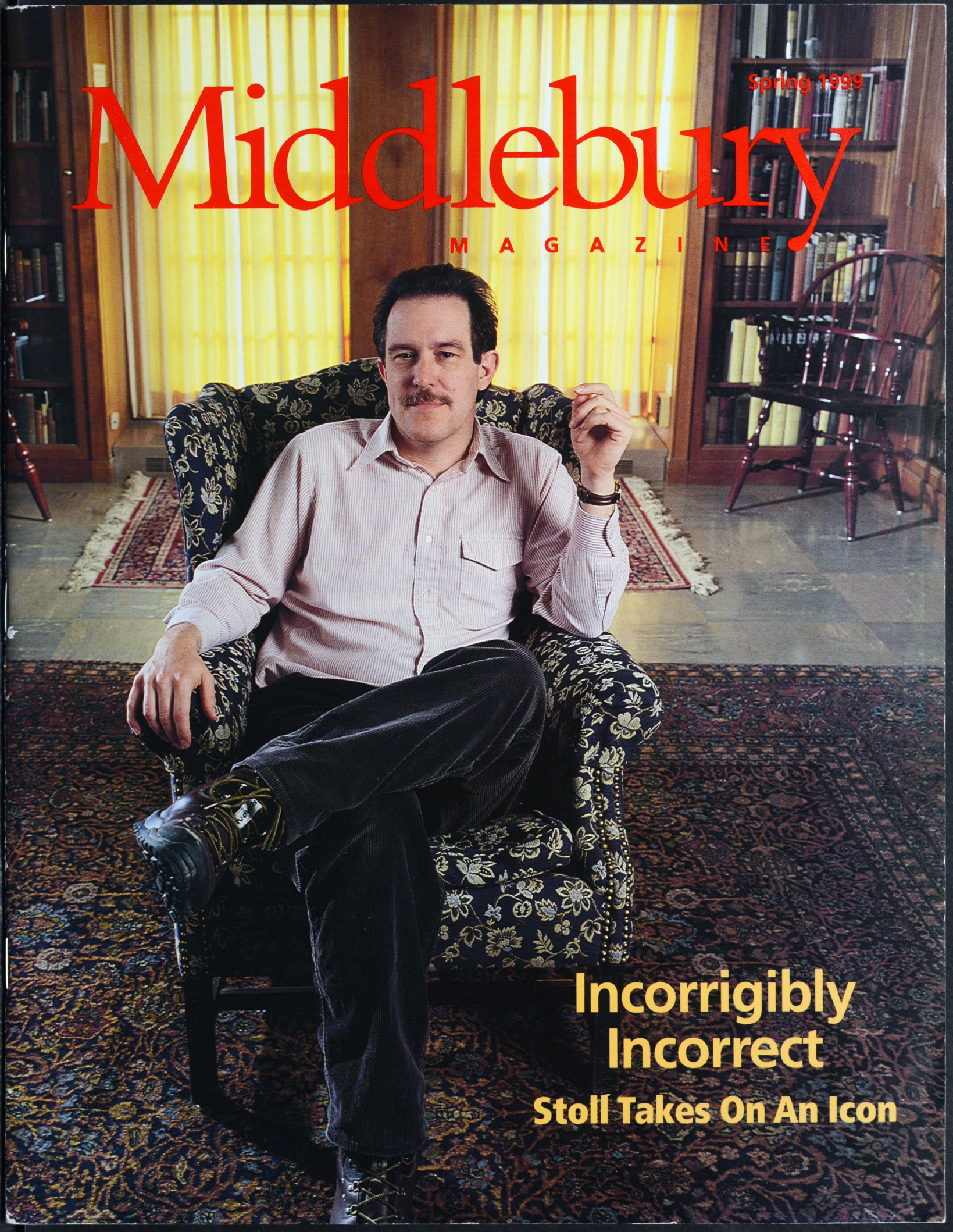
Spring 1999

Middlebury

MAGAZINE



Incorrigibly Incorrect

Stoll Takes On An Icon

VIEW FINDER

MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE
SPRING 1999
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Cover: *Photograph of David Stoll by Alan Jakubek. Opposite: photograph of student in Starr Library by Alan Jakubek.*

MAKING THE MUSIC LIVE

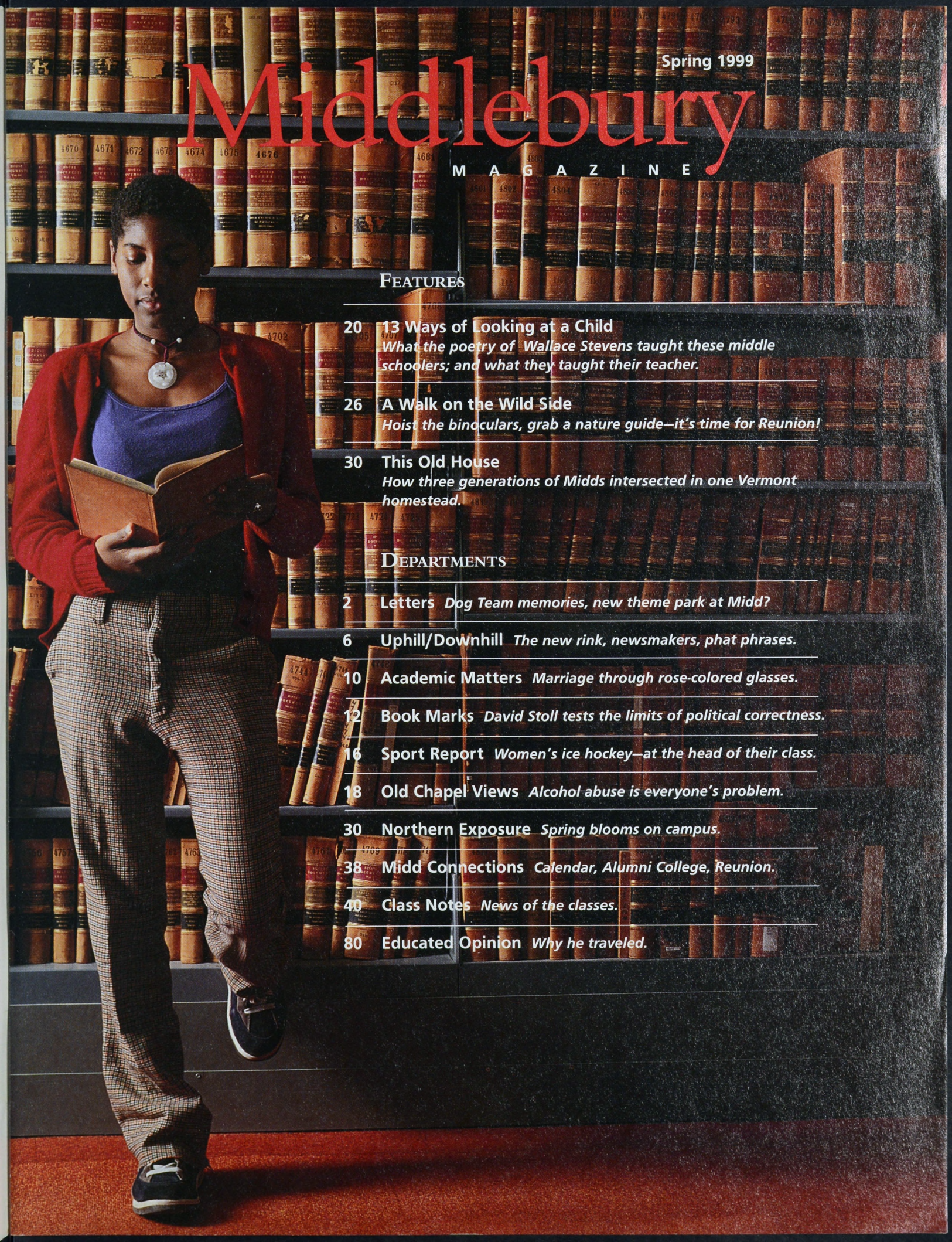
It is the day before the concert of the January-term class, Vocal Ensembles, and John Milsom, professor and chair of the department of music, is heartened by the number of students standing upright and attempting to sing. Flu has hit the campus hard, so though it's a choral rehearsal, at this moment what one mostly hears is a chorus of nose blowing, coughing, and hacking among the 40 or so students enrolled in this intensive a cappella workshop.

The singers gather on the stage around Milsom, who conducts them through a first go-round of the spiritual, "Steal Away," but unbeknownst to these students, François Clemmons, a nationally known gospel singer, is sitting in the nearly empty audience. Clemmons is a visiting Twilight Scholar (who is himself teaching a January-term course—The History of the American Negro Spiritual and Its Influence on Western Civilization), and when Milsom invites him to take a turn at guest conducting, the students have no idea they're in the hands of a pro. Clemmons steps up to the stage, raises his arms, smiles at the expectant chorus, and, although they don't know it yet, he takes their hearts in his hands.

The chorus sings the first musical phrase, *"My lord calls me by the thunder,"* harmoniously. It sounds pleasant and the singers seem pleased. "Tenors, let's put some *thunder* in it," Clemmons says, then sings the line himself with a big beautiful tenor, and on the word "thunder" his voice rolls with a booming *thun*-der. "The thunder means something!" Clemmons exclaims. "This is a clarion call." The tenors try again, but the day remains stubbornly sunny. When the sopranos join in, Clemmons holds up his hand. "Ladies, ladies. . . Lead with what you've got." He vamps a little for them, standing exaggeratedly erect and holding up an imaginary bosom. "It's got to be in the diaphragm." They laugh, try again, but he stops them after another rag-tag entry: "Don't take a vacation when you're not singing. Sing in your head! Let's make the music mean something."

As the chorus moves, obediently, onto the next line, *"The trumpet sounds within my soul,"* Clemmons astonishes everyone by leading them in an actual cheer. "This is a proclamation, a pep rally!" he says and they all whoop it up, laughing and cheering, so that when they put the line again to music, the women pounce eagerly on their notes, the thunder rolls, the trumpet resounds with vigor. It's suddenly apparent to the few listeners in the audience that we are listening to spiritual music. Where once we had pleasant harmony, now we have thunder and trumpets and *feeling*. Now we have spirit. And the singers are surely in the spirit of the song now, as they sing the last line of the musical phrase: *"I ain't got long to stay here,"* drawing it out long and soulfully, following Clemmons's stirring example.

"You've learned the notes," he tells the class. "It's a skeleton. When I come along, we put meat on the bones so the music lives." As he steps off the stage back into the audience, the sounds of coughing are overwhelmed by the sounds of the clapping. The chorus has burst into spontaneous applause because they know they'll perform this song in a way they never could have imagined before this rehearsal. They've heard the thunder. ■ *RM*



Spring 1999

Middlebury

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Thanks for Milking

As a person who grew up in Wisconsin's largest county, which boasted an even greater bovine population than people in the 1970s, all I can say to Nate Miller is that if I were a cow, I'd rather call his farm home than any other. Thank you for milking.

Julian Stockley Lynn
Russian School '88, '90, & '91

Visions of Sticky Buns

Sticky buns! Dog Team Tavern! What memories those words brought up from the depths of 50 years ago, after reading the article on Arlene LaFave in the Winter edition. For I and some very few other lucky students had the good fortune to be dormed at Dog Team with Eben and Catherine Joy, and their son, Jon, who had many godfathers as a result. Lucky students, I say, because of the fraternity-type group we were, being taken care of by Catherine and Eben, with Otter Creek and lots of woods for our backyard, for our campus. And Mr. Bizette who drove us to and from classes. What a life! And we not only had sticky buns and more sticky buns, but I also helped to roll them many a time when there was a party there, as did many others of this bunch of recently discharged GIs who had been away from anything resembling "home" for a long time. And the Joys certainly did what they could to make us feel at home. I have yet to attend a reunion, but 2001 will be my 50th and I intend to be there—and hopefully to be dormed at Dog Team with others whose home away from home it was. Sleep was a long time coming last night with visions of sticky buns and other things dancing in my head.

Frank Nicholson '51
Greenwich, CT

Diversity Synonomous with Divisiveness?

The 1997 Middlebury College Calendar did not contain a notation: Alumni of Color Weekend. That notation first appeared in the 1998, and again in the 1999 calendar.

I probably missed the reasons for this special weekend. If the rationale for that celebration were printed in *Middlebury Magazine* or some other publication, I'd like to know of it. I don't believe it came with any of the pleas for money. I was always under the impression that alumni were alumni—female, male, all colors, religions, and ethnic backgrounds. In the future, is there going to be a Homecoming of Color Weekend, an Alumni Leadership of Color Conference?

This lemminglike march to diversity and its accompanying lack of common sense has, in effect, made diversity synonymous with divisiveness. If we keep this up we will destroy every tradition that gives our society strength and purpose and, in the process, breed more distrust and animosity.

Donald Beck '52
Ledyard, CT

Leng Lauded

Enough already! Some of us are growing weary of Professor Robert Hill's use of *Middlebury Magazine* to express his perception of the erosion of excellence in the Middlebury faculty. (He must be a real smash at meetings and a great builder of morale!)

His recent letter (Winter edition) suggests that the good professor may be more of an arsonist than a fire fighter: "But I always have, and always will, listen hard to students who want to transfer elsewhere (usually among our very brightest, who are disaffected with their classes). And that number has *increased* over the years."

I don't find it surprising that student malcontents should flock to Professor Hill. But those who love Middlebury, both then and now, are proud of the fact that our school has emerged to fish in the same pool with Amherst and Williams for scholar-athletes. Unfortunately, Professor Hill's pathetic negativism may be the wrong bait for luring the best to Middlebury.

This alumnus salutes Professor Russell J. Leng for his positive statements about Middlebury's past, present, and future as expressed in the Fall 1998 edition of *Middlebury Magazine*!

Tom Divoll '50
Homosassa, FL

Queer Life Edited?

I am distressed. My recent experience reinforces for me why gay people (like me) often do not bother to try to maintain connections with the institutions of their pasts. I sent my FIRST class note in 20 years to my class secretary, Mike Abend. In it I mentioned that I live with my lover, Matt Jordon, and my co-parent, Cindy Perkins. Both of them are mentioned in your on-line magazine, with the relationship terms edited out. (Apparently, whoever did this

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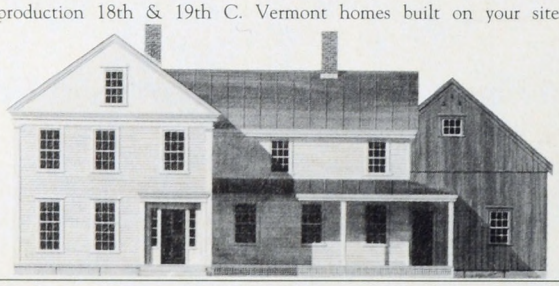

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hatchet job decided it was okay to leave in that Kevin Perkins-Cody is our son.) After having waded through countless class notes regarding heterosexual weddings, I am offended by this editing of my queer life. Is this editing a moral judgment, or is it an attempt to protect some people's sensibilities? Is this the best a liberal arts college that teaches about diversity can do in 1999? I await your personal response. I have copied this letter to MOQA so they can know what to expect when they are alumni.

Paul Cody '78
via the Internet

We don't edit lifestyles, we edit words. And one word in particular—lover—we omit from class notes. Though some may disagree, lover, to our way of thinking, denotes a sexual relationship, not a life partnership. So rather than attempt to guess whether someone's "lover" is their "partner," we omit any label at all. The magazine has printed news of gay marriages, along with photographs, and we welcome all news from all alumni, all of the time. — Ed.

The Grille—Inward-Looking Theme Park?

Concerning the magazine's homage in the Winter 1999 issue to the "sophisticated urban night spot that has materialized in a corner of dowdy old McCullough": Surely the former lack of sophisticated urban night spots is precisely the reason scholars have felt called to Middlebury these past 200 years to learn and to teach.

How ironic that, just a few hundred feet from the bold architectural proclamation that "The Strength of the Hills is His Also"—as outwardly-looking a statement made in a built context anywhere—now stands as inwardly-looking, environment-ignoring, self-indulgent theme park-like structure as has ever been con-

structed within sight of Vermont's mountains.

If you like the new Grille in McCullough, you should visit the dazzling new Palisades Center Mall in suburban New York, where windows and natural context are missing and indeed irrelevant, given the creation of everything from a fake rain forest to an indoor ferris wheel. But, whereas the Palisades Center is a temple to the nation's burgeoning credit card debt, constructed on a former garbage dump, the strength of Middlebury College, built on farmland, derives from something nobler and more challenging to express architecturally.

Your article did not mention that the Grille is the work of Freeman French Freeman architects in Burlington and that it won a 1998 design award from the Vermont Chapter of the American Institute of Architects. The Vermont AIA praised the Grille as "dense with stuff, like a student's room." If we design campus buildings to evoke messy dorm rooms, we don't give students much reason to leave those rooms to savor the strength of the hills and its implications.

Donald M. Kreis '80
Sharon, VT

Double Your Garbage Back If Not Satisfied

I must vigorously protest my neighbor George Carey's unfair characterization of the Tenants Harbor dump in his otherwise entertaining article about reinventing himself in Maine. It's true the town dump is no longer called the town dump and, thankfully, the irascible Crow Morris has gone to the big Transfer Station in the sky. But the burn pile still exists and is a perfect place for human ashes, since it also contains the ashes of many an alder and poplar George has deposited on the diurnal pyre. Perhaps a Hindu ceremony might be appropriate and I know Crow's successors, Ray Emerson and Henry Hustus, would have no objection. Crow, on the other hand, would have never countenanced such an event. Ray and Henry are so eager to keep their customers pleased that they installed a sign shortly after Crow's passing. "Double Your Garbage Back," it says, "if not fully satisfied." To my knowledge, they have never had to pay off.

Paul A. Witteman '65
via the Internet

Peace and Justice

I would like to see more participation in community, political, and social concerns action. Let peace and justice concerns find a voice in Middlebury. I found very little while attending.

Jean Wiley Zwickel '35
Pittsburg, CA

(Continued on page 78)

Prowl through France with the Panthers
Middlebury Panthers
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the Aix-en-Provence Argonautes
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If You Build It, They Will Come

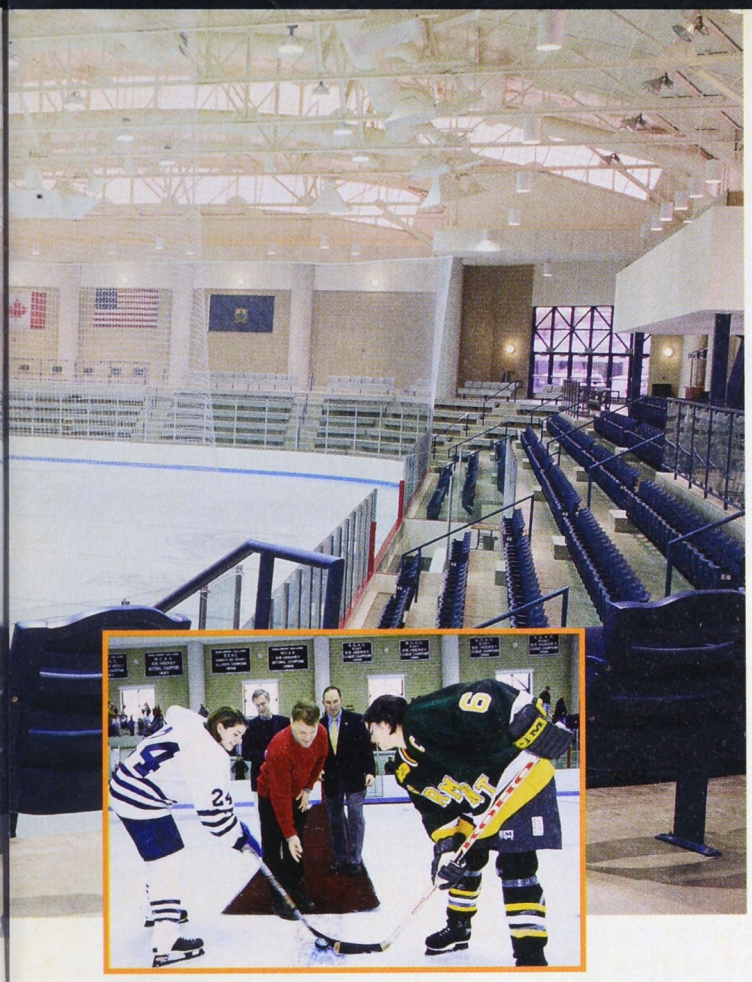
The Chip Kenyon '85 Arena is one facet of an ongoing athletics facilities transformation.

Let history record that the first goal scored in an official hockey contest in Middlebury's new hockey arena was scored by sophomore All-American Sarah Carpenter on the afternoon of Jan. 16, 1999. That day saw a lot of hockey action at the new Chip Kenyon '85 Arena, beginning with two alumni games that morning — games that started in the old Duke Nelson arena and then, during the second half, moved into the new arena, which seats 2,200 spectators in 55-degree comfort.

By midafternoon, when the men's hockey team was playing Skidmore, the stands were nearly full, despite the winter storm that brought sleet and freezing rain to the area. In addition to the hockey played, ceremonies were staged to thank and honor Chip Kenyon '85, whose gift, combined with many others, made the construction of this arena possible. Kenyon is a bond trader in Chicago, Illinois, who played hockey at Middlebury (and still does—a few dozen fresh stitches across his forehead testify to his active involvement in the game). He, in turn, honored and thanked his father, who cut the ceremonial ribbon and officially opened the magnificent facility.

The Chip Kenyon '85 Arena is much more than a hockey rink. Designed by architect Stephen Nelson '67 of Moser, Pilon, Nelson and built by Barr & Barr of Middlebury, the facility not only includes the rink, but features a dramatic main entry that allows access to all of Midd's athletic facilities. It also includes state-of-the-art lighting and sound systems; a 60-foot rink press box; athletic offices, a classroom, four varsity locker rooms, six

Photographs, top and inset, by Alan Jakubek



Main photo: the Chip Kenyon '85 Arena; inset photo: Chip Kenyon throws in the puck to begin the women's game as President John M. McCardell, Jr. and Russ Reilly, director of athletics, look on.

additional locker rooms for visiting teams, and varsity team rooms; a 3,500-square-foot sports medicine center; a 2,300-square-foot equipment room; and a central laundry room. A beautiful, 3,200-square-foot lounge with a balcony overlooks the playing fields, the golf course, and the mountains.

The rink itself has a 20-foot-by-95-foot ice surface (the larger ice surface is conducive to Middlebury's style of play—quick skating, accurate passing, and unsurpassed endurance). An ice resurfacing room will be home to a battery-operated resurfacing machine and an ice-melting pit. State-of-the-art technology will capture waste heat to preheat water for the ice-resurfacing machine, to maintain a frost-free area under the rink, and to assist with the snow melting in the resurfacing room.

The Kenyon Arena has evoked for some Middlebury people thoughts of the movie, *Field of Dreams* (if you build it, they will come). Since it opened, the smallest Kenyon Arena crowd was about equal to the largest crowds at the old Duke Nelson Arena. ■

V is for Victory

This was the year the streak was supposed to end. After winning four straight NCAA Division III championships, most expected the 1998-99 season to be a rebuilding year for the Middlebury men's ice hockey team, including head coach Bill Beaney, who told his team so in early January. Evidently, his kids were not listening.

On March 20, Middlebury became the first five-time defending champions in the history of college hockey, beating Wisconsin-Superior 5-0. Senior Nikolai Bobrov and junior Ben Barnett each scored two goals to lead the Panther attack, while Jon Marsh stopped 12 shots to record the shutout.

"In all honesty, this one was a big surprise," Beaney said after the game. "We just felt with so many new people and having lost the quality of players [through graduation], it was going to be a long road back to the top. This really is a testament to the work ethic of these people and how much they believed in each other. My hat is off to every member of this team for the effort they put forth all year long."

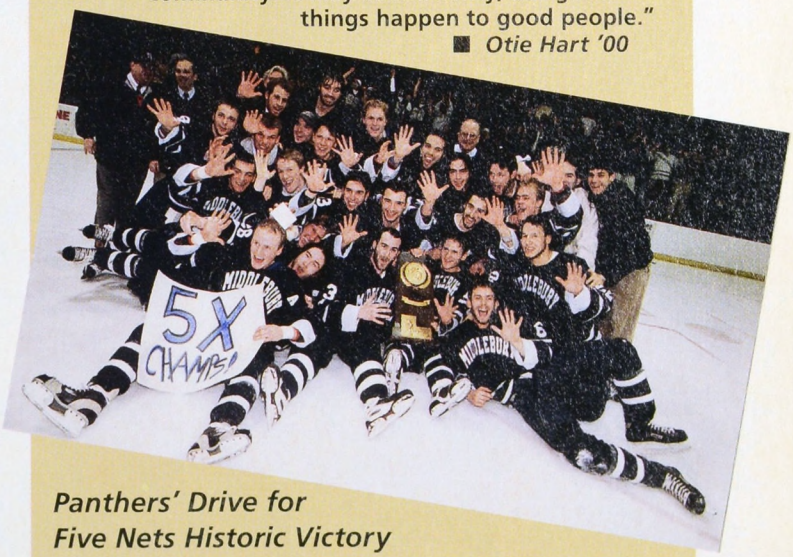
"People believed we would play our best, but no one believed we could continue this College's great tradition, and that is something [the team] took personally," Bobrov said after the game.

Bobrov and the rest of the team were obviously on a mission at Norwich. Despite being the lowest seed at the tournament, they rolled through Rochester Institute of Technology 9-3 and crushed a Wisconsin-Superior team that had not lost by more than two goals all season.

When asked about the contributing factors to this title, Beaney noted that more goes into a championship then just playing good hockey.

"This is a group that takes pride in being Middlebury College hockey players," he said. "It's not just what they do on the ice, it's how they conduct themselves off the ice. It's the way that they live their lives. The team is involved in many different aspects at the College and in the community. It may sound corny, but good things happen to good people."

■ *Otie Hart '00*



Panthers' Drive for Five Nets Historic Victory

Photograph, lower right, by Raj Chawla

UPHILL DOWNHILL

Behind the Curtain: Theatre Symposium Brings Backstage to Life

A Theatrical Design Symposium, presented by the theatre department, offered the Middlebury community a fascinating glimpse into the backstage world inhabited by designers and artists who work in the theatre. Students and others could take workshops in stage makeup and in costume, set, and light design for stage and screen, among other offerings. A stellar faculty of alumni and theatre department professionals offered intriguing sessions, such as "The Agony and Ecstasy of the Collaborative Process," presented by playwright Dana Yeaton; "Producing Costumes for Opera: Dealing with Divas," by Jane Hanson '93, assistant costume director for the Washington Opera; or "Stage Makeup Effects from Glamour to Gore," by Anne Brubaker, Carol Bonds '01 and Debra Sivigny '99.5. The centerpiece of the symposium was an exhibit of costume and stage design by Middlebury faculty, current and emeriti, alums and students. John Conklin, a scenic and costume designer who has worked in some of the most important theatre, ballet, and opera companies, including the New York Public Theatre, Guthrie Theatre, Hartford Stage, Metropolitan Opera, Chicago Lyric, and many others, gave the keynote address, and his work was featured in the CFA. ■

Below: Production designer Thomas Gregg Meyer '90 designed this set, "Disney's Internet Adventure," for Walt Disney World, Epcot Center. He is currently art directing a movie, *The Crow: Salvation* for Ed Pressman Films/Miramax.

PHAT PHRASES

sketchy—(adj., n.) shady, questionable, suspect, but interesting. *"That party was so sketchy. He's such a sketch."*

hook up—(v., n.) make out. *"Yeah, I hooked up with Chris last weekend. He was a good hook up."*

bug out—(v., n.) jarring, upsetting, surreal. *"I was bugging out. That girl was a total bug out."*

tight, phat, solid, sweet, —(adj.) cool. *"That's sweet!"*

random—(adj., n.) odd person, unexpected, eclectic, out of place. *"It was a pretty random scene. She was talking to some random."*

stank—(adj.) snotty *"What a stank look he gave me."*

peeps, posse—(n., v.) friends. *"Where are my peeps? Posse out."* (we're leaving, gathering friends)

preload, preparty, pregame—(v.) to drink before going out. *"We're preloading in the suite."*

pound, throw down—(v.) drink. *"Let's pound."*

mad—(adv.) very, really. *"It was mad fun. "*

word—(adj.) true, right on. *"He is sweet." "Word!"*

chill—(adj.) cool, mellow, easy to get along with. *"Your mom's really chill."* ■

NEWSMAKERS

Taking to the Trees: As an aspiring canopy scientist, **David Grass '99** has spent a lot of time up trees. He is coming down to earth this spring to meet with Vermont's senators and congressman in Washington, D.C., where he'll present the results of his research in the annual Posters on the Hill program. The environmental studies/chemistry major will discuss the role of tree-dwelling vegetation in the nutrient cycles of an old growth temperate rain forest in southern Chile. Grass, who already has a full resume of scientific accomplishments, including delivering papers at academic forums, working with the Smithsonian Institution, and conducting field work in Chile, may return to Chile next year as a Fulbright scholar. This summer he is one of 14 students chosen to work at NASA's Summer Institute on Atmospheric and Hydrospheric Sciences.

❖

World Champ: **Ann Battelle '89**, who only last summer considered retiring from skiing after a disappointing showing at last year's Winter Games in

Nagano, has just taken the gold medal in mogul skiing in the freestyle World Championships, making her the reigning World Champ in her sport. The three-time Olympian took some time off from skiing last summer, then came back strong: She first took the final World Cup in Inawashiro, Japan, and then went on to take the gold in Meiringen, Switzerland. Battelle, a native Vermonter, was a soccer athlete while at Middlebury; she only began competitive skiing after graduation.

Arias Take Honors: Top musical honors go to **Olga Lisovskaya '99**, who won the concerto competition this winter by singing three arias for judges from the Takács Quartet, a world famous string quartet. Lisovskaya, with the help of her voice teacher Lia Kahler, sang Oscar's aria from Verdi's opera, *Un Ballo in Maschera*, Despina's aria from Mozart's *Cosi Fan Tutti*, and Norina's aria from *Don Pasquale* by Donizetti. She will perform these songs with the Middlebury Orchestra, conducted by Evan Bennett, in the spring.

❖

German Spoken Here: As part of her senior honors thesis, **Yseult Tyler '99** *(right)* wrote a one-act play in German that will be performed both on campus and at an annual German theatre festival at Mount Holyoke College. In the play *Prometheus*, Tyler explores World War II using the basic structure of a Greek tragedy. *Prometheus* is being directed by German major **Carina Beyer '00**. The actors are students of German at Middlebury, and Tyler's adviser is Michael Geisler, a professor in the German department.

❖

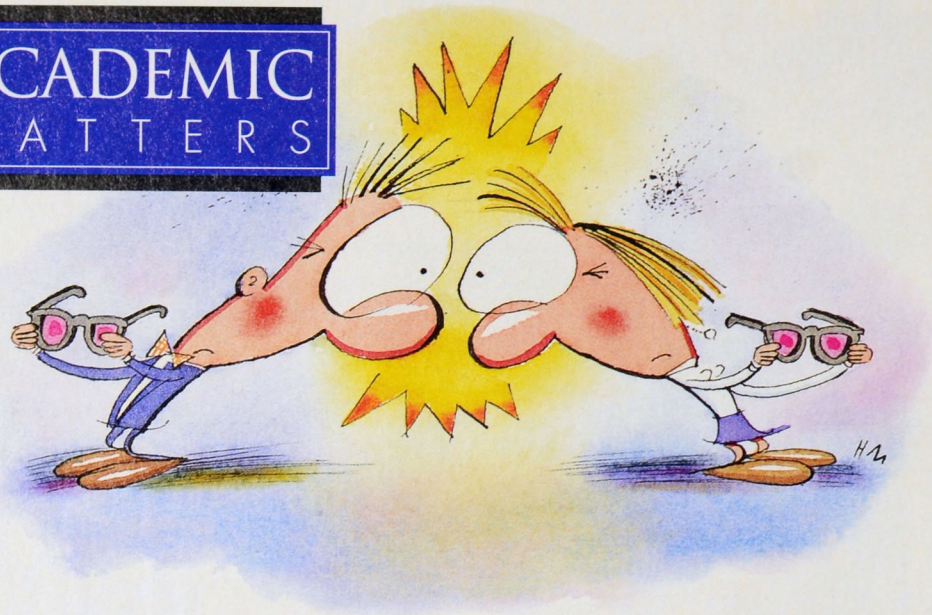
Coach of the Year: Field hockey head coach **Missy Foote** has been named, for a second time, Coach of the Year by the National Field Hockey Coaches Association. In her 19th year at Middlebury, Foote led the Panthers to the NCAA championship this season for the third time in six years. Foote is also head coach of the women's lacrosse team, leading the team to NCAA National Championships in '94, '95, '96 and '97.

❖

Speaker for Zambia: **Amusaa Mwanamwambwa '69**, former Minister of Agriculture in Zambia, has been promoted to Speaker of the House of the Zambian National Assembly. The vote for his speakership was unanimous, supported by both the ruling party and the opposition party within Parliament. His wife, **Catherine Allagoa Mwanamwambwa '70** runs an extensive manufacturing export business in Zambia. ■

Photographs, top and right, by Alan Jakubek

ACADEMIC MATTERS



Til Death* Do Us Part *(or something else)

How a Marriage Fares When Partners Take Off the Rose-Colored Glasses

By Rachel Morton

Susan Campbell is interested in happiness. Her own, of course, but yours, too, and everyone else's who is trying to find long-term satisfaction with a life partner. Campbell, an assistant professor of psychology, began this research for her dissertation at UCLA and has continued it during her six years at Middlebury. In a variety of studies, she has attempted to answer these questions: What makes people happy, especially in relationships? When do people think they are part of a happy couple? What makes couples stop being happy? How much is a matter of personal perception and interpretation? And if it's personal interpretation, are some people more prone to perceive happiness than others?

Campbell has learned that there is lots of room for interpretation in relationships, and that one person's happiness can be another person's misery. In fact, her study and others are indicating that certain types of people are apt to wear rose-colored glasses when viewing their partners and their relationships. These "relationship-enhancing" people tend to have high expectations for relationships, view their partners more positively than they view themselves, and give their partners the benefit of the doubt.

She set out to find some happy couples and looked in the obvious place—among newlyweds. She brought them into the basement lab in Warner and had them engage in structured conversations, videotaping them with a special "split-screen." Later, Campbell had them watch those tapes separately and evaluate themselves and their partners' responses. As expected, the blissful spouses saw their partners as very helpful and supportive. In fact, they rated their partners consistently more positively than they rated themselves on these factors.

Three months later she revisited these questions with the couples and found a change in perceptions. People no longer remembered their partners as being more positive than they themselves were. It may be that over time the enhancement effect can wear off. "I'm very interested in what the limits of the relationship-enhancement phenomenon are," Campbell says. "What is the process by which people go from being really happy to being really unhappy."

Campbell conducted another study last year to prove the question of what causes partners to change their interpretation of a relationship. "We tried to figure out what the limits are. Is it possible to get people *not* to be relationship enhancing?" To do this she divided some students, each in a dating relationship, into two groups: one group was asked to imagine their relationship was a committed one and to consider what they could do to keep the relationship happy. The other group was asked to imagine that their partners wanted to

Illustration by Hal Mayforth

become engaged and to think about the pros and cons of making that commitment. Then they were asked to evaluate their relationships. Those imagining they were engaged reported being less happy, less committed, less certain about the relationships.

"They were engaged in the process of thinking about pros and cons, and it appears to have made people less positive and perhaps more realistic." So the process of making a relationship decision seems to limit the enhancement effect. Somehow the prospect of marriage makes people take a long hard critical look at their relationships, but once the decision is made to marry, they put on those rose-colored glasses.

What are the predictors for who will slide from newlywed bliss into what is known in the biz as "distress-maintaining" relationships? The difference between happy marriages and unhappy ones could, in some cases, be a simple matter of perception. Campbell cites an example. A man spends long hours and weekends at the office. A relationship-enhancing partner feels the marriage is good and views her partner as "caring and working so hard to help us get ahead as a family." The distress-maintainer, on the other hand, laments that her husband doesn't care enough to come home. Same situation. Different reaction.

What makes some people positive and others negative? Some researchers are beginning to think that there might be an internal setting for happiness. David Lykkens, a psychologist from the University of Minnesota, posits in his new book, *Happiness,* that people might have a genetically determined "set point" of contentedness.

"Some people come into the world with a sunny view," Campbell admits. "This dispositional optimism can carry over into your relationships." She adds that others think childhood experience can affect or even cause a person's inclination toward relationship happiness.

"Some people may have a rosy view of what relationships are all about because they've observed a positive marriage between their parents." There's also some data, she says, that people who have themselves had secure, positive attachments to their parents are more able to have secure attachments in a marriage.

A question about her own marriage is irresistible. "I don't think it's wise for researchers to apply their findings to themselves," Campbell says, smiling, though she adds, "My rose-colored glasses are still on—I choose to keep them on! But sometimes my husband fears I'll come home with a clipboard telling him it was all an experiment, saying, 'Thank you for your participation!' " ■

HIGH MARKS

Clues to Climate Change in Antarctica

Patricia Manley, associate professor of geology, took a three-week midwinter cruise last year. But her destination was not Aruba, nor was her ship part of the *Carnival* line. Manley was aboard the *Lawrence M. Gould*, a brand new research vessel leased by the National Science Foundation and used by scientists like Manley for Antarctic research. Two Middlebury students, Tim Morse '99 and Eli Enman '99, joined her to look at deep-sea sediments and understand the possible climate variability within the peninsular region of Antarctica for the last 10,000 years. Samples were gathered and analysis will take place back at Midd.

"By sampling the glacial marine sediments, we can look in detail at the sedimentologic, organic, and microfossil changes during this time," she says. "Then we can test the hypothesis that variation in solar output is causing the dramatic increase in atmospheric temperatures occuring in Antarctica today."

On this trip and others, Manley, whose specialty is geophysics, often works with scientists from other institutions. Using seismic records of the physical properties of the sediment, she can determine the nature of seismic reflections.

Associate Professor Patricia Manley (center) with Tim Morse '99 and Eli Enman '99

"Antarctica is particularly good for this type of research," she says, "because the poles of the earth are the first to react to any kind of climate change."

❖

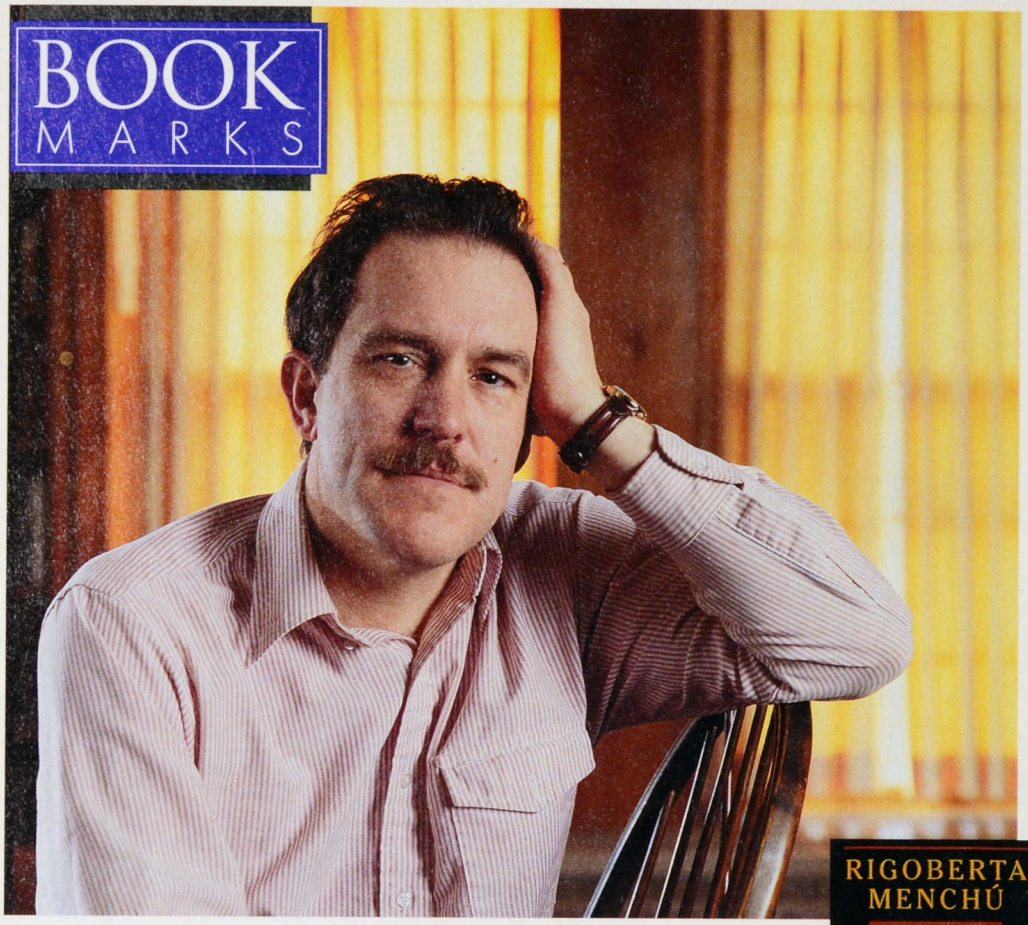
Perkins Award Winner

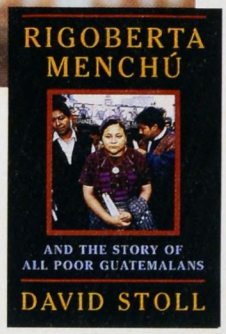
Jeffrey Byers, professor of chemistry, has been named the 1999 recipient of the Perkins Award for Excellence in Teaching. This annual award, named for Professor Llewellyn Perkins, who taught at Middlebury from 1914-1941 and who founded the math department, recognizes faculty from the departments of mathematics and computer science, and biology, chemistry, geology, and physics. ■

Jeffrey Byers

Photograph of Professor Byers by Alan Jakubek

BOOK MARKS





Daring To Be Incorrect

Anthropologist's new book casts doubt on the story of a Nobel Peace Prize recipient.

By Rachel Morton

Though he may not actually be *reveling* in the position of academic pariah, David Stoll, assistant professor of anthropology, seems to *relish* a bit his newfound status as the bad boy of anthropology. Stoll's new book, *Rigoberta Menchú and the Story of All Poor Guatemalans,* has certainly put him in the center of a very public controversy among the academic community—a controversy that has some questioning his motives, his politics, and even his commitment to human rights.

What could an anthropologist say that would cause such a public uproar? David Stoll wrote a book that challenged the word of a Nobel Peace Prize-winning Maya Indian from Guatemala, whose 1983 autobiography, *I, Rigoberta Menchú,* is widely regarded as a cornerstone in multicultural studies and is a basic text in courses across the nation.

Menchú's book details the brutality her family and her village experienced at the hands of the Guatemalan military, including near starvation, brutal working conditions, and mass slaughter; it includes horrific descriptions of her brother's death by immolation and her mother's rape and murder. She pays tribute to her father, who became a revolutionary and who also was murdered in the conflict. Menchú joined the guerrilla movement and, after years of struggle, escaped to Europe to tell her story—the story of, in Stoll's words, "an eyewitness to the mobilization of her people."

Stoll's investigation into the story of Menchú began inadvertently, he says, when he was in Guatemala in 1989 doing graduate research in the geographic area she describes in her book.

Menchú had described witnessing the army burn her brother alive in the public square of Chajul, but finding himself in that square one day, Stoll was told by residents that there had never been such a public burning. Stoll's book details, point by point, facts like this one, where Menchú's story diverges from the public records and accounts of her neighbors. Menchú at first denied Stoll's allegations, saying nothing changed the fact that "my people are dead, and that is my truth," but

Photographs by Alan Jakubek

when the *New York Times* sent a reporter to Guatemala to investigate, Stoll's findings were confirmed.

While he disputes many of the details of Menchú's published life story, Stoll stresses that the overall account of the slaughter of Menchú's family is not in question. Nor is the fact that tens of thousands of people were killed because of the suspicion that they supported the guerrillas. What is in question is what this signifies about the larger social forces in Guatemala. For example, the land struggle she described as the catalyst for her political awakening—a struggle between the indigenous Maya and the Guatemalans of European descent—Stoll learned was really a land dispute between Menchú's father and his in-laws. This puts a very different spin on the commonly accepted belief that the conflict at the root of the violence in Guatemala is between the "noble Indian and the evil landlord."

According to Stoll, the guerrilla movement, rather than growing out of the organic needs of the community, "originated at the national level from an urban left shut out of the electoral competition by the CIA's 1954 invasion and the military dictatorships which followed." Rather than being liberators as Menchú attested, the guerrillas were actually responsible for continuing the bloodshed and ratcheting up the level of violence.

Stoll thinks that Menchú, an active member of the guerrilla movement, embroidered her life story so that it would fit more neatly into the guerrilla version of the conflict in Guatemala.

When Stoll first began uncovering these discrepancies during graduate school at Stanford, some of his colleagues were not pleased. "Stanford is deeply committed to multiculturalism," he says, struggling to be diplomatic, "which taken too far can turn into political correctness." He defines political correctness as "the enshrinement of certain symbols and points of view in ways that imply that they should not be questioned."

"It was in the name of multiculturalism that *I, Rigoberta Menchu* entered university reading lists," Stoll writes in his book. "Because the book has the useful attribute of being about peasants, indigenous people, and women, it is a readable way to illustrate the intersection of class, ethnicity, and gender."

When it became clear that "questions about this woman were not welcomed" and that some of his colleagues "felt that I should find something else to study," Stoll turned full steam ahead because "if you're told you shouldn't look into something, that is obviously a sign that you should."

Many academics who

ALSO NOTED

501 Ways to Take Action

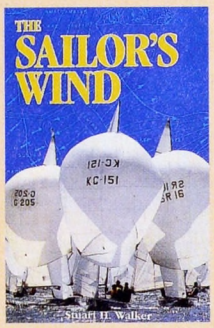
Thomas Beyer, Jr., professor of Russian, has produced *501 English Verbs* (New York: Barron's Educational Series) another in a series of texts that are a mainstay for students of languages. (He did *501 Russian Verbs* several years ago.) It turns out the Russian verbs are easier—"There are over 200 irregular verbs in English," he says. "When you begin to add suffixes and prefixes, strange things happen."

Sounds of Jennifer

A debut CD for Bryan Thomas '91—*Radio Plastic Jennifer*—is on deck for this spring, highlighting his solo-acoustic punk/soul sounds. Get a "radio plastic preview" on-line at www.bryanthomas.com. The theme music for the PBS news program *Inside Albany* was written by Thomas.

Blowin' in the Wind

For the sailor, balloonist, skydiver, or weather fanatic, *The Sailor's Wind* by Stuart H. Walker '43



offers nearly everything you'd ever want to know about wind—onshore, offshore, lake breeze, upslope, downslope, and more kinds of wind than most people ever imagined existed. This is the ninth in a series of books this well-known sailor has written about sailboat racing. Who knew there was this much to wind? Apparently experienced sailor Walker, who has sailed for over 60 years and raced in over 6,000 races all over the world. Published by W.W. Norton, *The Sailor's Wind* has some attractive illustrations by the author and Thomas C. Price.

Songs for Today, Tomorrow, and Forever

A songbook of singer and music scholar François Clemmons, who is a visiting Twilight Scholar, has been published in Germany: *Songs for Today: American Negro Spirituals* (Munich: Strube Verlag).

Collected Wisdom on the European Union

Mitchell P. Smith, assistant professor of political science, has edited, along with Thomas Banchoff, *Legitimacy and the European Union: The Contested Policy* (New York: Routledge). ■

Ktaadn Chair

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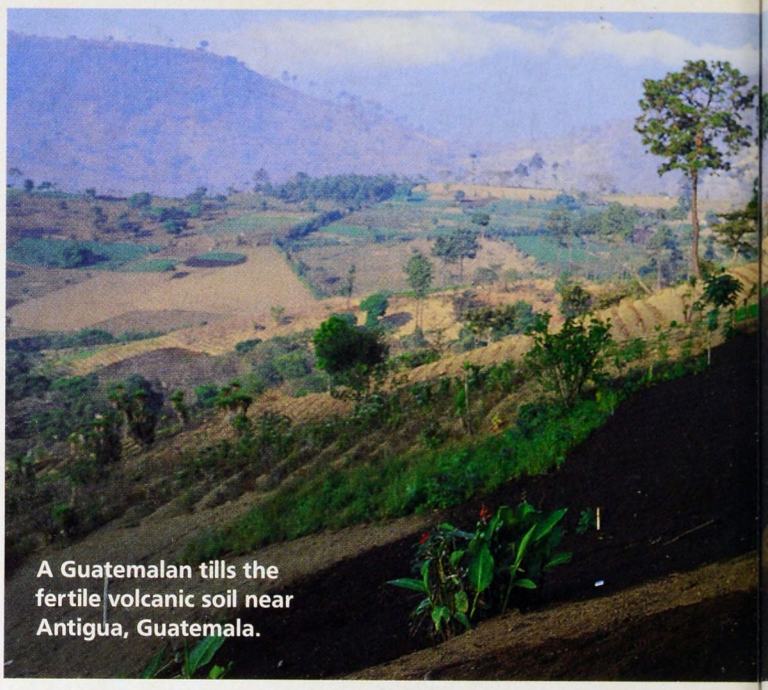

A Guatemalan tills the fertile volcanic soil near Antigua, Guatemala.

spoke to the *Chronicle of Higher Education* for its January 15 cover story on this issue, felt Stoll had exaggerated the importance of the facts he uncovered and insisted they would keep using Menchú's book in their classes.

Much of the discomfort in academia is that Stoll's investigation and findings are not in synch with the new way scholars are approaching the study of other cultures. These days "testimonials" and direct dialogue with native peoples are the foundations of cultural anthropology, and there's widespread belief that Stoll, as a white male anthropologist, has no right to question an influential story by an indigenous person. Joanne Rappaport, president of the Society for Latin American Anthropology, said in the *Chronicle* story that by discrediting Menchú, Stoll risks cutting off the "possibilities of dialogue" between researchers and their subjects.

Stoll thinks there's another reason his findings have hit a raw nerve in the academy. Menchú's story confirms a deeply held bias about the innocence of indigenous peoples—their living in harmony with nature and each other, their widespread exploitation by nonnative oppressors, and their need for armed revolution. The story of the victimization and class discrimination of native peoples can best be understood and embraced by Westerners, Stoll says, when it takes the form of a morality tale, with clear embodiments of good and evil. These beliefs have been espoused among "lefties" in the Western world for decades, and their drama, personified by such revolutionary heroes

as Che Guevara, has been played out among the Sandinistas in El Salvador and other revolutionary groups.

"The assumption is that indigenous people are so oppressed that they have no choice but to rise up in arms and that anyone who disagrees is an apologist for the status quo," Stoll says. "This line of thinking extends into North American research universities, and that's one of the reasons people are so steamed up about this."

Stoll was willing to question this and every other assumption, but a harder question for him was whether he was actually undermining the human rights movement.

"I thought about this a lot, but at the same time, there is a definite cost to suppressing debate and inquiry." Stoll delayed publishing his findings while peace talks were underway between the Guatemalan government and the guerrillas, but when his book finally appeared, the reaction from many scholars was swift and negative.

"This story has a quasi-religious place in people's lives," he says. "Rigoberta has become a religious saint for them in the way the Virgin Mary is to traditional Catholics." He likens Menchú's place in Western culture to that of Martin Luther King or Nelson Mandela.

"You have a representative of a subordinate group with a major following among white middle-class North Americans and Europeans. Because this figure represents an oppressed group, she is a bridge—she offers a hand to members of the dominant group and allows them to show they are on the same side as the oppressed." ■

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SPORT REPORT

Her arm raised in triumph, Michelle Labbe '01 helped the Panthers capture yet another ECAC title with a 5-2 victory over Sacred Heart.

Champs by a Landslide

Success on this scale inevitably begs a few questions: Are we playing at the right level? Should we move up?

By Karl Lindholm '67

On a far from spring-like day in March (a foot of new snow, five-degree temperature), the Middlebury women's ice hockey team won its fourth consecutive ECAC Alliance Championship beating Sacred Heart (Fairfield, CT), 5-2, before a record crowd of over 600 fans in the comfort of Kenyon Arena.

The women finished the season with 22 wins, against losses only to Division I Dartmouth and St. Laurent University of Canada (avenged by a 5-2 victory later in the season), and a 1-1 tie with powerful McGill. Middlebury now stands 72-0 in Alliance (Division III) play, having not lost a conference game since the league was organized in 1995.

Four of the six first-team ECAC All-Star spots were taken by Middlebury players: Michelle Labbe '01, Sylvia Ryan '00, Catherine Pullins '00, and Catherine Elkins '02.

Success on this scale inevitably begs a few questions. Are we playing at the right level? Should we move up? How do the coaches and players keep it interesting when the average margin of victory is over five goals? Why do players come here when they could be stars elsewhere, or maybe play at Division I?

Athletic Director Russ Reilly responds, "We're at the right level. It would be a mistake to play at Division I. We want to compete against schools like us, with similar priorities.

"Women's ice hockey is not an 'emerging sport' at Middlebury," Reilly adds. "Our program is older than most schools', and an established success. The league, however, is improving. And there are more and more high school girls playing ice hockey. In time, there will be greater parity in the conference."

Coach Bill Mandigo concurs with Reilly. "To survive in a Division I league under NESCAC rules would be hard. There's a tremendous difference in recruiting and coaching.

"We're not overwhelmed by our record," Mandigo asserts. "I'm especially pleased with this year's team because we did a lot of things *right*. As I see it, my job is not to win hockey games but to teach our players how to play

Photograph by Peter Huoppi '00

hockey—and to teach about commitment and teamwork. I want our players to come off the ice at the end of every game or practice better players than when they went on."

Senior co-captain Janice O'Neil reflects her coach's intensity. "Our goal is to play our best no matter what the score is. We set both individual and team goals at the beginning of the season and before every game. Like the coach says, 'Winning's not everything.' We want to make good passes and play the game well."

Junior Christa McDougall agrees. "Bill's expectations, and our own, are very high. We practice hard. It's more fun when you're working hard. We have a great team experience."

She adds, "I came to Middlebury for a lot of reasons, not just hockey. I liked the campus atmosphere, the location, and the philosophy of athletics. Academics were important."

The encore for the women's hockey team can be an official national championship. While Middlebury was ranked number one in the country this year (and defeated the number two team, Gustavus Adolphus, 8-0 in January), the first national Division III tournament will be held next year. "It'll be something to work toward," says Coach Mandigo. "We'll do our best to be there." ■

Individual Honors

- *Men's Hockey—All-ECAC*
  Curt Goldman, Ben Barnett (All-American), John Giannacopoulos (All-American)
- *Women's Hockey—All-ECAC*
  Michelle Labbe, Sylvia Ryan, Catherine Elkins, Catherine Pullins
- *Skiing—All-American*
  Forest Carey (right), Andrew Johnson, Hedda Berntsen
- *Swimming—All-American*
  Jane Calfee, Jean-Paul Gowdy, Derek Chicarilli, Ian Doherty, David Shomaker, Michael Larsen, Erich Osterberg
- *Indoor Track—All-American*
  Kate Irvin
- *Women's Basketball—All-NESCAC*
  Chrissy Peterson, Kelly McCarthy ■

Photograph by Derek Fowles

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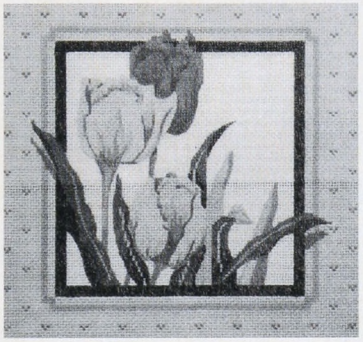

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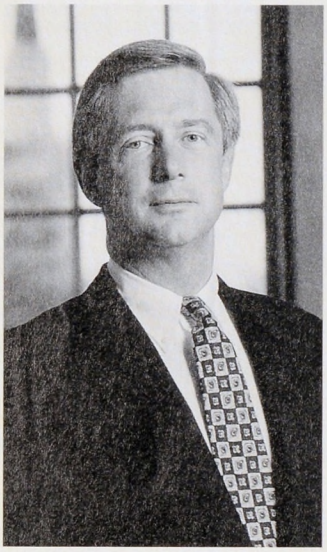
OLD CHAPEL VIEWS

Thinking About Drinking



By John M. McCardell, Jr.

We—parents, faculty, students, alumni, citizens—should first be willing to admit that binge drinking is a problem, that it is our problem, and that we all share some responsibility for dealing with it.

It is a subject about which everyone has an opinion. It is a presence that is pervasive. It is a topic that invites pronouncement and finger-pointing. It is a problem that somebody—usually somebody else—must do something about. It vexes us, confounds us, and puts us regularly to the test.

The "it" is alcohol.

A recent cover of the *Chronicle of Higher Education* is instructive. "When Students Die From Alcohol," it cries in large type, above three shot glasses bearing college insignias and filled with an amber liquid, "Who is to Blame?" These headlines direct the reader inside to several articles about the "binge-drinking" epidemic on American college campuses and the fatal effects such behavior has had on too many tragic occasions.

The *Chronicle* reporters focus on fraternity hazing rituals, which have resulted in several well-publicized fatalities this academic year, at such places as MIT, the University of Iowa, and Louisiana State. This might appear to offer comfort to those of us at small colleges without single-sex social organizations: someone else, somewhere else, is "to blame."

We, of course, know better. Or do we? The *Chronicle* is no different from all the other parties to this discussion. Where alcohol use is concerned, the goal seems to be to assign blame. If only someone else, somewhere else would do something differently, the problem would go away. Abolish fraternities. Raise the drinking age. Increase penalties. Lower the drinking age. Reduce penalties. Presidents and deans have been on the receiving end of such advice over the years as we try to deal with what is unquestionably the most vexatious problem we are facing on our campuses today.

I certainly cannot claim to have the answers to this problem. But I can, from this perspective, offer a few observations, which might enable us both to temper our own certitude about alcohol issues and then to tackle a problem for which all of us bear some responsibility.

The problem is serious. Do not for one minute suppose that your son or daughter or your alma mater has it any easier or any more difficult than other students at other institutions. Alcohol is a problem on the Middlebury campus, and it would be folly to argue otherwise. There is no reason to suppose, based on studies we have made, that the problem is any worse here than elsewhere, but there is also no reason to suppose that we are somehow exempt. "Binge drinking"—defined for women as having four or more drinks in a row (for men, the number is five) on at least one occasion in a two-week period—and "frequent binge drinking"—defined as having four (for women, five for men) or more drinks in a row on at least three occasions in a two-week

Photograph by Bob Handelman

period of time—happen. How often? According to a survey of our own students, 65 percent have met, at least once, the definition of "binge drinker," and 33 percent have met, at least once, the definition of "frequent binge drinker." The survey further indicates that, as a result of drinking, 30 percent of students missed class at least once; 22 percent fell behind in their schoolwork; 18 percent attended class after drinking; 5 percent received lower grades; 1 percent missed a test. Other students are also affected: 37 percent claim that their studies have been interrupted and 61 percent have had their sleep interrupted as a result of other students' drinking.

The problem is universal. These Middlebury statistics are remarkably similar to the results produced in well-publicized national studies. We are right in the middle of the pack of northeastern liberal arts colleges. There is at least some comfort in that. Middlebury is not, for good or ill, an exception. We are all too typical. This realization may restrain those who, for understandable reasons, might prefer to deny the problem. Denial takes many forms: challenge the methodology of the survey; question the surveyor's motives; invoke one's own experience; if all else fails, find someone to "blame" or suggest a simple answer that someone else must carry out: eliminate social houses; overhaul campus security; fire the deans; make the campus "dry;" expel offenders (but not my son or daughter). Even if we were to do all of these things, the problem would persist.

The College cannot miraculously alter or reverse habits already formed, nor can we, without parental reinforcement, create a culture that lives within the boundaries set by the law.

The problem belongs to us all. It is not someone else's problem. It is our problem. By this I mean that all of us bear some responsibility for creating it and share an obligation to address it. The young people who come to our campus are neither wholly unmade nor wholly made men and women, and a large percentage of them have already been exposed to alcohol long before they ever set foot on our campus. The College cannot miraculously alter or reverse habits already formed, nor can we, without parental reinforcement, create a culture that lives within the boundaries set by the law. We might wish it were otherwise. Indeed, it would be far easier to educate students in the responsible use of alcohol if the law permitted those students to consume alcohol. I suspect that many of us, as parents, have, for understandable reasons, communicated the message that, at least in the privacy of one's own home, the law can be skirted. How much harm can one or two beers do in a setting that is properly supervised? Less harm, certainly, than in a setting that is unsupervised. And no more a violation of the law than exceeding the speed limit. Yet consider how a young person might interpret such a seemingly innocent flouting of the law. Or how, after a generation of seeing the role of in loco parentis stripped away, institutions might view their roles, and be viewed, very differently from individual households.

No effective solution can come easily, quickly, or individually. We are dealing with a problem that is societal in scope and cultural in its complexity. No single individual, group, or institution can presume, or be expected, to solve it. Indeed, to expect the problem to be solved, or to go away, is to ignore the realities of adolescent behavior, the current norms of our culture, and the experiences of many generations of students. Our immediate goals should be more modest. We—parents, faculty, students, alumni, citizens—should first be willing to admit that binge drinking is a problem, that it is our problem, and that we all share some responsibility for dealing with it. That, by itself, would be a remarkable accomplishment. We should then be willing to act on that sense of responsibility. What sort of action? Education is what we do best, and there is much educating to do: educating, primarily, of our students, not by exhortation or pronouncement but by a serious, substantive engagement of issues related to alcohol use; educating of our parents

(continued on page 49)

Photographs by John Dolan

13 Ways of Looking *at a* Child

How 36 middle-schoolers learned to appreciate Wallace Stevens, and how their teacher learned to appreciate them.

By Sam Swope '75

I

Among twenty snowy mountains,
The only moving thing
Was the eye of the blackbird.

First we went over some hard words—*pantomime*, *indecipherable*, *Haddam*, *lucid*, *euphonies*, and *equipage*. Then, as I handed out copies of "Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird," I told my fifth graders, "This is a famous poem written by an American businessman named Wallace Stevens. I'm telling you that so you know you can be a writer and still have another career." I said, "Before we discuss it, I want you to read it silently."

Thirty-six children put their elbows on their desks and leaned over the poem. I had been this class's writer-in-residence for three years and knew them well. They were a smart group, immigrants to Queens, New York, from over 20 countries, speaking 11 languages. Many were poor, their sights set on doctoring as the clearest way up the American ladder, and although they enjoyed reading and writing, most had the idea that math and science were the only subjects that really mattered.

Their classroom was crowded, not much space for anything but students, tables, and chairs. But it was a bright, tall room, at the top of a fat old schoolhouse made of brick and limestone. The room's windows started eight feet up the wall, so that even when standing you had to look up to look out, and all you ever saw was sky. It was like being in a deep box with the lid ajar.

Twenty snowy mountains. It was late January, but 70 degrees and sunny. We were hot. "El Niño!" cried my students. "Global warming!" What could they know of mountains and of blackbirds? The school had no recess, and when the kids were not in class, most were stuck in tiny apartments, forbidden to play in the city streets. The room was silent as the children read.

II

I was of three minds,
Like a tree
In which there are three
blackbirds.

The moving "eye" of the blackbird becomes the "I" that is the poet, the blackbirds an unsettling metaphor for the poet's thoughts. Throughout this poem, Stevens juxtaposes the actual blackbird with the blackbird of his mind. At least I think that's what he's doing, but it's hard to know for sure. It's a fair question: Is "Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird" too difficult for fifth graders?

Kenneth Koch, a poet whose useful, entertaining books on writing poetry with children have earned him my gratitude and trust, describes in his book *Rose, Where Did You Get That Red?* the way in which adult poems can inspire children to write their own poetry. Koch uses poems by Black, Donne, Whitman, Lorca, Ashbery, and others, each providing an example of what he calls a "poetry idea." He makes a special pitch for "Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird," finding in it both a "gamelike quality" that is appealing to children and an obvious poetry idea: write about an ordinary object in as many different ways as you can. This assignment was well-suited for my yearlong unit on The Tree, and I hoped it would help my students approach our subject from new and interesting directions.

I waited for the children to finish the poem. One by one they looked up, faces blank. "Uh-oh," I thought. The less confident cast sidelong glances around the room, checking to see if others were as lost as they. I told them, "This is a difficult poem. Don't worry if you didn't understand it. But before we discuss it, I'd like to hear your first reactions."

I was of three minds: I am a rotten teacher; this is a rotten class; Stevens is a rotten poet.

Not a hand went up. Everywhere I looked, eyes avoided mine.

I called on Simon, a bright-eyed kid with sticking-out ears. Simon was the baby of a Dominican family, so lovable and so well loved he never was afraid to say he didn't know. "This is like a college poem, Mr. Swope," he said. "Why'd you give us a college poem for?"

"Yeah!" said Angelo. "I didn't understand a word of it!"

"Yeah!" said Alex. "I thought I was falling asleep!"

Smelling blood, everyone perked up, eager to join an uprising—yeah! yeah! yeah!

"It's not a poem!"

"It's like a set of instructions!"

"Directions to see a blackbird!"

"It's a how-to thing!"

"It's got numbers!"

"Yeah, it's like so weird!"

I was of three minds: I am a rotten teacher; this is a rotten class; Stevens is a rotten poet.

III

The blackbird whirled in the
autumn winds.
It was a small part of the
pantomime.

Stevens's economy of language is impressive. In just two lines he moves us from a single bird to the whole sky. If this were a scene in a movie, the soundtrack would be silent as the camera tracked the bird, then gradually pulled back to reveal an autumn panorama in which the ever-smaller blackbird soared.

"Now I'll read the poem out loud," I said. "Just make yourselves comfortable and listen." I turned out the lights; the room went gray and dusky. Several students put their heads down. It's a marvelous thing, reading to children. My voice, Stevens's poem, blackbirds in the room. No one fidgeted, no one whispered, and when I was finished, the poem hung in the air.

"Reactions?"

Students lifted their heads, rubbed their eyes. I called on Miguel, a polite boy whose mother had been a schoolteacher back in Ecuador. He smiled apologetically, sorry to disappoint.

"Come on, Miguel," I said. "What did you think of the poem when you heard it read out loud?"

"When you read it, it made more sense."

"Yes," I said. "In what way did it make more sense?" He smiled and squirmed, nothing to say.

Sageeta, a thoughtful Indian girl with beaded cornrows, put it this way: "When you read something, you can't explain the feeling—it's the feeling you have, whatever you do."

"What do you mean, 'whatever you do'?"

"When you read this, it's a feeling. It gives you a feeling."

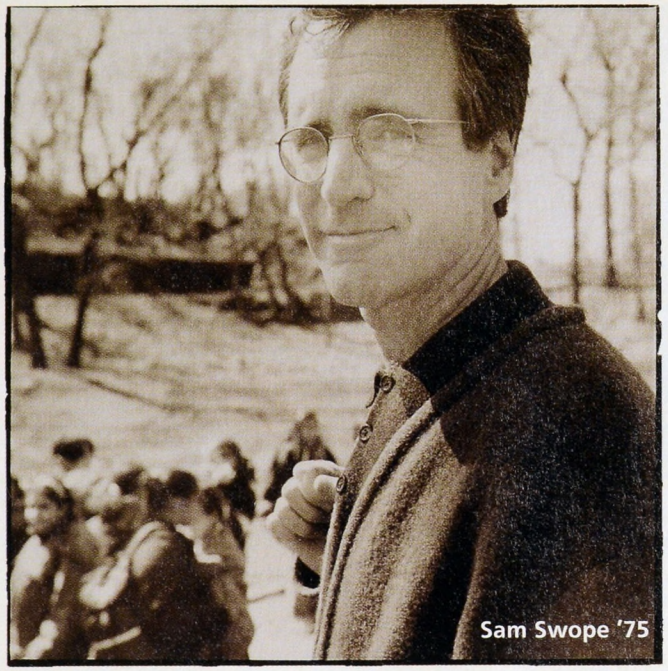
"What feeling?"

"I can't explain it."

Is this enough? To read a poem out loud, cast the spell, give your students a feeling, and move on? Not talk about what can't be talked about? Even if we say that sometimes reading a poem is enough, is "Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird" that sort of poem? I doubt it. If I had let it go, Stevens's words would have

whirled in the room and vanished.

It's a tough poem to hold on to. It has no characters, no plot, no humor, no rhyme, no clear-cut beat, no uplifting sentiments, and its pleasures are subtle, quiet, abstract, intellectual. Koch is right. "Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird" is a puzzle, a Cubist collage—precisely the kind of poem you get to know better by talking about it. But how to do that with ten-year-olds?


Sam Swope '75

Following Koch's advice, I focused on the poem's more accessible sections, then asked the children to write about a tree in as many ways as they could. Most came up with four or five separate thoughts:

It looks like eyes on the trunk.
A stick with a beehive on the end.
I wish it was spring so my tree could grow leaves.
A tree is a place that keeps people trapped inside.
You are the wall I hate that covers the sun when I'm cold.

I was both heartened and disappointed. They had gotten the poetry idea, as Koch promised, yet they hadn't written poems. To help them do so, I decided we'd discuss the poem line by line, but in small groups, and then, using Stevens's poem as a model, write "Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Tree."

Later, after I explained this assignment, Sageeta looked at me and said, "Let me get this straight: You want us to use all 13 techniques but with different words, and about a tree?"

"Yes, that's the idea, but if a section seems too hard," I said, "skip it. Make up something all your own."

"No, no, it's not too hard," she said. "No problem."

The world around the tree
Was hectic and moving
Yet it stood still
With a brave heart.
—*Sageeta*

IV

A man and a woman
Are one,
A man and a woman and a blackbird
Are one.

Here the style of the poem changes. In plain, declarative sentences, Stevens announces a spiritual idea of unity. We are all one. There's nothing more to say.

I met with students in groups of five or six. What a difference intimacy makes! One group was all boys, and by the time we got to this part of the poem, each of them was fighting to be heard. Simon, the boy who scolded me for giving them a college poem, was so eager to talk he couldn't sit still.

"Simon, please don't stand on your chair."

"But I want to say what section IV means! It means a man and a woman get married and become one because they love each other so they're not two separate people."

Cesar disagreed. "No, it means like the man and a woman do like a matrimony and then they look at blackbirds and see the blackbirds do the same."

"But a man and a woman and a blackbird are not going to get married!" said Lorenzo.

"No, not like get married exactly," explained Cesar, "but birds, people, they do basically the same—"

"No!" said Simon. "He said that a woman and a man and a blackbird are one. He's not comparing them."

"Then what is Stevens doing with the blackbird here?" I asked Simon. He went quiet for a moment, then he said, "It might be that that bird's their pet."

Everyone liked this idea. "Maybe they are bird lovers," suggested Lorenzo. "The man and the woman, they get married, so then they treat the blackbird like a child."

Cesar smiled, happy at that thought. "Part of the family," he sighed.

You are one.
So am I.
But trees are part of us
Also.
—*Noelia*

V

I do not know which to prefer,
The beauty of inflections
Or the beauty of innuendoes.
The blackbird whistling
Or just after.

I begged him, "Salvador, write! Write something! Try!" He hadn't written a thing for months, rarely had his

Publishing Student Work

The poems this class produced were published in a small "chapbook" called *The Tree Book*. Swope, who has been with this class as writer-in-residence since 1995, has published six such books with his classes—two story collections, a collection of stories and parent interviews, a poetry anthology, and a bestiary. The opportunity to publish student works in high-quality chapbooks is now available to all teachers, thanks to Swope, a printer, and a designer who were interested in experimenting with high-speed laser technology. They now offer a low-cost prototype available to all teachers who want to produce books of their students' work. To learn more about these chapbooks, visit www.chapbooks.com. Or visit the magazine website and sign in on the Teacher Network as part of this article on-line. www.middlebury.edu/~publish/middmag/

homework, and in class he couldn't sit still. Salvador was immensely confident, capable of unusual, interesting thought, yet he was also lazy and disorganized, angry and socially awkward. He often drew, but he wasn't very good at it, and what he drew upset me.

"May I see?"

Salvador had scrunched his drawing in a corner of the page. It was typically sloppy and mostly indecipherable. There were scratchy men with limbs that didn't bend, and there were guns and bombs. At least he had a bird, an eagle decently drawn, but even it was bleeding from the heart. There were blotches of explosion and lots of smudgy death, not the joyful ruin happy children draw.

"Oh, Salvador," I said. "Why are your pictures always so violent?"

He smiled, happy to be noticed, and continued drawing. We had had this conversation many times before.

"It worries me, Salvador. It makes me feel like you're not happy."

"Oh, I'm happy, Mr. Swope. I just like drawing violence, that's all."

I knew him well enough to say, "This picture makes me think you're going to grow up and be a mass murderer, Salvador, and I think you can do a little better than that." Salvador giggled as he kept on drawing.

"Do me a favor. Stop drawing and try to write. Write at least one way of looking at a tree, okay? You can do this."

"Okay," he said, and cheerfully pulled out his writing folder.

It grows big
but he
is small
although
big things
are happening inside.
—Salvador

There are no euphonies here, and even though his poem isn't perfectly clear, it has some interesting innuendo going on, a lot of promise. I gave it a *Good!!!*

But it's hard to know what I responded to—the poem itself, or the boy behind it; my student as he was, or as I wanted him to be.

VI

Icicles filled the long window
With barbaric glass.
The shadow of the blackbird
Crossed it, to and fro.
The mood
Traced in the shadow
An indecipherable cause.

This section was a class favorite, with its prison made of ice, its menacing shadow, and its goose bumps sort of evil. Yet when I asked Soo-jung how she'd do something similar, but with a tree, she shook her head and told me that was hard. Her classmates disagreed.

"I know!"

"Through the icy window—"

"The tree—"

"Or its shadow—"

"It looks like a monster or something—"

"Suddenly the wind blows and you see this branch—"

"And it looks like a hand—"

"Yeah, and you get scared—"

"And you see a UFO!"

As other children huddled round and spun this silly horror, Soo-jung sat in silence. She was often quiet, not always by choice. Sometimes she'd join in a discussion, then startle us by going mute, eyes looking out at me from a cell. She couldn't speak, not even when she wanted to. No one could explain these strange and sudden silences, least of all Soo-jung. It was as if she were under a curse, and in a way, she was.

Soo-jung had emigrated from Korea with her parents at age four. Three years later her mother up and left. Soo-jung's father didn't tell his daughter why or where her mother had gone, and Soo-jung never heard from her again. This is the stuff that fairy tales are made of: abandoned daughters locked in towers, wounded birds and goblins dancing in a circle, "No one loves you! No one loves you!"

When you suffer as a child and

have the blackbird's shadow in your heart, do you lose the fun of fear, the happiness of horror? Throughout the years I had her as a student, Soo-jung never once wrote of a happy ever-after. No prince ever rode into her stories.

We want to know our students, and knowing, try to help. I searched her writing, certain that I understood, but is her life, as I have told it, her deciphered cause? Am I so wise? Can I say I know this child so well that I see into the window of her soul? What arrogance is that?

Soo-jung's only comment on this section of the poem was, "I don't like looking out an icy window 'cause I feel like it's destroying my eyesight."

"Because you can't focus?"

"Exactly."

The tree is an angel
That god sent down
To watch over the earth.
But in the winter
The snow covers its eyes
So it can't see.
—Soo-jung

VII

O thin men of Haddam,
Why do you imagine golden
birds?
Do you not see how the black
bird walks around the feet
Of the women about you?

It's hard to look at the world and really see it. One day we were outside and the kids were drawing trees. I was watching Angelo, a skinny Cuban kid with shiny blackbird hair.

"Angelo, why are you coloring the tree trunks brown?"

"'Cause that's what color they are."

"Take a look around you. What color is the bark?"

He squinted at some nearby trees and said, "It's brown."

"No, it's not. It's gray."

"No, it's not. It's brown."

"Look!" I told him. "Use your eyes!"

Angelo looked again, and when he saw that I was right, he said, "I don't care what color real trees are. In comics, trees are brown."

Angelo's parents were divorced. To support her son and daughters, his mother worked six days a week as a receptionist. She was a kind, decent woman with a sad smile, and she always looked tired. She came to school several times, worried about Angelo. He didn't read books, was bored by school, didn't do his homework, hadn't tested well. All he cared about was comics and cartoons. What should she do?

"Buy him paper and paints and markers," I said. "Send him to art class."

"I don't want to encourage him."

"His comics are really good. Maybe he'll be an artist."

"That's what I'm scared of," she said. "An artist's life is very hard."

"It's scary, yes. But if he is an artist, there's nothing you can do. You won't change that. It'll be better for Angelo, and better for you, if you encourage him."

This made her sad.

"Don't worry, he'll be fine. I think he's got a gift. Besides, there's money in cartoons."

It was easy to see him as an artist type. Angelo was a loner. He was quiet and sensitive, quick to cry, but he had a rattlesnake temper when roused. He loved to dance. Although happy if I let him make a comic and not write, if I didn't, Angelo would make a comic anyway, drawing one in words. It didn't matter what sort of writing I got him to do—essay or story or poem—it was always a comic strip struggling to get out.

When Angelo handed in his "Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Tree," I asked him, "While you were writing this, did you glance at a real tree even once?"

"No."

I threw up my hands and said, "Angelo!"

"Heh, heh, heh," he answered, mimicking Beavis. But Angelo is right just following the master. I don't imagine Wallace Stevens sat on some old rock while writing of the blackbirds at his feet.

O crazy mimes of Staten Island
Stop giving free performances
to the tree, can't you see the
Tree is one of you, you mimes,
The Tree is a very still mime!
—Angelo

VIII

I know noble accents
And lucid, inescapable rhythms;
But I know, too,
That the blackbird is involved
In what I know.

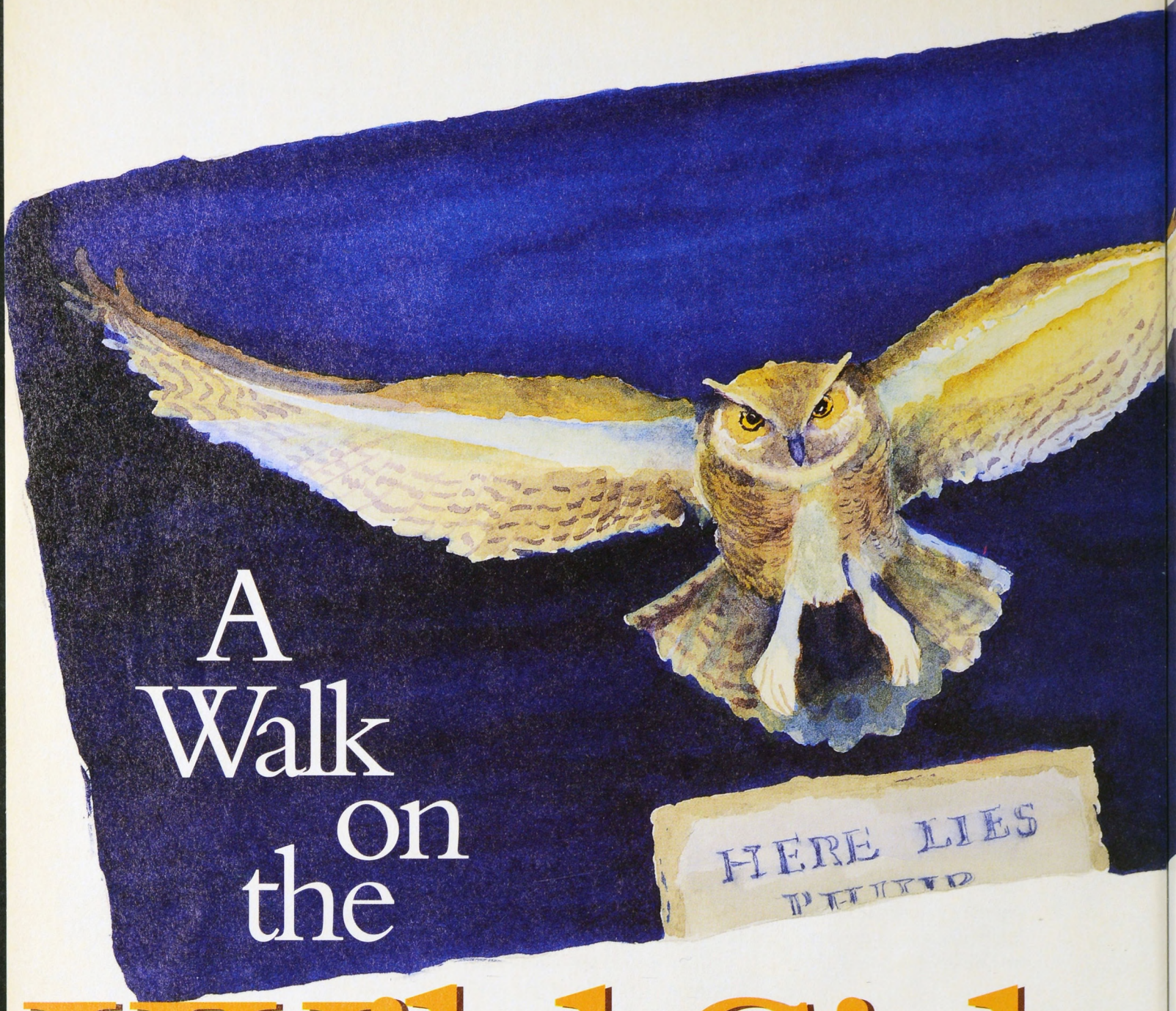
In the beginning was the thump, screech, and grunt. Then came words, or was the whistle first? Long before our noble accents, back when speech was being made, what models did our early wordsmiths use? Where did the sounds of language come from—the whoosh of wind, a gurgling stream, the songbird warble? Somewhere lost in time did Nature help to shape our tongue, and so inform our thought? Is that what Stevens meant: "the blackbird is involved in what I know"?

I asked Fatma, a gloomy Pakistani child and the school's top speller, what she had made of "Thirteen Ways." She hadn't liked it: "The thing is, it doesn't say very much, but then you don't understand it."

Good point. Even when his words are simple, reading Stevens is like trying to understand a language you don't know very well. You have to do a lot of guessing.

But Noelia, a carefree Caribbean

(continued on page 75)



A Walk on the Wild Side

by Edward Kanze '78

Illustrations by Elizabeth Pols

A 20th Reunion with Middlebury's Flora and Fauna

Saturday morning during the weekend of my 20th Reunion at Middlebury, I awake in a spartan cell in Hepburn. Outside on the lawn, early rising classmates meet and greet. As their laughter filters up to my window, I slump back into a dream. Then a Baltimore oriole sings on a nearby limb, its notes ringing and insistent. They seem to sound a summons: Get up! Get out!

The orange and black oriole, like everything else this weekend, stirs memories. When I was a student, orioles returned to campus and began weaving their pendulous nests in shade trees about the time spring exams ended the college year. The birds arrived, we departed. It was an annual ritual no less fixed than winter term or Thanksgiving break.

Although I'm back on campus to renew friendships with classmates, I'm also here to commune with the physical setting in which I spent four challenging and mostly happy years. It's not so much the buildings I want to see, attractive and familiar as they may be, but the plants and animals—the grand old trees that shade the lawns, the birds that give the campus color and song, the squirrels that are forever gathering seeds and dodging Frisbees. I want to visit not only Middlebury the college and Middlebury the town, but also Middlebury the natural habitat for flora, fauna, and scholars.

I first visit trees that cast benevolent shadows over my undergraduate days. There are the six Norway spruce below Hepburn, as tall and graceful as I remember them during moonlit walks to the library. In the top of the spruce nearest Munroe, a string of Christmas lights remains, reminding us that May is not a permanent feature of central Vermont. There are American elms, too, some healthy, some battling the Dutch elm disease that was old news on campus even in my college days. The black locust trees in front of the Chapel have lost a few limbs, perhaps to an ice storm. Their wounds gape raw and pale.

The trees, sturdy and vital despite their travails, are all of a piece with the humans wandering beneath them. Most of us are still standing, some have fallen, and there is not a face in the crowd that has not seen joy and satisfaction or been etched by grief and pain. One classmate tells me she has given up law for writing novels; another that he has given up writing novels for directing plays and has seen too many friends die of AIDS. Kids are everywhere. Their horseplay and laughter in the background prevent even the most somber conversations from turning maudlin.

Singing, *Cheer-up*, American robins are everywhere, chortling and stalking the lawns for worms. Several are putting finishing touches on wattle-and-daub nests wedged into the forks of trees. Others are sitting on pale blue eggs that will divulge their contents before the summer Language Schools open for business.

Behind Forest Hall, a gray catbird, a cousin of the mockingbird and the Walt Whitman of our avifauna, sings in a bush, endlessly improvising. There is no rhyme to the catbird's poetry, nor structure of any traditional sort. The bird simply starts whistling and warbling and doesn't stop until it has uttered its own impromptu "Leaves of Grass."

Lunch appears *alfresco* on the lawn across from Proctor. I find myself in a circle of old friends: Jim Alsina, Amy Dale, Mitch Uscher, Nancy Isaac, Walter Burrier, and Kathy Pepe. Three of us have kids, four don't. I say that I've raised baby great-horned owls, opossums, raccoons, and skunks but am told it doesn't count. Above us, a mother chipping sparrow tucks a bug into the mouth of a fledgling. At the grill, a woman supplies her brood with hamburgers. Orioles whistle, robins warble, and chipping sparrows trill. I hear the ticking of my biological clock.

Poets on campus fancy the birds brimming over with the gladness of the season, while down at the Science Center biologists and behaviorists talk of "territorial disputes and the advertisement of genetic fitness." As someone who started up a biology major, switched to English, and ended up in geography, I have a foot in both camps.

From the brink of the hill that drops off to Munroe Hall, where I studied Frost and Yeats with Robert Pack and macroeconomic theory with David "D.K." Smith, gray squirrels approach as if someone had invited them to the party. In all likelihood, these are descendants of the squirrels I fattened on peanuts during a behavioral study conducted my senior year. Perhaps they have come to look at the guy who once supplied their great-great-great-grandparents with a legendary feast.

After lunch, I go walking with Jim Alsina. From the playing field behind Battell, where we once spent unconscionable numbers of hours throwing and catching baseballs and Frisbees, we look north and east to Chipman Hill. Rowland Illick once took a group of us to a sandpit on the hill's far side and helped us conclude that the ridge was a kame, a formation deposited by water running inside a glacier. Today, Rowland is gone but the kame remains. It is crowned by a tall antenna, suggesting that Middlebury has entered the era of the cell phone.

The grassy flat which I looked out on from my sophomore and junior dorm rooms in Kelly and Lang is changed beyond recognition. Where a touch of wildness prevailed and I daily enjoyed the congenial sight of a woodchuck fattening itself on clover and dandelions, a close-cropped lawn, concrete paths, and a basketball court now exist. Latter-day students enjoy the place in its current state, no doubt, but I wonder if they derive as much pleasure from it as I did from the meadow when it was home to a shaggy Buddha.

I think of the reunion we have just attended as a natural phenomeon—a tribal ritual, celebrating life and survival and vital interconnections between people and place.

Passing the Johnson art building, where I explored the art of ancient Crete with Glenn Andres, I find that the grand old willow which loomed like an inverted octopus over the sidewalk is nearly dead. Big portions of the old tree have been removed, the work of tree surgeons making a valiant but futile effort to save a plant destined, like most willows, to lead a short, extravagant life. The sight of the tree adds poignancy to the day, a feeling that will culminate during the evening when the class dead are remembered during a banquet speech. My late friend and classmate Jon Sandman, a gifted writer, comes to mind—and there are others. Our losses prevent us from slipping deep into the dream that it's 1978, and we're all still students.

Near Warner Hall, in which other geography majors and I made hand-drawn maps in pre-Geographical Information System days, I see a tiger swallowtail butterfly flit by. Overhead, a blue jay calls. As we amble toward the library, a house finch, looking like a sparrow dunked in strawberry juice, announces its presence. A native of the American Southwest, the species was introduced to New York City after World War II and has slowly spread to the hinterlands. If memory serves correctly, house finches had yet to reach Middlebury at the time of my graduation. Now they're present in force, singing from every sugar maple—Tex-Mex meets old Vermont.

The tulip-trees just east of the library are far bigger than I remember them, and for the first time I see them in bloom. The flowers, cup-shaped like real tulips, yellow, and ringed on the inside with vivid orange, are crawling with bumblebees gathering pollen. I never saw the tulip-trees blooming while a student because their flower-buds opened only after students departed the campus in the spring.

Our walk ends at the new performing arts center. Literary readings are going on inside, but I confess that the performance which holds my attention is a chorus of gray tree frogs, bleating like demented sheep in the wetland behind the building.

The Hadley Barn, beyond the golf course, hosts our reunion banquet. Jim and I walk there by way of the old cemetery south of the Proctor tennis courts. I always liked to walk through the cemetery on my way to and from the field house. There was always plenty of life on campus, but sometimes not enough death—or rather, not enough of the long view of things death and its proximity provide. Passing among the graves, undergraduate travails and anxieties fell into perspective. I was alive and surrounded by opportunity, like a catbird on a tree covered by cherries.

The evening light is warm and bright, making even the gravestones look cheery. A northern cardinal whistles sharply, and pigeons coo somewhere behind us. In a lilac near the graves of Philip and Emma Hart Seymour Battell, a chipping sparrow feeds an insect to a fledgling. Emma died in 1841, and Philip lived on, a widower for 56 years. I stroll ahead, pensive, my head full of endings and beginnings, remembering the great-horned owls that used to hoot in the cemetery on winter nights.

Sunday morning arrives far too soon. Not yet able to face breakfast and good-byes at Proctor, I stroll behind the building and discover a spanking new subdivision of college buildings and walking paths. Solomon's seal is blooming, and everywhere I turn I find singing birds—red-eyed vireos, gray catbirds, chipping sparrows, American robins, and a lone eastern wood-pewee. After a brilliant black-white-and-orange blackburnian warbler darts past my head for an insect, I return to eat and make farewells.

Classmates are driving off in sport-utility vehicles and station wagons, and a few stragglers linger on Proctor Terrace, downing French toast and maple syrup as in days of old. Chimney swifts chitter in the sky, sweeping left and right on frenzied wing-beats. Fellow alums stroll by, children in tow, while on the limb of a plane-tree near Gifford, I spy a house sparrow feeding a leftover from yesterday's barbecue to one of its fledglings.

As banks of cotton batting drift in over the Adirondacks, I think of the reunion we have just attended as a natural phenomenon—a tribal ritual, celebrating life and survival and the vital interconnections between people and a place. In its way, Middlebury looms as large in our lives as the location of a nest for a bird or the soil in which a tree's roots take hold. For four years it was home; it was a rock; it was a hard place full of life and beauty. I'm glad I came back. ■

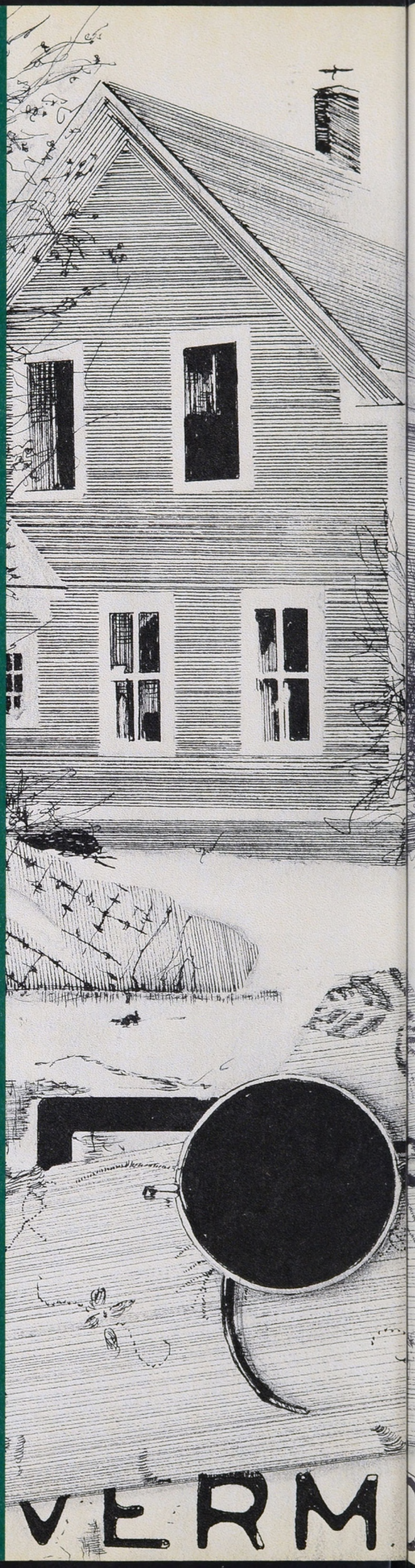
Edward Kanze '78 is a newspaper columnist and the author of four books. His illustrated biography of the naturalist John Burroughs will be reissued in September as a Sierra Club Books paperback.

This Old House

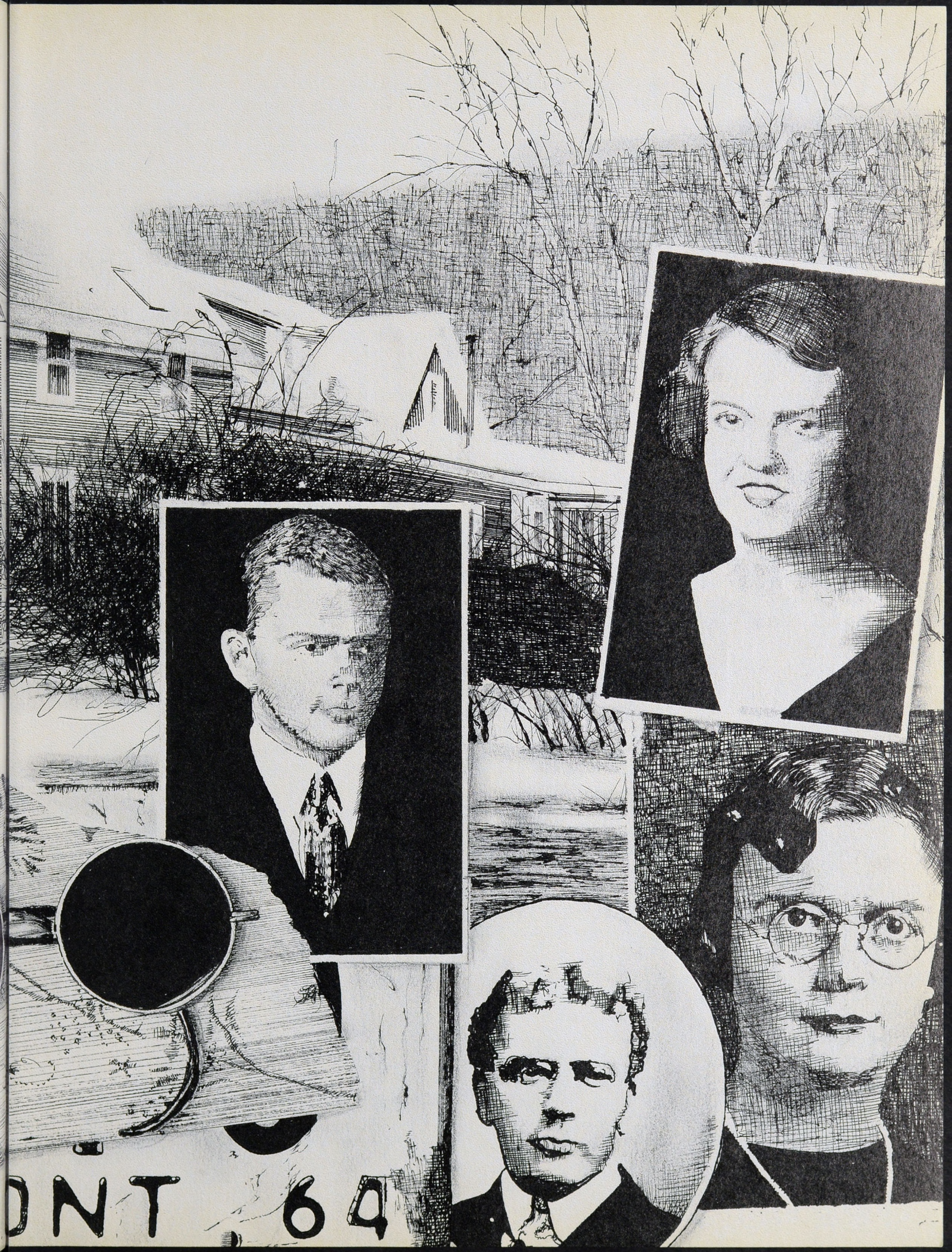
by Nancy Price Graff '75

The writing was there for 40 years before I found it, numbers penciled on crumbling plasterboard in a far corner of our barn. The runes were dates, obviously, and mileages, probably, all recorded in a graceful script that few people bother to learn anymore. After my discovery, I often paused when gathering my gardening tools from that back corner to mull over whether a former resident of my house had simply, but fastidiously, been recording oil changes or whether this disintegrating screed was a more complicated measure of a life beyond my knowing.

My house is slightly over a century old, as humble an expression of home as a turtle's shell. Although Montpelier, Vermont's state capital, abounds in fussy Victorian architecture borrowed from the French and the Italians, and even from the Greeks and Romans if one includes the State House, my house was built by Daniel Fellows, a simple carpenter by trade who knew the boundaries of his talents. He lived next door at the time, and with his limited vision and skills, he merely copied that uncomplicated plan: one freestanding barn big enough for a horse and a carriage, one story-and-a-half house as long and narrow and boxlike as a brick. The front gable of the house faced the Worcester Branch Road, and the back gable faced the Worcester Branch itself, a 30-foot-wide ribbon of silver water behind which a hill climbs steeply toward the sky. There is, by almost any measure, nothing extraordinary about my house except that for 63 years of its existence it has been occupied by six Middlebury College alumni representing three generations and spanning the classes of 1898 to 1975.



Illustrations by David Terry


ONT 64

We didn't know this in 1978 when we bought it. My husband, Chris, and I were class of 1975, three years out of college and desperately in need of our first house, anything worthy of Farmers' Home Administration financing and within walking distance of the Associated Press bureau, where Chris had a new job. We looked at only three houses and bought the first one we looked at, as confident as crows that we would never spend more than a couple of years here, certainly not long enough to bother planting an asparagus bed. Time rolled on and we didn't. Over the years we found the sorts of things that once accumulated around houses before people began sanitizing their surroundings by carting everything off to recycling centers and landfills: a collection of pale blue bottles bearing words like "bitters" and "elixirs" that evoke decades of indisposition; a considerable amount of coal that had obviously been shoveled from a furnace; a 35-year-old Vermont license plate; and, inexplicably, legal papers concerning a buggy and a pedestrian collision in New York City in 1912, preserved against all odds in the mud of the riverbank.

Eighteen years passed before Elizabeth Metcalf limped up our front walk one morning and introduced herself while I was standing on a ladder sanding red paint from the front of the house. Then 78, she told me the house had been gray during the years between 1922 and 1965, when her parents had lived here. I invited her and her husband in for iced tea and to see the ways in which the house had changed. In the course of her becoming reacquainted with the pastel-colored cartoons of lions and elephants that lined the walls of her small childhood bedroom, and which still exist on wallpaper untouched inside the sink cabinet of what is now an upstairs bathroom, she mentioned that she was a Middlebury alumna, class of 1940. I shared the year of my own class, and she further revealed that her father and mother, Warren and Lucia Carpenter, were also graduates, as was her brother, Philip.

Through his daughter I was finally introduced, in a manner of speaking, to Warren Carpenter, class of 1909, the scribe of our barn. As I later learned from his children, Warren Carpenter was a small, quiet, meticulous man, skillful around the house and attentive to detail. A Nova Scotian adopted and reared by the Carpenters of Wells, Vermont, he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and was valedictorian of his class at Middlebury. Addressing his classmates at commencement on the sloping lawn in front of Painter Hall, after the guest speaker, the governor of New Jersey, had cautioned the assembled to put the practical over the theoretical in their education, Warren spoke on "Our National Problem," while nationalists in Europe were oiling and loading their guns. He never served in the Great War, however; by the time it erupted he had abandoned a teaching career and a brief fling in banking out of state and returned to Vermont with his wife and Philip, their first son. Chief clerk of the Vermont highway department for more than 30 years, he owned an Overland in the 1930s, when he was noting mileages and dates on the wall of his barn. The Overland was a grand touring car that befitted someone who liked to pile his family into the car on weekends with a picnic and take long drives, conscious that every highway mile he covered was part of a new, expanding state road system that consumed the dreams of transportation planners like himself at the end of that decade and well into the next.

Warren Carpenter also kept a workshop in the barn. The shelving remains, although the talent that made the tools productive seems to have evaporated in the years since. In the early 1920s, he worked there rough cutting the lumber that fashioned Philip's bedroom—now ours—from the attic at the rear of the house. He also built a foyer for the front of the house and a coop on the back of the barn for his chickens. At some point he made a small place for himself in history by fashioning a monumentally proportioned wooden sword, marbled to look like stone, to replicate one that had been stolen from the statue of Ethan Allen, Vermont's founding hero, that commands the portico of the State House. In time he set up another workshop for himself in the basement. When he moved out in 1965, 14 years after his wife died, and went to Rhode Island to live near his son, he left behind wooden templates, the kind that guide a coping saw's roaming blade, that were still hanging from hooks in the stone walls 13 years later when we moved in.

It is Lucia, however, who fascinates me. Lucia Elizabeth Avery Carpenter died on April 22, 1951, in the bedroom my 13-year-old daughter now has plastered with animal posters and sports awards. One of eight women in the 30-member class of 1898, she was elected vice president, the highest office then open to women, and like her husband after her, she was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. In her senior year she served as assistant editor of the *Middlebury Souvenir*, a 50-page history of the College that was published by her class as a gift to the College. The writing is unremarkable, but this obscure narrative hints at what it must have been like for Lucia and the College's other early women to acquire an education in an environment where they were barred from top class offices, where they were expected to host a commencement dance "to thank men for their attention," and where they were barred from the senior class outing unless they were among those "ladies lucky enough to be invited." The history also comes complete with a rag, "Middlebury College Patrol," a two-step that was composed by a member of her class. Joseph Peck was not Scott Joplin, but when I play his composition on the piano that now fills the room that was Lucia's dining room for almost 30 years, the unresolved chords and synco-

pated soft-shoe convey to me the wealth of energy and hope she and her classmates possessed, poised on the threshold of a new century.

I have no photograph of Lucia; what I know of her I know from fitting together pieces around her legacy, as if I were creating a silhouette from a puzzle. Her father, a doctor, died when she was young, and her mother moved the family to Middlebury, near where Starr Library would soon be built, and took in college students as boarders to make ends meet. Lucia was the eldest of four children, all of whom graduated from Middlebury. At commencement ceremonies, drawing upon her experience in the Debating Club, she delivered an address titled, "Scientific Essay: Modern Methods in Child Training," while President Brainerd exhorted the graduating women "to attain the highest kind of success" and the fullest realization of their womanhood. At the time, a woman's success was defined so narrowly that it could prick like a pin, but Lucia was capable of dancing on the head of that pin. She promptly left Vermont and took up a teaching career that lasted a decade and took her from Florida to New Jersey. By 1909 she was back in Middlebury at her mother's, where it is possible that Warren roomed, and a year later they were married in her mother's living room in a ceremony officiated by Dr. John Thomas, who had come to Middlebury College a year earlier as president. The gathering was small, only family and a few friends, among whom was Annette Anderson from nearby Shoreham, class of 1899, daughter of an escaped slave, and the first African American woman to graduate from an Eastern college as valedictorian of her class.

EIGHTEEN YEARS PASSED BEFORE ELIZABETH METCALF LIMPED UP OUR FRONT WALK AND INTRODUCED HERSELF.

Marriage ended Lucia Carpenter's teaching career, but not her love of teaching. In 1940, the year her daughter, Elizabeth, graduated from Middlebury, intent on her own teaching career, Lucia filled out an alumna questionnaire for the Women's College of Middlebury. She wrote that she had never wanted to do anything but teach, a love her son says she lavished on children in the Sunday school of the Trinity Methodist Church downtown, but if she had any disappointments, she nevertheless gave a startlingly progressive response to the question of what her "work" was: "I consider being a homemaker being employed, tho' not in a business sense."

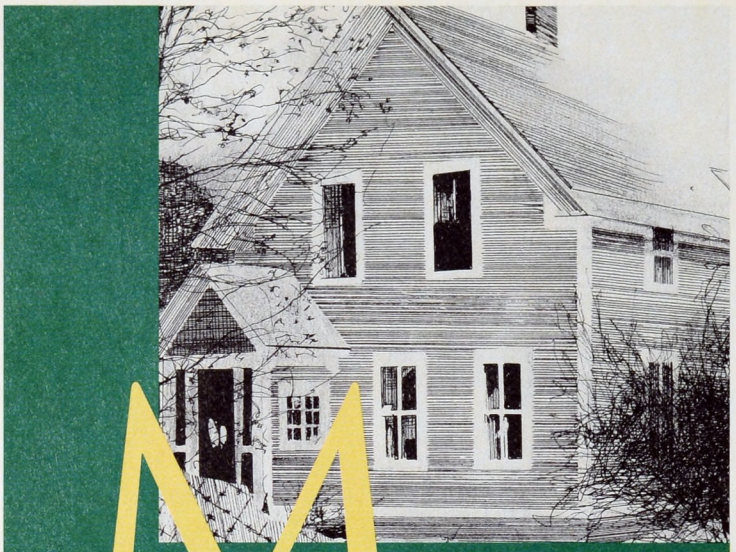
She never lost her interest in her College. When Dr. Thomas was trying to raise money in the early 1900s to build Pearsons Hall, the first dormitory for women at the College, she was part of the "Girls of '98," as the eight women of her graduating class called themselves, who each pledged $12, and collectively offered $100 toward the building. This, at a time when coffee cost $.25 per pound. She gave faithfully to women's education at Middlebury over the years, and was busy in the late 1930s trying to organize a women's alumnae chapter in the Montpelier area. Chair of the Missions Committee of the newly organized College chapter of the YWCA while she was a student at Middlebury, she brought her sense of social responsibility and her love of children to Montpelier, and stayed active on the Missions Committee of the Methodist Church until her death.

I imagine her everywhere I look in the house now, and though I would probably undo only one change we have made in her house during our tenure here, I am conscious of how steadily Chris and I have been undermining her presence in these rooms since the day we arrived.

Almost immediately after we had moved the last carton in, we began systematically removing most of the wallpaper she had chosen to hang. It sloughed off the walls like sunburned skin, often bringing with it chunks of soft plaster shot through with strands of coarse black horse hair. We kept samples of everything we removed, and we have a layered record of her changing tastes—of muted florals on a background the color of tanned deer hide, of a turquoise check with flecks of silver glitter, of the delicate mustard-colored star burst design that once brightened her kitchen. I particularly sympathize with a woman who, according to

her children, loved books, and for whom laying down the walnut-brown, wood-grained linoleum over the demanding maple flooring in the living room (linoleum that we have torn up) meant an escape from housework and more time to read.

With so little of her presence left in the house, and none at all of the son who died as a child while they were living here (we have added a skylight to his small, dark bedroom under the eaves, flooded it with sunlight, and given the room to our own son), I am glad for the few reminders remaining: the cupboard in the dining room, the brick chimney that still rises incongruously in the downstairs bathroom but which was once connected to her cookstove.



MOODY WAS INFURIATED BY WHAT HE PERCEIVED TO BE ISOLATIONIST LEANINGS IN THE STUDENT BODY AND *CAMPUS* EDITORIALS.

Although we have made few dramatic changes to the house, Elizabeth Carpenter Metcalf was amazed the day she toured the house, the way anyone would be who tries to hold a vision unchanged in her head for more than 30 years. She was most amused by the porch on the back of the house, the one we tore off the south side of the house in order to add a sunroom, and then reattached to the back of the house overlooking the river. Her father, she told me, had torn the porch off the front of the house in order to build the front entry, which is still there, and then reattached the porch to the side of the house, where it was when we found it. Another owner, another set of changing tastes, and the porch will have circumnavigated the house without ever leaving home.

For us, moving the porch was part of rediscovering the beauty of the river at the edge of the backyard and the woods beyond. The river is quiet now except for a couple of canoeists in the summer, us among them, and a half-dozen ice skaters in the winter. The steep pasture beyond, which cows even in the early 1960s were carefully picking their way down like elderly ladies with canes to drink at the river's edge, is thickly grown to 40-foot trees. In Elizabeth's childhood, however, the river teemed with activity summer and winter. She learned to swim at the city swimming hole, no more than 100 yards upstream. It was marked off by a crude wooden dam that remains clearly visible today flattened on the river bottom, where it twists the current into eerie, languorous whirlpools. In the winter, the city ice cutter put his saw in at the bridge above the swimming hole and then harnessed his horse and worked his way downstream, opening a dark channel that shimmered like quicksilver against the white snow.

The river has not always been friendly, however. Both Philip, now 86, and Elizabeth remember November 3, 1927, when their father met them after school and brought them home through water rising in the yard. Before this river and many of the other rivers in Vermont had crested, the state had suffered a $100 million worth of damage and lost 84 lives. Elizabeth was nine years old, Philip 15, and neither has forgotten the terror of spending the night upstairs in this house, without light or heat, while their father, who could not swim, went to the top of the steps periodically to check on the water below. The river eventually covered 100 feet of yard, flooded the basement and rose almost four feet up the first floor, high enough to float the dining room table and bang it against the downstairs walls while the roiling, muddy water threatened to wash everyone and everything away. It swept the neighbor's barn off its foundation, and swung it around until it came to rest against our barn. Within a decade, the Works Progress Administration had built a dam upstream, an enormous earthen fortification that has saved our house from at least two potentially disastrous floods in our two decades here.

Philip entered Middlebury eight weeks before the market crashed in 1929. Not surprisingly, he spent his summers working on highway crews and commuting to his jobs in a Model T, an automobile as ungainly looking as a grasshop-

per and so light that during the winters Philip and his father could slide it sideways into a horse stall in the barn. He graduated in 1933 in a class almost five times larger than his mother's, while hard times and the unresolved debate over whether women had a different kind of intelligence continued to thwart President Moody's dream of creating a separate and coordinate college for women at Middlebury. A year and a half later, Philip married a classmate, Helen Easton, on Christmas Eve in Mead Chapel. He earned a doctorate and spent his career teaching bacteriology at Rhode Island State College, and if there is any evidence beyond our bedroom and his memories that he lived in this house, we have not found it.

When Elizabeth graduated from Middlebury six years later, in 1940, President Moody was two years away from being forced into retirement. Moody was just back from a leave spent preparing Protestant clergy for war work, and he was so infuriated by what he perceived to be isolationist leanings in student thinking and *Campus* editorials that he remarked grimly at commencement that he "had nothing good to say about this class" and further astonished the audience by refusing to shake the hand of the newspaper's editor. Unfortunately, however, no amount of real or perceived resistance could prevent all too many members of Elizabeth's class from graduating, like so many of her father's classmates, from classrooms to foxholes and gun turrets. Elizabeth acquired a master's degree in biology and taught for three years at Westbrook Junior College in Portland, Maine, before her husband's job took them to Woods Hole, Massachusetts. Like her brother, Elizabeth never returned to live in this house, but her son, now grown, remembers visiting his grandparents here and spending hours reading the ever-growing collection of *Reader's Digest*s that his grandfather kept in a cupboard in the back bedroom, the cupboard where Chris and I keep family photographs and our Middlebury diplomas.

Not long ago Elizabeth's son, a science teacher living 30 miles away, asked if we could spare him a cutting of the pink peonies, as big and baroque as wedding cakes, that he remembers growing on the south side of the house below the living room windows. He explained that they had been transplanted from peonies that grew in his great-grandmother's garden in Wallingford, Vermont, when his grandmother, Lucia, had lived there briefly more than a century ago. I was sorry to tell him that the flowers are no longer there. With some hesitation, because I knew even then how long it takes to establish a bed of peonies, I had dug them up many years ago and substituted a row of day lilies. I regret now having done that, but I was unaware of their history at the time. That is the one change I wish I could undo; it would mean a great deal to me now to reclaim that part of my house's history.

When we bought our house, many of our neighbors had lived in their houses for decades. Two neighboring women in their nineties had lived for more than 50 years on what was renamed Elm Street before disease doomed the trees and made a mockery of the name. Although two families had lived for short periods of time in this house between when the Carpenters sold it and we bought it, the Carpenters' long tenure here gave them primary claim on this piece of real estate. We had purchased "the Carpenter house," and though Warren's vegetable garden, long the envy of the neighborhood, was gone, it was not forgotten.

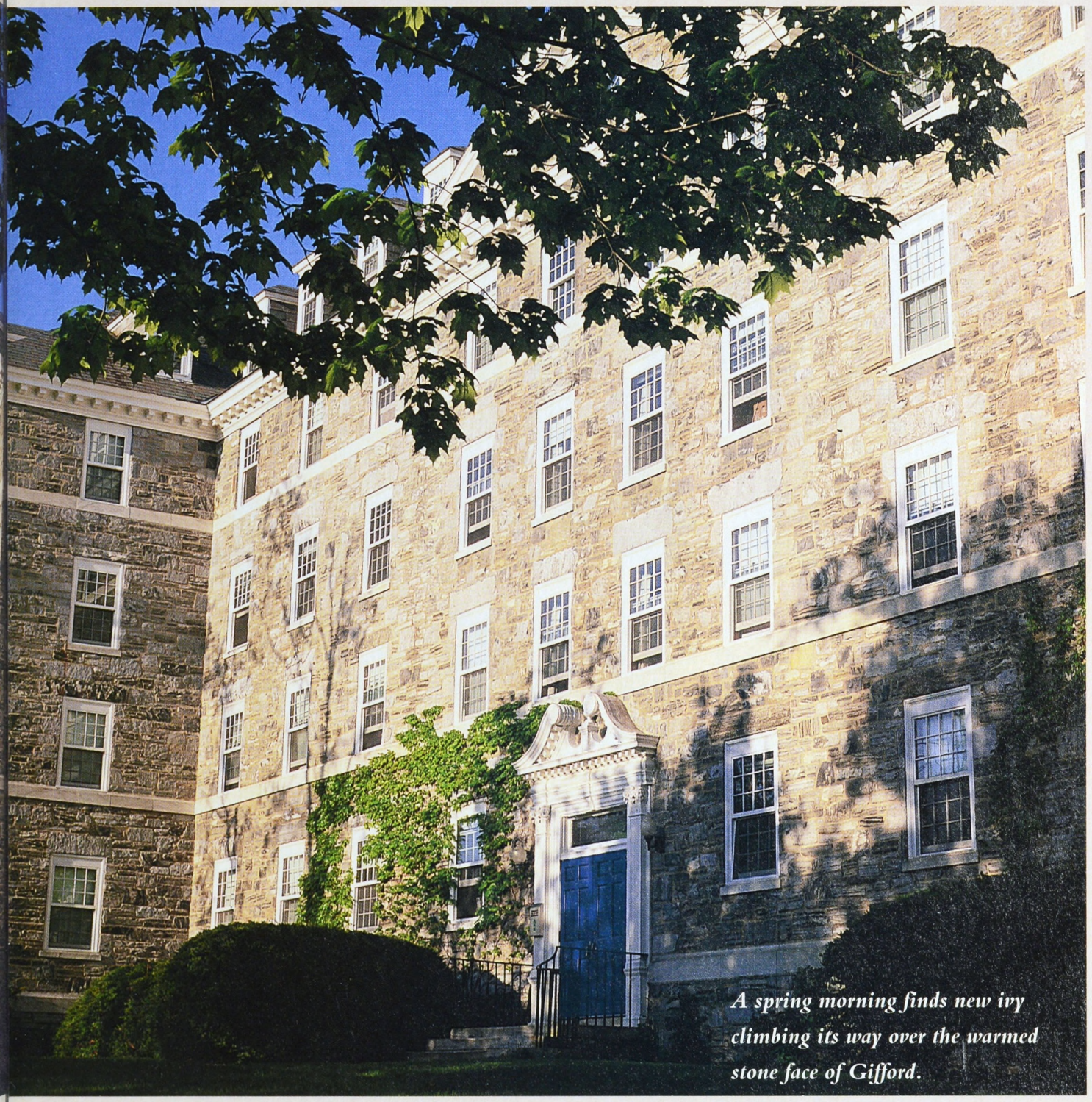
This past fall one of the black willows that Warren Carpenter planted in the backyard came down. It fell in the middle of a calm, moonless night, making enough noise to raise the dead. Chris and I were glad it did, because in the darkness we had no idea in what direction it was falling, and the rising thunder of splintering wood gave us enough time to get clear of our bedroom at the back of the house. The man who came with his crane to cut up the tree and take it away said the tree was about 65 years old and about that many feet tall. He looked warily at the tree house we have built, and warned us to keep an eye on some of Mr. Carpenter's other willows, all of them now old, towering trees that in the summer, with the river sparkling behind them, transform our yard into a Louisiana bayou. We have replaced half the foundation, and our children have left their handprints and names in the basement cement. Now the roof needs attention. It is inevitable that the house will continue to evolve in ways that distance it from the house both generations of Carpenters knew.

But some things haven't changed. In the summer, when the sun comes up over the hill behind the house, mist still swirls above the river, riding the morning air like chariots of clouds. In the winter, when the air is so cold it feels like a slap in the face, mice still find their way in through the rubble foundation that remains. Shelves groan with books in another household of readers, and a rocking chair sits in the same corner where Warren Carpenter once rocked, listening in the late 1920s to a radio he made with the help of a friend because he was too mechanically inclined, too frugal, and too impatient to wait for the technology to come to him. The house still rings with the music of children growing up, children who, like the Carpenter children, have lived here so long that they cannot imagine any home but this house, but who will leave soon enough, knowing that the house will stay, but they were never meant to. ■

Nancy Price Graff '75 is a writer living in Vermont.

THE GREENING

Photograph by Alan Jakubek



A spring morning finds new ivy climbing its way over the warmed stone face of Gifford.

OF GIFFORD

MIDD CONNECTION

Midd GleeClub hits the road.

APRIL

7 Chapter/Admissions Reception, *Boston*
8 Chapter/Admissions Receptions, *Hartford & DC*
9 Blue Light Theatre Performance, *NYC*
10 Christmas in April, *Philadelphia*
11 Alumni/Admissions Reception, *San Diego*
13 Alumni/Admissions Receptions, *Cleveland, Los Angeles, & Baltimore*
14 Alumni/Admissions Receptions, *Minneapolis, Seattle, & Philadelphia*
15 Chapter/Admissions Receptions, *Chicago, San Francisco, & Atlanta*
17 Serv-a-thon, *Baltimore*
17 Black Tie Party with Trinity College, *NYC*
18 Chapter/Admissions Reception, *London*
18 Women's Alumnae Lacrosse Game, *Middlebury*
19 Alumni/Admissions Reception, *New Jersey*
20 Chapter/Admissions Receptions, *Denver & NYC*
20 Faculty Lecture, Prof. John Elder, *Hartford*
21 Alumni/Admissions Reception, *Houston*
22 Chapter/Admissions Receptions, *Burlington, Dallas, & Fairfield*
28 Faculty Lecture, Prof. John Elder, *Boston*

MAY

2 Big Apple Circus, *Boston*
6 Cleveland Indians Game, *Cleveland*
13 Bicentennial Faculty Lecture Series, Prof. Jay Parini, *NYC*
14-15 9th Annual Cape Cod Golf Tournament, *Cape Cod*
28-30 Reunion Weekend, *Middlebury*

JUNE

20 Theatre Night, *Baltimore*

JULY

12 Faculty Lecture, Prof. John Elder, *Seattle*
12 Brooklyn Museum of Art and Botanic Garden, *NYC*
19 Orioles vs. Mets, *Baltimore*

For information about events, call:
Alumni and Parents Programs Office
(802) 443-5183

NOTICES

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
is pleased to announce

A CONFERENCE ON ROBERT FROST
Friday, September 24 & Saturday, September 25, 1999

BREAD LOAF MOUNTAIN CAMPUS
RIPTON, VERMONT

This conference will celebrate the 125th anniversary of Frost's birth and will commemorate his long association with Middlebury College, in particular the Bread Loaf School of English and the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

Principal speakers include:
John Elder, Middlebury College
Robert Hill, Middlebury College
Karen Kilcup, University of North Carolina, Greensboro
Paul Mariani, University of Massachusetts
Robert Pack, Middlebury College (emeritus)
Jay Parini, Middlebury College
William Pritchard, Amherst College
Peter Stanlis, Rockford College (emeritus)

The conference will begin on Friday morning, September 24 and will end with dinner on Saturday, September 25. A pre-conference program is planned for Thursday evening, September 23.

The conference fee is $225, all-inclusive fee, that covers three nights' lodging at the Bread Loaf campus (Thursday, September 23 through Saturday, September 25), and all meals from dinner on Thursday, September 23 through breakfast on Sunday, September 26.

A conference brochure containing details on the program and registration information will be mailed in early June. Registration deadline is September 1, 1999.

For more information about the conference, or to be put on the mailing list for the registration brochure, please contact Professor Eric Davis, Secretary of the College, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Phone: 802-443-5871
Fax: 802-443-2078
E-mail: ericd@middlebury.edu

MCAA

CHAPTER NEWS

Spotlight on the Los Angeles/Orange County Chapter

Kim P. Loewer, '76, Co-President Los Angeles/Orange County Chapter

On a brisk (at least by California standards) Sunday morning in January more than 75 Middlebury alumni, parents, and friends, as well as special visitor Hugh Marlow '57, executive secretary of the alumni association, met for a guided tour of the magnificent Getty Museum in Los Angeles. This was, by far, the largest alumni turnout for a chapter event. Chapter social chairman, David "Wags" Wagstaff '84 arranged for a pre-tour brunch at a local restaurant which was packed with MiddKids from the Class of 1944 to parents of a Class of 2002 MiddKid. At one point all the patrons of Divino Restaurant were part of the Middlebury alumni family creating a feeling reminiscent of Proctor Hall and the SDUs.

The guided tour of the Getty Museum focused on the many architectural nuances of the buildings, gardens, and grounds. The consensus among the participants was "great food, great people, great tour." Look for incoming chapter presidents Dave Wagstaff '84 and Tamara Taylor '90 to schedule another Getty event during the upcoming year.

Atlanta, GA	Hartford, CT	Seattle, WA
Baltimore, MD	London, UK	Washington, DC
Boston, MA	New York, NY	San Francisco, CA
Chicago, IL	Northern Vermont	Los Angeles/Orange County
Denver, CO	Philadelphia, PA	

For more alumni information contact the president of your local chapter.

CLASS notes

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association

Richard G. Silton '80, President • Barbara E. Castle '91, Vice President • Paula Carr Cummings '82, President, Ex Officio • Sara H. Bremner '91, Communications • Richard N. Brown '88, Co-President, Philadelphia Chapter • James R. Calise '88, President, Atlanta Chapter • Johanna B. Chapin '94, Co-President, Washington, DC, Chapter • Jill Cowperthwaite '76, President, Denver Chapter • Suzanne K. Daley '96, Co-President, Chicago Chapter • Jean Rau Dawes '61, Admissions • Denver G. Edwards '88, At large • Wendell C. Fleming '78, Nominating Committee • Simon R. Gerlin '80, Communications • Andrew B. Gluck '85, President, Boston Chapter • Amy L. Horner '97, Co-President, Washington, DC, Chapter • Rawson Hubbell '85, Nominating Committee • Lynn Holley Krugman '91, Co-President, Baltimore Chapter • Karen L. Lewis '97, Co-President, Baltimore Chapter • Kim P. Loewer '76, Admissions and Co-President, Los Angeles/Orange County Chapter • Katherine W. Long '91, Co-President, New York Chapter • Samuel M. Martinuzzi '83, Co-President, Los Angeles/Orange County Chapter • Kelly A. Meagher '91, President, Seattle Chapter • Todd Merry '88, President, London Chapter • Michelle Marie Millin '88, Career Services • Julie Moriarty '95, Co-President, Chicago Chapter •Robert J. North '66, At large • Stephen D. Ramos '76, Co-President, Philadelphia Chapter • Dorothy Hart Rand '54, Career Services • Mark S. Ray '84, Co-President, Northern Vermont Chapter • Sarah Van Tuyl Ray '85, Co-President, Northern Vermont Chapter • Mary H. Robertson '94, Co-President, New York Chapter • Susan P. Scheer '92, President, San Francisco Chapter • Jean B. Seeler '60, Class Secretaries • Peter E. Steinle '62, President, Hartford Chapter • Cynthia L. Strong '81, Communications • Christopher J. Waddell '91, Communications • Rich Wagman '84, Co-President, Baltimore Chapter

Ex Officio: David W. Ginevan, Treasurer • Elizabeth Hackett Robinson '84, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs • Hugh W. Marlow '57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association • James R. Ralph, Jr. '82, Faculty Representative • Beth Karnes, Graduate Alumni • Risé Drake, Director, Annual Giving

E-Mail Directory

Find a friend through our new alumni directory. http://www.digitalfrontier.com/middalum/index.html

MIDDMAIL

Stay in touch with Middlebury! If no secretary is listed for your class, just send your news directly to the Alumni Editor at *Middlebury Magazine*, Middlebury College, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753.

1925

Class Secretary: *Dr. Ward Oliver, 35 North Grand St., Cobleskill, NY 12043.*

Beryle Gaylor Kalin, the Grande Dame of New Orleans Opera, died on November 7. She met husband Eddy Kalin '23 at Middlebury and moved to Louisiana with him after graduation. She sang with a small opera company and then joined the chorus of the New Orleans Opera Association for 50 years. Although profoundly deaf and unable to hear her cues on stage, she counted measures, memorized her score, and always came in right, making good use of her perfect pitch. The general director of the Opera Association remarked on her tremendous energy—moving around stage like a teenager when in her 80s. Although she never missed an opera season in 50 years, she also had time to help others. She befriended and assisted a young woman with arthritis for 30 years, until the woman's death in 1983. She sewed all her own clothes, gardened, sold the Opera Association's cookbook (*Opera on the Half Shell*), conducted tours of the association's home, and sang at the Carrollton Avenue Presbyterian Church. She received the People Helping People award of Beta Sigma Phi international sorority (1981), the Special Achiever award of the Overture to the Cultural Season (1984), and a Middlebury College Alumni Achievement Award (1991). In honor of her 90th birthday, the mayor of New Orleans proclaimed a Beryle Kalin Day. In the Zulu Parade, the biggest of the Mardi Gras celebrations, the King of Mardi Gras presented her with the coveted Zulu Coconut, which she later presented to Middlebury College. Beryle felt that the older you get, the fuller life becomes. Her philosophy of life was guided by the adage "if you don't use it, you lose it." A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. We send condolences to her family, especially daughters Dixie and Karen. ■ We also regret to report the death of **Edith Young Covell** on November 21 in Kingston, NY. We send condolences to her daughter, Marilyn Covell Wakefield, who received a master's degree in French from Middlebury in 1974. Marilyn writes that her mother "loved Middlebury College and did wondrous things when she was young. She went to Middlebury for two years, worked as a governess in NYC for two years, then returned to graduate with the Class of 1925. Her education benefited her well and she taught Latin and home economics for many years."

1928

Class Secretary: *Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742 (phone 978/369-5595).*

Spring greetings to all 20 of our 1928 classmates and friends. Thank all of you for your messages. On to the news: I always expect his notes to come from Maine, but **Storrs Lee**'s last one came from Maui, where he was spending the winter in the long-established winter home that he and Mary Lou enjoyed so much. It will be hard to get him back! ■ Though far from her New England roots, **Elizabeth Stoughton Westfall** is happy in her new Franciscan Manor home in Beaver Falls, PA, 10 minutes from her daughter's home. She dines in a cathedral-ceilinged dining room which was once the monks' chapel. The renovated mansion and a new addition are now the home of 100 residents. She and daughter Barbara travel to Pittsburgh for theater productions, but also enjoy local activities, including belonging to a local Woman's Club. Family members came to help her celebrate her 91st birthday. ■ Also in PA (Lancaster), **John Hoyt**, having given up driving, is concentrating upon walking, an approved activity and a familiar prescription for all. ■ Speaking of New England, winter did not phase **Helen Bailey** in Claremont, NH, **Louise Thompson** in Saxton's River, VT, **"Tib" Moody Rice** in Bedford, MA, **Ruth Simmons Dinkel** in Concord, NH, and me, but that is not saying that winter sports were on our agendas, unless on TV. ■ I had a pleasant conversation with **Ruth Simmons Dinkel**, an Audubon approved feeder of birds, with a feeder outside her apartment window. She appreciates family visits, the latest from her granddaughter, as well as notes from classmates and phone calls. She copes with lack of vim with humor, as we all try to do! ■ **Zella Cole Hibbert**, the Lardners, and **Elizabeth Hayes Balch** send best wishes. ■ I am amazed at the loyalty of our classmates–in–law, like Evelyn Carney, who loved coming to reunions with **Ab**. With computer help, she "writes" that at 92 she is still able to live in their CA home, thanks to a "daughter" caregiver. She has had to give up Lighthouse ceramics classes and Braille Club, but does handwork and loves listening to talking books, rereading classics, which seem ever more meaningful the second time around. ■ Fred Coombs, a loyal Midd supporter in memory of **Florence Philipsen Coombs**, is enjoying his Slingerlands, NY, apartment and making new friends. ■ John Sylvester, husband of **Lorna (Mildred) Senecal Sylvester**, had assistance with his annual greeting from Canterbury Place, PA. His room—surrounded with books, records, and tapes—is his oasis. I had written to tell him that Lorna's papers were safe in our current Moody Room. ■ Happy travels to **Helen Revere Hatch** in Venice, FL. Helen and I hope to have news of **Eva Marshall Douglas** and **Jane French Douglass** by next time. Until then, enjoy, each day in your own way. Mimi

1929

Reunion Class

Class Secretary: *Dr. Raymond J. Saulnier, 230 Heron Point, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.*

As our 70th Reunion rapidly approaches, more classmates are being heard from. **Newton Baker** writes: "Old soldiers are not the only folk who 'never die, they just fade away.' Middlebury classes do likewise. A card on my most recent birthday reminded me, 'I am getting so old my friends in heaven will think I didn't make it.' I am delighted to be still alive, mobile, active in town/village and church affairs, and very aware of what is going on in and outside VT. However, it saddens me to think **Steve Saulnier** is probably the only male classmate I shall see, if I manage to attend our 70th Reunion. How smart we were to have se-

lected Steve as our class president 'way back in the fall of 1925! Back then Middlebury was known as a good college for poor boys. I helped confirm that reputation. I don't know how many times Dean Hazeltine reminded me I should be grateful for the fact Middlebury was coeducational. 'The women pay their bills,' he told me. 'If it weren't for them, you couldn't be here.' Actually I thought he was a little querulous, but I accepted his comments with complete confidence. Consequently when I encountered coeds working I assumed they were doing it by their own choice, to supplement their spending money. It wasn't until our 50th Reunion I came to realize quite a few women had worked many hours for exactly the same reasons I had. I wanted to enlighten Dean Hazeltine about what I had learned, but it was too late. How things change while remaining basically the same. I graduated from Middlebury $800 in debt, about the equivalent of one year of college expenses. Reports now say many students who have to borrow money come out of college owing as much as $30,000. That is about the approximate cost of a year at Middlebury now. As an undergraduate I spent so much time working I was involved in few activities of any sort, so I made little impression on Middlebury. However, Middlebury could hardly have made a greater impression on me. I loved the place then and the friends I made there and still do." ■ A letter from **Grace Cheney Greene** reports: "Although I did not feel well enough, at the time, to join the Midd folks in Sturbridge last summer, I am much better at the moment and get around nicely with a cane for moral support out-of-doors. I still keep my own house here in this pretty retirement community, Briarwood, where I often have dinner with Betty Coley Congdon '35 and Doris Ryan Pitcher '37. I am in close touch with **Eula Cargill Kelley** and **Ruth Rogers Lambert**. I have written to **Peg Raymond Shuttleworth**, but have had no reply. I hope she is well. I still drive my little, old car around town, but have taken no trips since one to AK in 1986. May 1999 is a challenge to me and I am hoping to come to our 70th Reunion then." ■ **Dorothy Dietz Lobban** writes in December: "I'm still operating at the Quadrangle. I've had two new apartments this year but now am settled. My children and grandchildren are spread about the world with representatives in Japan, Africa, and Bolivia, as well as here and there in the U.S. Luckily we can keep in touch with the telephone and with visits now and then. Best wishes." ■ We were also happy to hear from **Ruth Bly Illingworth**: "Unfortunately I shall not be able to attend our 70th Reunion, but I'll surely be there in spirit. I am well, but an arthritic hip prevents my getting around without a walker. Must tell you that I am happy and very well taken care of here at Nottingham Village Retirement Home. The philosophy is to keep us busy and interested in many activities and interesting programs. My great interest is in my daughter, Jane, who has her Ph.D. (Univ. of NC), is organist and choir director at Christ Memorial Episcopal Church in Danville, PA, and teaches 45 music students. Her husband is a doctor at the Geisinger Clinic at Danville. My grandson, James Pierce (22), graduated from the CA Institute of Technology last June and is now at Thomas Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, preparing to become a doctor. Granddaughter Sarah Pierce (19) is a sophomore at CO College in Colorado Springs. My very best wishes and love to my 1929 classmates. Keep well and enjoy every day."

1930

We regret to report the death of **Frederick C. Dirks** on November 5, 1998. His distinguished career is outlined in a memorial found elsewhere in this issue. As he wrote in his 50th Reunion biography, he believed "wholeheartedly in a broad liberal arts education to provide a pattern of values for lifetime satisfaction, followed by intensive professional training to maximize one's potential for handling domestic and international problems. Beyond this, friends and interpersonal contacts seem essential for ultimate satisfaction—especially in retirement years." He also reflected on his personal philosophy: "In the half-century since 1930, each decade has had disheartening problems. If we expect final *solutions*, we are bound to become pessimistic—and pessimism about life tends to produce aging of the brain and emotions that is more weakening than aging of the muscles and skin! By recognizing that our obligation is only to *manage* the problems so as to keep from being overwhelmed by them, we can sustain some optimism for human survival." ■ We also send condolences to Norma Goff on the death of her mother, **Thelma French Walker** on January 22. Norma writes that her mother "had many good memories of her days at Middlebury and she continued contact with several friends from her class through this Christmas season. She was pleased and proud to attend her 65th Reunion in 1995, marching with her classmates to the front of Mead Chapel." A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

1931

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Spencer E. Norton (Ellen Kellogg), 27 S. Water St., Vergennes, VT 05491; and Mr. Walton T. Crocker, Ocean View, #218, 52 Falmouth Rd., Falmouth, ME 04105.*

McLean, VA, residents Deedie and **Parker Calvert** still have "longings" for Maine. They formerly lived in an area that included beautiful Acadia National Park. ■ **Nathalie Lewis Emery** still enjoys gardening and finds time to play duplicate bridge twice a week. ■ **Dick Fear** once again traveled to "merry olde England" to take in several theater performances. He must still be drinking from that fountain-of-youth well. ■ **Carl Webster** is still active, taking walks and rides every day. ■ **Linnea Wall Parker** planned to join her son, Ken, Jr., in FL for the holidays and then visit her sister, Doris Wall Roberts '36. ■ Jo and **Ken MacClelland** are looking forward to our next reunion. ■ Word was received recently of the death of **Harriet W. Eliot** on October 13, 1997. We send the condolences of the class to her family, including two Middlebury cousins, Carroll M. Pike, Jr. '45 and Jeffrey A. Pike '77. She was predeceased by cousin Lois Grandy Makulec '42. A memorial appeared in the winter issue.

1932

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Gray N. Taylor (Georgiana Hulett), 133 Lawrence St., Embury 28W, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866.*

Gray and **Georgiana Hulett Taylor** report a gathering of 18 family members last summer at Lake St. Catherine, VT. They enjoyed two wonderful weeks with children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and spouses. They anticipated having daughter Betsy Taylor '69 and her family for Christmas. Betsy and her daughter, Susannah Church '97, spent Thanksgiving with daughter Sarah in Italy, eating pasta instead of turkey. Sarah is a Colby student spending the year in Florence. The Taylors write: "We are coping well with the problems of daily living, but find it impossible to meet deadlines. Therefore, after all these years, we find it necessary to resign as your class secretaries. We have enjoyed all our contacts with you and hope they may continue. Send your news directly to Dotty McCarty, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Better, if you are willing to help gather news for the column four times a year, Dotty will welcome volunteers." ■ Kay and **Mat Hess** didn't write Christmas cards in 1997, because they were too busy trying to settle into a place in Webster, NY. When that location proved unsatisfactory, they moved *again*, this time to Rochester, NY, where they report that they are happy to be near family. "Everything is going as well as can be expected and we are trying to take care of one another." ■ **Alice Cady Russell** writes from Columbus, OH: "At age 87, I have the usual frustrations of old age, but I do machine exercises, driving to a nearby fitness facility three times a week. I am the chair of our library committee, a prestigious volunteer position. I work in the art room 16-20 hours a week (watercolor, pastel, oil, ceramics) and I recently joined a newly formed 'chimes' choir. My worst physical problem is walking *down* stairs, but I can outdo most of my contemporaries even at that." ■ **Harwood Cummings** reports that he has been retired from the practice of obstetrics and gynecology for many years. For six years he has been retired from his "retirement jobs," but he is "still hanging in there." ■ The Taylors are also "hanging in there" and hope that the class will continue to stay in touch.

1933

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryee), P.O. Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430, and Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriam Barber), 2830 Elmwood Ln., Mount Dora, FL 32757 (352/735-5761).*

Ruth Nodding Hopkins spent three interesting weeks in London and the Cotswolds last September (1998). ■ **Mary Omwake Dearborn** visited with daughter Katherine and son-in-law John Heckscher in MA for Thanksgiving 1998. Mary, "Noddy," and **Mary Weeks** got together for an overnight on that occasion. ■ **Mim Barber Brown** received a Christmas card from **Harry E. Wells, Jr.**, who thanked Mim for her account of our 60th Reunion. Harry reported that he and his wife were unable to come to reunion because his eyes are very bad and that limits his traveling. They are very proud of their 10 great-grandchildren. ■ A memorial appeared in the winter issue for **Rachael Booth Bookstaver**, who died in FL on October 1. We send the sympathy of the class to her husband, David Bookstaver, and to all the family. Rachael's sister, Lucy Booth Goodwin '31, died one day earlier in Montpelier, VT.

1934

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Orde), 25 Walhowdon Way, Lebanon, NH 03766; and James A. Fechheimer, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.*

The trustees of Middlebury College have honored our own **Howard Munford** by placing his name on a campus building. The former Chi Psi building, which presently houses the external affairs department, now bears

his name. Congratulations, Howard! ■ Recently there has been very little news from 1934 class members, but **Rosemary Faris Baer** sent a holiday letter which she entitled Seasons' Greetings. She spoke of an interest in Haiku, which is a major form of Japanese verse, and she included a poem she wrote. "Haiku observed." A fine "Psalm of Thanksgiving" was not in Haiku verse. ■ Word was received in January of the death of **Neil Rosbrook** in 1996. We send the sympathy of the class to his son, David, and all the family. ■ We also regret to report the recent deaths of three of our class members, for whom memorials appear elsewhere in this issue. ■ **Raymond J. Mercier**, of Greensboro, VT, died on November 10. ■ **Wyman Parker**, who formerly lived in Middlebury, died in Shelburne, VT, on December 3. The condolences of the class go to his sons, Christopher, Kingsley, and Andrew. ■ **Anna Tuthill White** died in Fairfax, VA, on December 21. She was the widow of **Russell H. White**, who died in 1973 as the result of a riding accident the day after beginning his early retirement at age 62. Anna moved to Cape Cod and enjoyed many years there. We send the sympathy of the class to her family. ■ Our 65th Reunion will be held this spring at Middlebury, and we hope that some of you are making plans to return. Several of the Class of '29 plan to attend. If things go according to plan, I (**Eleanor Orde Reid**) hope to travel to reunion with my sister, Virginia Orde Church '39, and her husband.

1935

Class Secretaries: *Miss Avis E. Fischer, Wood River Vge., #J102, 3200 Bensalem Blvd., Bensalem, PA 19020; and Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.*

Although **Faith Arnold Diver**'s husband has decided that he'll give up photography, another fine picture of the two of them came at Christmas. Grandson Chris, who plans to make photography his vocation, will be the fortunate recipient of some fine equipment. Faith has heard that **Betty Bryan Sheldon** is now in the independent living section of Reeds Landing, Springfield, MA, where she is busy helping others who are less able to take walks. ■ The family of Eric and **Doris Anderson Carlson** were gathering at Briarwood for Christmas and subsequently to celebrate the Carlsons' 60th wedding anniversary. The chorus Doris leads at Briarwood gave a fine Christmas musical program. ■ **Natalie Dunsmoor**'s Christmas letter reviewed the ups and downs of the year. In October, her church hosted their missionary from Japan. It was a delightful reunion for Natalie. ■ **Alma Davis Struble**'s daughter presented her with an aged, neglected dog that "needed a home." Alma was kept busy trying to inculcate the loving, welcoming spirit of Christmas into the three dogs she already has. ■ **Louise Fleig Newman** enjoys her new home (Rivermont at the Trails, Norman, OK) and the freedom from routine of home responsibilities. She feels name tags would be a big help in identifying her new neighbors. Some of us have the same trouble with old friends! ■ Five of our classmates now reside in retirement communities, spread from FL to PA and NH to OK. Comparing notes shows a great deal of similarity among major practices, but very little in minor details. Your comments would make a good source of information for others in our class and in classes of our era who are thinking of enrolling in retirement homes eventually. Those who are now in such a community might enjoy hearing of special activities that they might want to start in their own places of residence. Please write to your class secretaries and share your experiences of living in a retirement commununity for these Golden Years.

Mobile matriarch
***Marion Cole Morhouse** reports:*
"I am pretty healthy and plan to dance once a month."

1936

1936

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. M.W. Herrington (Ret Hanson), P.O. Box 390, Saranac Lake, NY 12983; and Dr. Angus M. Brooks, Odd Fellows Home, 200 Pleasant St., #273, Concord, NH 03301.*

Living once more in VT, **Marion Cole Morhouse** writes of being on skis nine times during the 1998 snow season. On VT Green-up Day last May, she and a friend cleaned up trash on a three-mile stretch of road. Visiting grandchildren and friends from New England to the West Coast, someone has dubbed her a mobile matriarch. She has been experimenting with glasses and hearing aids and reports: "I am pretty healthy and plan to dance once a month." At Wake Robin, she enjoys organizational work all year long, planning monthly parties with the social committee and co-chairing the annual tag sale every June. "Weekly movies, music, nature, health, civic events, and travel are appreciated." She might well have added "people." She very much misses her brother, Gilbert (Bud) Cole '31, who died last year. He was quietly honored and greatly admired for his long and successful career in Bradford, VT. She reports: "A fun project has been searching for a lost doll of my mother's, made to order in Dresden, Germany, in 1887. Named Addie, her hair came from my grandmother Adeline Blakely. She disappeared when I was six. I advertised in the Bradford paper and an 80-year-old lady said she had the doll. It had been in a trunk in her mother's house for 60 years. A doll hospital brought her back to life!" ■ The families of **Margaret Leach Harris** and **Agnes Harris Taylor** (22 in all) got together for a Thanksgiving celebration in the Lincoln, VT, Town Hall. Maggie still sees Nita Cook (widow of Prof. Cook) regularly. They have lunch in Midd nearly every week. Maggie and **Marion Cole Morhouse** went together to the First Night New Year's Celebration on New Year's Eve in Burlington, VT, while Agnes participated in the First Night festivities in Rutland. ■ **Phyllis Sanderson** is as busy as usual in her community, where she was recently planning a "Bermuda Swizzle Party." You may remember that she used to love to go to Bermuda. ■ Word has been received that **Mary Jane Kevan Philpott** is in a nursing home. ■ **Mary Williams Brackett** says that she has lost most of her central vision due to macular degeneration, but she is managing to cope with the help of family and friends. She misses most not being able to read and drive a car but—as we know—Mary doesn't let things get her down. She organizes and finds ways to function living alone quite well, even in a suburban area. ■ While recovering from a previous fall, **Isabel Kinney Frakie** fell again last summer and broke her wrist and pelvis. After having a rough summer, she is still limping but felt well enough to go to FL for two months this winter. Isabel's third great-grandchild arrived on December 17. ■ **Bill Dawes** is busy getting ready to move into a new senior living community in Stamford, CT. "Selling the house, getting rid of things and keeping what you need is no easy task—but I can't wait to move. Not going to FL—too much of a hassle! My five daughters all live in New England, two here in Stamford. As of now, nine grandchildren. They all come home for Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter—about 25 hungry people! Have a ball! Still keep in touch with **Frank Boyce** and **George Robbins**. Not many of us left!" ■ Current Middlebury students learned a bit of Middlebury history from an interview with **Dick Hubbard** in the December 3 issue of the *Campus* newspaper. Dick recounted how his father came to Middlebury in 1898 and how the College looked with about 400 students when we entered in 1932. He spoke of the geology of the area, of customs and clothing of the day, of the bands he played in, and of the ski team and ski jumping—including his famous double jumps with **John Holmes**. He described how he and Joseph Battell's stepson surveyed and assessed the land and determined the spot for the Snow Bowl. He explained how our senior class paraded through town to hold commencement in the Congregational Church, after which he became the first ski coach at the College. After outlining his 47-year career at the Middlebury National Bank, he told the story of how he brought the idea for shiny center lines in the VT roadways from MA. The interview bore an appropriate title: "Grad qualifies as Renaissance man."

1937

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Rd., Delafield, WI 53018; and Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.*

We are greatly indebted to **Chuck Chase** for his diligence in reporting news of our class for these last several years. Chuck has decided to retire from his secretarial duties and we wish him well. He and wife Helene Cosenza Chase '38 are happily ensconced in apartment 215, Kendal at Hanover, 80 Lyme Rd., Hanover, NH 03755. Thank you, Chuck, for serving our class so well as class scribe. ■ With this issue, we welcome **Marshall Sewell** as our new co-correspondent. He is counting on the assistance of **Walt Brooker** for some on-the-spot reporting from Middlebury. Speaking of Walt, a new student residence on the western edge of the Middlebury campus has been named in his honor—an honor richly deserved. Walt was also featured in the November issue of *MiddPoints*, a newsletter for faculty and staff at Middlebury College. When asked by the reporter how he feels about having a new College residence named in his honor, Walter modestly responded that he really doesn't think he deserves it. "I just couldn't believe it—never in a month of Sundays," he says. Congratulations, Walt! ■ **Elizabeth Vanartsdalen MacArthur** sent news recently to **Barbara Gregory Hopkins**. Unfortunately, the vagaries of a Wisconsin winter played havoc with

the U.S. mail in that neighborhood, with the result that some of Barbara's mail was found to be indecipherable after an encounter with a snow bank! Luckily, Elizabeth picked up the phone in Jacksonville, FL, and agreed to resend her news. Last November, she and her sister had "a wonderful cruise down the Intracoastal Waterway, from Narragansett Bay to West Palm Beach. The scenery included everything, from a spectacular view of the Statue of Liberty to dolphins to million-dollar yachts!" Elizabeth also reports "a great month at Chautauqua last summer, listening to many symphony concerts and some great lectures." Perhaps more news items will be discovered when the snow melts in Wisconsin! ■ We regret to report the death of **Frederick L. Stone** on October 19. The condolences of the class go to his wife, Ann, and to all of his family members. A memorial elsewhere in this issue makes mention of his many accomplishments and his leadership positions in many important organizations, including the National Institute of General Medical Sciences at the National Institutes of Health. ■ If you haven't been sending any news lately, why not find the card inserted in this magazine for your convenience, jot down a few lines, and put it in the mail. We want to hear from you!

1938

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

In the winter issue, **Betty Gates Tuttle** wrote with enthusiasm about life at Kendal at Hanover. A friendly rivalry exists between Kendal and Wake Robin. There are a number of Middlebury alums here at Wake Robin, including three from our class: **Eleanor Barnum Gardner, Art Gilbert**, and your class secretary, **Margaret Leslie Hall**. Here is a quotation from an article in the *Shelburne News*: "Up a hill and back in the woods off Bostwick Road lies a treasure chest. It's filled with glorious gifts to Shelburne and Vermont. The treasure chest is called Wake Robin and the jewels that fill it are residents from near and far who have chosen this lovely spot as home in their later years: individuals whose breadth and depth are as indefinable as life itself. Here are people from all walks of life, of all levels of accomplishment, of all kinds of wisdom, whose collective energy permeates and enlivens the hallways and spaces of the buildings they call home." ■ Now living in Chatham, NY, **Rebecca Abbott Brooks** reports: "The retirement home here is superb. I'm the youngest one here and I can walk to the village at my leisure. Christmastime will find me in France, visiting Peter Brooks and family." ■ **Al Beebe** and Barbara live in Venice, FL, year round. Al is still an enthusiastic golfer. He and Barbara enjoy frequent visits from their three children. One son lives in Fairfax County, VA, their other son is in South Barrington, IL, and their daughter lives in Greenwich, CT. ■ **Betty Reynolds Baker** has her own apartment in her son's house in Danbury, CT. Another son lives in the Islands in the Caribbean, where he rents out sailboats. One of their daughters lives in Cheshire, CT, and the other recently moved to Boise, ID. Three days a week, Betty plays duplicate bridge, which she thoroughly enjoys. ■ We regret to report the death of **Robert Rowe** on December 3 at Glen Hill Convalescent Center, near his home in Ridgefield, CT. He had been in declining health since the death of his wife, Page Grosenbaugh Rowe '40, three years ago. A member of Sig Ep, Bob played in and arranged music for the Black Panthers and wrote the Midd song "The College on the Hill." He later collaborated with Betty Grace Heldman '39 on a musical for children, performed in New Haven, CT. We send the sympathy of the class to his five children, three of whom are Middlebury graduates. ■ Now for a bit of nostalgia of our college days, quoted from the *Burlington Free Press*: "Calvi's, one of the last of the old-fashioned soda fountains in Vermont will close its doors. Since 1910, Calvi's has served heaps of ice cream and other treats in Middlebury's historic downtown. The chrome soda fountain, old family portraits, and intimate atmosphere haven't changed much in decades. Keith Farrell, great grandson of the founders in selling it hopes that somebody will buy Calvi's and find a way to reinvent it." The shop closed on January 1.

Calvi's, one of the last old-fashioned soda fountains in Vermont, closed on January 1, 1999. Calvi's has served heaps of ice cream since 1910.

1938

1939

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Thor B. Gustafson (Carol Miner), One Prudence Ln., Brookside, NJ 07926; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

We welcome 1999, the year of our 60th Reunion! Christmas cards arrived from quite a few classmates who hope to attend, including **Pat Brewer Chadwick, Bettie Letson**, Anne and **Joe Trask**, Bill '41 and **Bert Waite Markland, Betty Anne Dunning Jones**, Marilyn and **Roger Thompson, Olive Holbrook Nagle, Jeanette Olson Gould, Ruthie Coleman Skinner**, and **Dot Korb Carter**. ■ **Joyce Mackenzie Cropsey**, who also plans to come, has completed her three-year term as state treasurer for the CT DAR and her chairmanship of the Seimes Microfilm Center. For her many years of serving the local, state, and national organizations, her DAR chapter dedicated a chair in her honor at national headquarters. Our congratulations are also certainly in order for her many years of service and for this special recognition. Joyce recently spent two weeks in England, where she "saw almost every cathedral," in celebration of the 200th anniversary of Trinity Milton Church. She also celebrated the 120th year of discovery of the Luray Caverns. This anniversary was called an "inchaversary," because it takes 120 years to grow one cubic inch of stalactite. She also reports becoming a grandmother for the 11th time! ■ **Tom** and **Gert Bittle Murray** wrote, while busy with Christmas preparations, that they have a new grandson-in-law. ■ **Dede Egbert Bennett** visited with **Marge Marsh Verroneau** in Ithaca and found her quite well, alert, and interested in all the news. We all wish her continued recovery. Dede and Tom went to their grandson's wedding in IN, where all her family were present for this very special affair. ■ **Rog Thompson** and Marilyn had a busy traveling year in 1998, which found them in VT, NH, MA, CT, and NY. In August they took an exciting trip to Russia and continued to Helsinki, Stockholm, Copenhagen, and London. They continue with volunteer work three days per week and, in her *spare* time, Marilyn is reading the Harvard Classics at the rate of two books per month. She hopes to finish by May 2000! ■ **Bob Lord** has been elected to the board of managers of the Sons of the Revolution in the State of NY (*not* the Sons of the American Revolution, he writes). Regrettably, Bob and Barbara will not be able to attend the '99 reunion as they will be on a trip to Australia, New Zealand, and Fiji. ■ We extend our best wishes to **Bettie Letson**'s sister, who developed a serious eye condition, and hope she is well on her way to recovery. ■ Our VT news is that **Ruthie Coleman Skinner** and **Dot Korb Carter** attended the Vermont Symphony Christmas Concert together. And **Louise Roberts Avery** was off to London with her son and his wife for a surprise getaway. ■ We hope you are all finding news of Middlebury in various recent publications—such as *Sports Illustrated*, the *New York Times*, and newspapers in VT—featuring the lovely campus and the excellent students and faculty. Hope you will all try to come and see all the new additions and renovations.

1940

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Marjorie Burditt Striker, 211 Sandy Pond Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773.*

Our faithful correspondents **Bob** and **Bobbie Plumer Alden** are retiring after many years of on-the-spot reporting from Middlebury. We can't thank them enough for their hard work on behalf of our class and for the College. With this issue, we welcome **Marj Burditt Striker** to our class masthead, with the hope that each class member will send her news to keep us all informed. ■ Retiring class secretaries **Bob** and **Bobbie Plumer Alden** report: Christmas in Middlebury was not a white one this year. However, the town was very festive, with all the storefront windows outlined in tiny white lights. Our news this time has been gleaned from Christmas cards. **Bob** and **Lois Whittier Pickard** are in their new digs, a retirement community on the east side of Providence, RI. They have an ample apartment in the independent living building, with the usual amenities. The site is scenic along the Seekonit River. Their decision to move was not unrelated to their entry into their ninth decade. They continue to be blessed, enjoying these years together, and they see their families as regularly as possible. ■ **Lois Gillette Thorkilsen** wrote that she was still rushing around as usual, hoping to get everything finished before the holidays. ■ **Jean Rose Cozzens** enjoyed a nice uneventful year, which is something to be thankful for. She still enjoys being involved with the League of Women Voters and her water aerobics. ■ Patsy and **Asa Shiverick** certainly had a great card. All of their 12 grandchildren were lined up with their bikes. They are a lovely looking group. No news, but we trust all is well out there in OH. ■ **Bobbie Peek Loftin** says she still loves it where she is in VA. She enjoyed her 80th birthday with brother Bill and family, spending a nice vacation at Boothbay Harbor, ME. She has her new

house finally settled, finding downsizing the hard part. She still hopes a Middlebury visitor might stop by to see her. ■ **Charles Straight** reported the death of his good friend **Ralph O. Swope** on December 5. We extend the sympathy of the class to Ralph's wife, Helen, and to all the family. Charlie remembers what a good time they had together at our 50th Reunion at Middlebury. He writes from DeLand, FL, that a lot of their time is consumed in trips to doctors and hospital and "in that I'm sure we are not unique." ■ Condolences also go to the family of **Ruth Raymond Nelson**, who died on December 12. ■ **Betty Forman Hummel** and husband Nick are doing well in NJ. Betty and her granddaughter from Tucson, AZ, stopped off at Middlebury last July, en route to Burlington. They stopped up at Pearsons and with all the new buildings Betty found it hard to recognize the place. It sure has changed from the time we were here in college, that's for sure! Betty hopes to attend our 60th and we hope to see each and every one of you in Middlebury in spring 2000!

1941

Class Secretary: *S.J. House, 51 McKinstry Hill Rd., Hyde Park, VT 05655; and Ruth Packard Jones (Mrs. Charles), RR 1, Box 86A, Walton, NY 13856.*

Margaret Shaub (DML French/Spanish '73) wrote (in French) to Simon Barenbaum (prof. emeritus of French) to express her regrets on learning of the November 24 death of Claude Bourcier. [A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.] She knew him since his first year at Middlebury—1937-38—which was also her first year as an undergraduate. She writes that he was extraordinary, even unforgettable. She met Prof. Bourcier again in Paris, particularly during 1969-70, when he was the director of the School in France at Reid Hall. Anyone who knew him, she writes, felt enormously enriched. ■ We were also glad to hear from **Nicholas Krauszer**: "Reached the big 80 in April 1998 and will celebrate 50 years of wedded bliss with wife Jeannette in February 1999. Two children and six grandchildren are all fine. I am house bound most of the time due to MS, but have good memories and a good family." ■ **Bob** and B.J. Smith '44 **Johnson** write: "We are getting our traveling done while we can still function: gardens in Ireland, September '97; a fascinating two weeks in China, April '98; and a family visit to Palo Alto, CA, October '98. Had the great pleasure of working with our oldest grandson on a N.E. Cable News program about our garden in August '98." ■ Another world traveler reporting in is **Peggy Waller Glazier**: "We have just returned from a fabulous Elderhostel trip. Four days in Berlin, a day in Pottsdam, a week cruising elegantly on the Elbe River, four days in Prague. Prague, never bombed, is quite a contrast to Berlin." ■ **Elsa Norgaard Cullen** writes that she was the "Belle of the Blast" when all 10 members of her family gathered for a full day of partying to celebrate her 80th birthday. "So joyous to have three generations for such a celebration." Although she has few Midd '41 contacts, "there is a good crop of Baby Boomer alumni in the area [West Hartford, CT], who plan fun activities." ■ Bill and **Babs Grow Grim** report they have taken the big step and "signed up to enter, in year 2000, a retirement home in Andover," joining many classmates who have already moved or are planning to "get rid of many years' accumulation in order to make the transition." ■ **Jim Cassedy**, who traveled extensively in India last November, noted countless changes since his last trip many years ago. ■ **Jean Emmons** reports that her usually lovely porch garden suffered greatly from aphids last year. Recovering from a broken clavicle in December, she was scheduled for a total replacement of both knees in January. We hope all went well and that she is regaining normal activity. ■ **Jean Connor** and a friend spent a weekend in Chicago, enjoying the Cassatt Art Show. In January she planned a trip with others from Wake Robin to NYC theatres and museums. ■ **Howard Hasbrouck** reported that they would be staying close to home in FL for a while, as their son-in-law, who had already had seven bypasses, is facing more major surgery. ■ **Bill Littlehale** has been volunteering in a program sponsored by the United Way. After three hours of training, he was assigned to visit an 87-year-old woman, who is deaf and blind, playing cards and helping out in other ways each week. ■ **Merritt Garland** writes: "Most days are at the cabin cutting firewood, keeping ski trails clear, reading by the fire, napping, and picking berries (blue and black) in season. Still sitting on Medical Malpractice Tribunals from time to time, which—at $50 each—almost pays for keeping my 'active' license to practice medicine. The old legs are wearing out, so no more hiking or even long walks." Of his son, he writes: "Larry finally became a published cartographer when the Appalachian Mountain Club printed a revised *White Mountain Guidebook*, including six pull-out five-color hiking maps all digitally composed on a computer using geographic information software. He also produced maps of a mountain in Baxter State Park (ME), as well as five areas of northern New England. ■ We are sorry to report that **Peg Williams Rhodes** suffered a stroke in August and, as of December, was in a rehabilitation center in Stoneham, MA. ■ **Sally Martenis Townsend** keeps in touch with **Barbara Mower Brown**, who is in a nursing home in VA. ■ Our sympathy goes to **Jeanne Pearson Malcolm** on the death of her husband, **Jack Malcolm**, on October 2. A member of Delta Upsilon fraternity, Jack was treasurer of the Mountain Club and Winter Carnival at Midd and served as business manager of the *Campus* newspaper. ■ Condolences also go to the family of **Elizabeth Ketchen**, who died on September 29. ■ Our thanks to W. Kyle Prescott '49 for sending his memories of **Les Ingalls**: "It was sad to read the notice that Les had died on September 30. I have vivid memories of Les that date back to October 1945. A young neophyte Canadian applied for admission to Middlebury College at the last moment. The Navy V-12 had just left. My father drove me to Midd. We found the admissions office and the director was Les Ingalls! He was young, but courageous—because he had admitted me! We were friends from that day on. After Les moved to NY State to work for the college system, he would often return to Middlebury for weekend and holidays, so he would occasionally be seen around town. Years went by and he eventually retired in Middlebury and lived in an apartment in the home of Prof. Grant Harnest. Les walked down town daily, then up to the Kirk Alumni Center, where he would walk onto the deck and survey the golf course, look over his town, and then walk home. Last September, he was at Bread Loaf for the Alumni Leadership Conference. We had an interesting conversation during a coffee break and he looked just great. I was so pleased to catch up with him again. Les Ingalls gave much to Middlebury in many ways. He was an institution. He will be greatly missed by me and many others."

Elsa Norgaard Cullen
was the "Belle of the Blast"
at her 80th birthday.

1941

1942

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbus, NC 28722.*

Sue Hulings Ottinger withholds her opinions (she fears they will end up in this column), but we can report that she and Harry did the world last year, the highlight being a trip to France. They visited a cousin in Brittany and took a barge trip in Burgundy. February had them in Barbados, May fishing in Louisiana, and June in New England for Harry's MIT reunion and visits with relatives and friends, including **Joan Calley Cooper**. Now Sue's project is learning how to use a computer. We're still holdouts! ■ **Pat Kane MacFadden** sent a cheery note with absolutely no information. ■ Eleanor Wishinski (widow of **Tony Wishinski**) wrote from CA, where she was spending the holidays with daughter Kaaren Wishinski Hulbert '67. She flew out with granddaughter Robin Hulbert '98, a Dartmouth graduate student. Her other granddaughter, Melissa (17), is dancing with the Royal Ballet in London, so Eleanor will be going to London soon. Wouldn't Tony have been proud! ■ Denny and **Harriet Tillinghast Fuller** had a wonderful trip through eastern Europe and visited a former neighbor who now lives in a small hill town in northern Italy. The Fullers are b-ball fans of the women Huskies. ■ Dottie and **Dixie Davis** have had a trying year, coping with the death of Dottie's brother and several friends. That seems to be the facts of life now. They were upgrading their house and yard after the golf and jazz season. ■ **Mary Eimer Leinbach** reports that their "fabulous" trip to Bermuda was a washout. The weather was against them and the romantic hotel where they met was being razed. Their sons all changed jobs—Bob is a music teacher at St. Lukes in New Canaan; Tom is a senior clergyman at St. Matthews UCC Church in Chester Spring (near Philly); Chris has new bosses due to a bank takeover. Their oldest grandchild, Anna (14), is a violin virtuoso looking for a college. Might I suggest one we know in VT? ■ **Nina Camuti Danielsen** now has 15 grandchildren, including three-year-old twin boys who "terrorize and delight the whole family." Her trips consist of visiting her kids (which would take up a whole year). She had dinner at Arbor Glen, a continuing care community in Bridgewater, NJ, as a guest of Milly Moore Sheehan '37 and **Alice Voorhees Adams**, both in good health. ■ Traveling companions **Hope Rood Redway** and **Dottie Milligan Schuck** went up the Danube from Izmail to Vienna, stopping at Bucharest, Belgrade, and Budapest. In Vienna they attended a Mozart concert and had an afternoon at the Schönbrunn Palace. After her King Charles Spaniel died, Hope missed him so much she bought a Yorkie puppy. She spent a day at Windsor Castle to see what changes had been made in the renovations since the fire. ■ With a broken kneecap, **Helen Hooley Young** was in a brace, with travel limited to vis-

iting her kids. However, she had to close down Jack's sister's apartment. Take heed, everyone, and dispose of some of those "things." ■ **Phil** and **Betty Blanchard Robinson** deserted Syracuse for Long Boat Key this Christmas. They visited all over New England and NY State during the summer and spent Labor Day on Lake Dunmore with son David '67 and family. During that weekend, a wind storm destroyed all their 50-year-old trees. ■ **Bill** and **Meg Buscher Andrews** said sayonara to CT and flew the coop to Green Valley, AZ, near Tucson for three months. We planned to see them in February. ■ I'm sorry to report that we lost **Marion Anderson Jordan** on November 21. I talked to her in the fall and they had moved to a retirement facility. She was one of our hard workers on the fund-raising committee for our 50th. A delightful person. ■ The Bateses have been hunkered down since the football and soccer seasons, except for Santa visits to three out-of-state families. Son Tiff moved from WI to another UCC church in Shillington, PA, near Reading, much closer to us; son #4 changed towns in FL; and son #2 moved from Greensboro to our neighborhood in Tryon. We spent Christmas with daughter Peg in Greensboro after ice storm #1, then tried to go to Gatlinburg to the wedding of son #3 during ice storm #2. We didn't make it. Both of us had eye surgery and have been getting ready to head west in February.

1943

Class Secretaries: *Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale, 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

We are pleased to report that **EB Baines** and Janet Chaptle were married in FL on July 17, 1998. Many of you have noticed in a recent College release that, by means of a generous gift to Middlebury, EB has made possible the Elliot Baines Science Laboratory in Bicentennial Hall. ■ **Beatrice Barrett** tells us that she enjoys a quiet life in her comfortable quarters in an apartment complex in Brewster, MA, with a view of gardens, wildlife, and children playing. She does much reading and finds that, if anything, her mind is even sharper now than it was when she was in college. ■ Jack and **Dottie Forsythe Dale** spent more time than usual last summer at their Adirondack camp, exploring by canoe the Little Tupper Lake area. She says the region is "just wild," with a few primitive camp sites on some of the islands. ■ Barbara and **Carl Eiermann** have lived in a 100-year-old three-story house on 10 acres in New Boston, NH, for 30 years. Retired since 1990 from the Sanders Company of Nashua, NH, Carl finds himself busier than ever, doing minor repairs on the house and managing the land. To keep in shape, he does daily exercises, uses a stationary bike, and runs five times a week. Although he worked with computers since 1956, starting with the famous UNIVAC, he finds little time for computer use now. However, Barbara uses their PC in her work with children with reading disabilities. ■ **Loie Groben Gilmore** has taken on a new task. She volunteers at the local cat shelter and often runs a foster home for kittens until they are old enough for adoption. Unfortunately, her own cat doesn't take kindly to "fostering," so she has to keep them separated. ■ Roy and **Janet Hooker Laine** attended their first Elderhostel in Santa Fe in spring '98. In September, they spent a delightful week in Iceland, which she characterizes as an "environmentalist's dream with glaciers, volcanoes, lava flows, waterfalls, rainbows, and beautiful tall people." At home, they're busy with gardens, Unitarian Fellowship, town committees, books, and movies. ■ Cutler and **Kay Sempepos Silliman** had their first child-oriented Christmas in 25 years, with the visit of the Buenos Aires branch of the family, including two grandchildren (2 1/2 and 6 mos.) and a huge golden retriever. She's now busy with plans for the 57 1/2 get-together, and with her work as class agent. What would we do without her? ■ A card from **Yvonne Golding Weinhardt** (wweinha195@aol.com) describes their 1998 "Year of Reunions." In May she and Bill joined son Steven (who is on the faculty of the mechanical engineering dept. in Annapolis) in WA for a week of sightseeing before going to Annapolis for commencement week. They then joined us in Middlebury for the 55th Reunion before going to Yvonne's high school reunion in East Liverpool, OH. Their next stop was a Weinhardt family reunion in Culver, IN. On August 6, she had the misfortune to fall and break a femur, which necessitated a major operative procedure with "bone on bone" replacement, requiring some six months to heal. As of January, she was making steady progress, had graduated to walking with a cane, and had just returned from a visit to the Dallas Museum of Art. Such courage! ■ Libby and **Steve Wilson** visited their daughter and her family in Denver in December. ■ Received a fun note from **Ralph Crawshaw**: "In August, while sailing to Europe aboard the *Queen Elizabeth II*, my wife and I were agreeably surprised and entertained by the Bobolinks. These Middlebury undergraduates have a reputation for their a cappella presentation of modern music. We looked for more of their entertainment on the way back, but they did not turn up among the passengers aboard the Concorde." ■ **Nancy Cowgill Zimmerman** has a new address (303 W. State St., #123, Doylestown, PA 18901). She writes: "Had a marvelous Elderhostel in Provence, studying Van Gogh and Cezanne, with a homestay in Romans between our time in Arles and Aix. Then I went to Normandie all by myself, with my little (no *big*) back pack. I will be on Puaka Beach on the Big Island (Hawaii) until May. **Peggy Bowles Smith** comes for Februarys. Missed all in June." ■ As we reported just as the last magazine went to press, **S. Peter Nikitas** died on November 28 in Dalton, MA. Peter was very supportive of the College and was one of the leaders of the Class of '43, doing yeoman service as one of our class secretaries, among other things. He always injected a rare *joie de vivre* into our gatherings, whether long ago by his daily pre-chapel hymn number lotteries or more recently by the subtle humor exhibited as Master of Ceremonies at our 50th Reunion (which he and **Kay Sempepos Silliman** organized so well in 1993). His mischievous smile, which masked his serious competent side, will long remain in our memories. His wife, Callie, wrote, "Anyone and everything about Middlebury was one of the great joys of his life. Please tell all his friends that he loved them all and never forgot any of you." A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

Ralph Crawshaw
was entertained by the Bobolinks aboard the Queen Elizabeth II.

1943

1944

Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.*

Harriet Bartels Mikels retired in 1991 from 23 years of teaching French, plus a bit of Spanish, at Mission (TX) High School. "Bart" lived in Venezuela from 1948 to 1956, working as a multilingual secretary for an import/export business and a GE office. In 1950, she married John V. Mikels, who was a surveyor working for an American oil company in Venezuela. They lived in Mission, TX, and raised two sons and two daughters. Now widowed, Bart is living with her son and his family in Austin, TX. She returned to Middlebury in the early '70s to study Spanish and received her master's in 1974. Her son's e-mail address, should you wish to communicate with Bart electronically, is geos-jkm@swbell.net. ■ We are sorry to report the recent deaths of **John A. Calhoun** and **Rodman Frank**. Memorials appear elsewhere in this issue. ■ Recovering from a hip replacement, **Pat Bryant Kelly** enjoyed her Thanksgiving dinner in the hospital with husband, Ted '45. ■ Bill and **Betty Mercer McChrystal** toured Portugal and southern Spain after a visit with daughter Meg and her three children in Switzerland. Later they celebrated Thanksgiving at Albert's restaurant in the San Diego Zoo with their other daughter, Anita, and her husband. ■ **Ingrid Monk Stevenson**, who shattered her leg in a fall, learned to hop on one foot during the long healing process. ■ Chuck and **Ruth Huff Allen** added two trips to their cruising schedule last year. From Valparaiso, Chile, they sailed around the Horn to Buenos Aires, Argentina, and from Dover, England, through the Baltic to Oslo, Stockholm, Copenhagen, Helsinki, and St. Petersburg. Where next? ■ **Dorothy Burton Skardal** writes from Oslo that she and husband Olav have had a quiet year, enjoying their retirement together. They have decided not to fly anymore, so she will not be coming to our 55th Reunion in the spring. We'll miss her. ■ Speaking of the 55th, we hope to see a large group of '44ers at the gathering and our preliminary info is encouraging. Make every effort to be among us and let the College know your plans.

1945

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald A. Stearns (Shirley Miller), 166-25 Powells Cove Blvd, Beechurst, NY 11357; and Mr. Peter Q. McKee, 26 Turtleback Road, P.O. Box 197, Sunapee, NH 03782.*

Class Secretary Shirley Miller Stearns reports: ■ The death of **Hedvig Hogg Boissevain** was reported in the winter issue. Among all the fond memories of her, those of us lucky enough to be on the 1987 trip to China with Hedi and Al '44 will remember special times with them—always lots of fun and energy. Don and I particularly enjoyed our discussion of politics with them in the dark, little bar in our hotel in Xian. ■ From the grapevine comes news that **Ken**

Moore was sharpening up his skating skills at the new Riley Rink in Manchester, VT, in preparation for the hockey all stars game at Midd. ■ **Ruth Strode Carsley** sent a rhymed Christmas letter, evidencing strong computer skills. She reported visits of friends and family to their home in ME, the pleasure Emma (their last year's Christmas kitten) brings, and having one of their best Thanksgivings in Yellowstone with son Scott and his family. Ruth says "our life has slowed down, but good memories abound." She adds that there have been too many good-byes and says "growing old is not for sissies." Nevertheless, though some days may start with a moan or a groan, we soon have to laugh at our plight. ■ **Nancy Duffie Shuster** writes: "Bill and I were blessed with a wonderful celebration of our 50th anniversary in June—a few days of family together at Lake George and a great party at the RPI Alumni House for more than 100 people." ■ **Kay Holbrook Nicol** reports that Toronto, spared all the weather disasters experienced in Quebec and western Ontario, had "an early spring (1998), a long, pleasant summer, and a mild fall." She had flowers still blooming in her garden in December. Kay's step-granddaughter was married in Alberta last August, after which she spent a few days in beautiful Victoria, BC, visiting her late husband's brother and having a reunion with two women who were her roommates in Ottawa in the '50s. Kay's son was married on a "perfect day in October" and the newlyweds went to Paris for their honeymoon. Apart from these highlights, Kay says her life "continues in the usual routine of church activities, bridge, a book discussion group, etc. I don't get as much exercise as I should, but I try to get out walking regularly." She concludes by wishing all the best for 1999.

1946

Class Secretaries: *Mary Cummings Nordstrom (Mrs. Everett R.) (nord@gohp.net), 10 Inverness Rd., Pinehurst, NC 28374; and Joan Campbell Shaw (Mrs. Douglas P.) (camshaw@sover.net), Cottage St., RR 2, Box 3412, Manchester Center, VT 05255.*

Class Secretary Joan Campbell Shaw reports: Most of my news this time has been gleaned from Christmas cards. That means that we need to hear from a lot more classmates, so we'll all keep informed about your lives and thoughts as we skip along that yellow brick road. ■ **Marilyn "Breezie" Arey McGeehan** wrote from her new home in Stuart, FL, that her Dresden, NY, house has at last been sold. She has rented a small apartment on Keuka Lake as an escape when FL heats up. Situated four miles from the ocean, Breezie lives on the St. Lucie River with all the boat traffic from the Intracoastal Waterway going past her front door. "A pool, the river, boats, bathing suits, and bare feet—who could ask for anything more?" ■ Roy and **Fran Tenney Coombs** now live in Camp Hill, PA, and winter in Venice, FL. Two recent New England trips took them to Rockport, MA, for a wonderful family gathering and to MA, NH, and ME. They enjoyed visiting Jack and **Flinkie (Barbara Flink) Ewels** in NH and Oz and **Betsy Barclay Wales** in ME. Fran wrote that she and Roy are busy, well, and happy in their new home—and that this year they even knew where most of the Christmas ornaments were! ■ The highlight of the year for **Becky Fraser Cremer** was going to Bangkok in October to attend son Erick's marriage to Malinee, a lovely Thai woman. Her sightseeing experiences were crowded into three days and included a tour to the ancient city of Ayutthaya (spellcheck, I need you!), Grand Palace, and an elephant ride among ruins. She spent the holidays on Maui with the newlyweds. Her activities include assisting with Elderhostel programs at a national park and—of course—golf! ■ We were saddened to learn of the death of **Dorothy Farr Booth** in November '98 and our class sends condolences to Dottie's children and their families. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ Many of you will remember Mrs. Craig, the housemother who watched over the "girls" living at Hillcrest. She was the mother of handsome Bill Craig '37, who became active in VT politics. This winter on television we have been seeing Bill and Lois Bestor Craig's ('37) handsome son, Gregory Craig, who is much in the news as the special White House counsel in regard to the president's impeachment trial. He is a credit to his grandmother.

At home in Zimbabwe (see 1947 column)

1947

Class Secretaries: *Virginia Stowell James, 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472; and Philip Briggs, 40947 N. 107th Pl., Scottsdale, AZ 85262.*

Christmas mail brought a charming card from **Jean Mace Beswick**, who lives in Harare, Zimbabwe: Three regal lions in robes and crowns, bearing gifts as "Kings of the Beasts." (For a snapshot of Jean and husband Tony, see below.) Jean writes: "We definitely have fun sometimes. The climate is wonderful and the biggest problem is finding time to do everything." She belongs to a patchwork and quilting guild and also volunteers at the SPCA. She has had two car accidents, but luckily only the car received major damage. ■ Bill and **Jeannette Atkins Louth** attended Bill's 50th reunion at DePauw Univ., but found it a poor comparison to our Midd 50th for a number of reasons. The Louths see Bart '48 and **Tiffany Clark Nourse** occasionally and report them well. News of special excitement was that the Louths went to the far reaches of South America, starting at Iguacu Falls between Brazil and Argentina, then on down the east coast, around Cape Horn, through the Straits of Magellan to the Pacific and Valparaiso. South America's wonderful green and pristine landscape suggested to them the views which early explorers to our continent must have seen, all untouched by civilization. After that March trip they had a study tour in Italy, concentrating on the art and architecture of Palladio, Tintoretto, Bellini, and Titian. ■ After a two-week tour in Italy last November, **Virginia Stowell James** can thoroughly relate to Jeannette's comments on the amazing creativity of Italy's art and architecture. Virginia's tour included Rome, Venice, Florence, Pisa, Assisi, Pompeii, Sorrento, and Capri. The vastness of Pompeii's ruins was especially sobering and memorable. ■ **Lynn Bruhn** writes that credit for organizing the Vermonter's luncheon, described in an earlier issue, properly goes to **Jean Davis Battey** and **Joyce Walsh Heath**. Another VT luncheon was set for March 18. Lynn sent a computer picture of nine attendees at the fall gathering. She also sent word that Britt (**Ruth Ann Britton Gore**) has been very, very ill but fortunately was at a rehab center, after three months in the hospital. Britt would love to hear from friends. ■ **Jackie Ord Priestly** is recovering well from a hip fracture last summer. Way to go, Jackie! ■ **Jeannette Cunningham Kidd** has found a novel way to raise money for the Whelan Womens Club in Harrisonburg, VA, where she lives beside a golf course. She collects lost golf balls from the pond beside their property, sells four for a dollar, and raised $600 for the Womens Club. That was a LOT of lost golf balls! ■ **Rosemary Roddy Brainard** and **Alice DeLorenzo Stansbury** write about family plans and gatherings for the holidays and bits of travel. ■ George and **Janet Rogers Enzmann** recommend a special kind of travel which they recently enjoyed: a barge trip through England on British Waterways. They had high praise for the leisurely pace and flow of life along the canals, with trips ashore for hikes, a Tudor mansion, the Wedgwood factory, and Manchester's outdoor market. Sounds great! Each Christmas Janet's nimble fingers produce a handmade ornament. This year she sent an intricate Origami crane, a lovely symbol of long life. ■ **Mary Pitz Hunt** shared news of Roy's battle with myeloma. Mostly he feels just weak and tired. Mary has had cataracts removed from both eyes and still continues cross-country and downhill skiing in winter, hiking the rest of the year, doing a week in Austria and Switzerland last September. Our thoughts are with Roy and Mary, and also with the families of **Charlotte Whitney Smith** and **Walter D. Wilde, Jr.**, recently deceased. ■ Gordie '49 and **Alice Neef Perine** had a busy year, chairing the United Way of Addison County. They also note the healthy business growth of the Middlebury area. ■ **Muriel Mack Lamppert** rejoices in the Christmas Eve arrival of her first grandchild, named for Muriel's mother. ■ **Floralie King Millsaps** writes that she is becoming a specialist on Utah history and hopes to have her write-up on a prominent Methodist woman minister published this spring. Their family members are all active and thriving—and Flo includes several loved cats and dogs in the family! She and husband Frank visited Graham and **Sally McCullough Sterritt** last year in Evergreen, CO. Sally says coyotes, foxes, and elk wander through their yard. She even sent a picture of a big elk browsing beneath the bird feeder! ■ Please send your news for this column to one of your class secretaries before mid-June for the next issue. You won't be IN the news unless you SHARE your news!

PHOTO CAPTION Tony and **Jean Mace Beswick** live in Zimbabwe, where travel by elephant is perfectly possible.

1948

Class Secretaries: *Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert, (medrg01@moravian.edu), 3660 Walt Whitman Ln., Bethlehem, PA 18017.*

We received Christmas cards with news from various members of the Class of 1948, including **Nancy Cheesman Baetzhold**, Barb and **Stew Washburn**, and Dan's roommate from Gifford Hall, **John Carter**. We also received that familiar Middlebury Annual Fund card which reminded us of the November 18 article in the *New York Times* on Midd's $200 million campaign. Dan notes that Middlebury recently appointed an old friend from Moravian College, F. Robert Huth, to be Midd's new VP for administration and chief financial officer to help spend that money! ■ We send the condolences of the class to **Frances Van Cleve Smith** on the December 8 death of her husband, Ben. She writes: "Ben had had knee surgery in July and a Pacemaker in September. He said he felt better than he had in 20 years. We went on a 12-day Caribbean cruise, returning on November 27." He suffered a massive stroke on December 5 and died in a Las Vegas hospital three days later. Write to Fran at Box 1307, Pahrump, NV 89041. Many thanks to Fran for sending us a copy of her recently published *The Opportune Time*, a Haiku calendar for 1999 which expresses her thoughts on unforgiving nature in compelling poetic lines. ■ We are also sad to report the death of **Roy L. Hunt** on December 22. The condolences of the class go to his wife, Mary Pitz Hunt '47, and all the family. ■ **Bart Nourse** reports having "a delightful dinner at the home of Dave '49 and **Perry Maurer Thompson** last fall, during one of the Thompsons' visits to their summer place in Cape Cod. You can bet we talked about the wonderful 50th Reunion, a good part of it due to Perry's labors."

1949

Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: *Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894.*

We regret to report the death of **Rosemarie Hermann Metcalf** on January 8. The condolences of the class go out to her husband, Richard R. Metcalf '50, and to all the family. **Jean Huntress Foster** writes that she and Rosemarie "have been closest friends since our freshman year at Middlebury. Her health steadily declined, but all she ever talked about was coming to the 50th Reunion—and she will be there in spirit." ■ **Spencer Wright** reports that the Class of '49 was well represented at the dedication of the new Kenyon Ice Arena. **Gordie Perine, Dave Thompson, Spencer Wright**, and **Duncan** and **Connie Kelly Law** were all there. While making calls for the reunion gift committee, Spencer persuaded **Frank Facini** to come to reunion from SC. Spencer spent the past year building a two-story hut for his grandchildren so they won't completely take his own house apart. He built the hut far away in the woods, where he can neither see nor hear the kids. ■ **Dave** and Perry Maurer '48 **Thompson** and **Kyle** and Eleanor Barker '48 **Prescott** went to Grenada for their annual spring vacation. Plans included daily massage, aerobics in the pool, golf, tennis, three squares, and free drinks. Of course, they'll come back for reunion. ■ **Herb Broner** will be here and **Hal Richardson**—recuperating nicely from his recent illness—also hopes to be with us. ■ If you're still in doubt, give a shout—and we'll persuade you not to miss our one and only 50th, May 28-30, 1999!

1950

Class Secretaries: *Ms. Barbara J. Parker (parkeb@idt.net), 13 Burnham Pl., Fair Lawn, NJ 07410 (fax 201/475-1545); and Ms. Barbara Kraft Packer (barbkraft@aol.com), 48 Sunset Dr., Summit, NJ 07901.*

We are sorry to report the loss of three classmates, for whom you will find memorials in this issue. **Tom June**, of Kennebunk, ME, died on October 18 and **Richard Barret**, retired curator of the Bennington Museum, died September 29. We have also received word that **Robert (Ox) Wilson** died November 20 after a long illness. **Bill Pihlcrantz** remembers that Ox was a member of the construction crew that worked one summer assembling the Field House that became the location for our graduation. The building had been purchased from the Navy for $1, taken apart and shipped from a Navy boot camp to Middlebury. And remember our football team with Ox and **Red Hamre** as the two formidable tackles? Ox was also an ice hockey defenseman. Those were the days. We send condolences to the loved ones of our classmates. ■ Bill P. also reported that **John O'Connor** came up to Orlando from Stuart, FL, where he now resides in the winter, to watch daughter Gail O'Connor Simmons '81 run the Disney Marathon. She and her husband ran in the almost-freezing cold on January 10, finishing in about four hours—hand in hand. The crowd at the finish line went wild in appreciation. ■

Puzzles and tea at Lake Mohonk (see 1951 column)

We are very pleased and proud to hear that the trustees have honored **C. Irving Meeker** by placing his name on a building on the Middlebury campus. The former Sig Ep house, renovated to accommodate several external affairs offices—including those of *Middlebury Magazine*—now bears Irv's name. ■ **Susan Zatz Rothman** wrote that she and husband Art attended the Midd Christmas party in NYC, where they enjoyed seeing **Kathy Pell Meeker** and **Irv** there. The Rothmans were sorry not to see other classmates there, too. Let's do better than that next year! ■ Tom and **Ginny Hardy Moser** had a family reunion—that's five children with two spouses and a grandchild—in August, taking advantage of their "VT playground." A Romanian Midd student, befriended by the Mosers early in her first year, graduated as salutatorian in May and is now in a doctoral program in climatology at Princeton. They are so proud of her. Ginny has finished two years as president of the Medical Center Auxiliary and she and Tom have become part of the local Unitarian church, finding the small and dedicated congregation welcoming and stimulating. ■ **Barbara Parker** vacationed in CO after Christmas at Snow Mountain Ranch. She says she finally learned to get up after falling down, without taking off her skis: "The alternative, in CO powder, of course, is being buried alive in deep soft snow—a real incentive not to try removing the skis! I also learned to snowshoe while staying with my daughter and son-in-law at Snow Mountain Ranch, a beautiful nordic ski center in Winter Park, CO." ■ **Barb Kraft Packer** was in CA and visited her sister, Marcia Kraft Goin '54, in L.A., where she was treated to dinner at Lucques, the fabulous new restaurant where Marcia's daughter, Suzanne, is chef and half owner, and daughter Jessica '90 is an assistant manager. Barb and husband Tod also had fun with Tom and **Janie Terpening Hanson** in Newhall. Janie (az193@lafn.org) gave Barb a computer lesson. If you all want to send in your e-mail addresses, we could compile a list and send it out. Give us some news, too.

1951

Class Secretaries: *Meg Curry Gregg (Mrs. Donald P.), 21 Mead Rd., Armonk, NY 10504; and James D. Ross, RD 2, Box 540, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

On November 6, 1998, **John** and **Helen Reid Gilmore** met **Donald** and **Pat Ray Christiansen** at Lake Mohonk, NY, for a weekend of puzzles. Will Shortz, puzzle editor of the *NY Times*, provided some great puzzles, puns, and anagrams. During afternoon tea, **Don Axinn** and his daughter arrived for the evening. More teacups were brought out with the arrival of **Bob** and Adrienne Littlewood '57 **Delaney**. The Delaneys spent the weekend at Mohonk, while attending the Army/Air Force game at West Point. Two weeks before Mohonk, the Gilmores were in Middlebury, where they reportedly had a delightful update and tour of the facilities.

PHOTO CAPTION: A fun weekend at Lake Mohonk, NY, brought together **Don** and **Pat Ray Christiansen, Don Axinn**, and **John** and **Helen Reid Gilmore**. Inside they tackled puzzles, puns, and anagrams with Will Shortz, *NY Times* puzzle editor.

1952

Class Secretaries: *Carol Whitham Brewster, Pond Rd., P.O. Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratté, P.O. Box 3446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.*

Although retired since 1995 from his 30 years of medical practice, **Bob Martin** is now the medical director of a small Hospice care unit in Hartford, CT, where has obtained grant support and developed a coalition of over 100 organizations to improve care and comfort for those in their last moments of

life. The staff of the Hartford Hospital recently bestowed an outstanding service award upon Bob and we add our congratulations. Bob is also involved with the Mark Twain House and the McLean Home in Simsbury, CT. Bob and Sarah enjoy trying to "keep up" with the grandkids, but they note that amortizing the cost of new ski equipment may require going back into practice. Bob reports visiting Annie and **King Woodward** and traveling with them to AZ, the site of Bob's first taste of medical practice on a Navaho reservation. Bob also sent an Aspen, CO, news clipping which praised King's community service work and announced that he had been named the 1998 recipient of an award commemorating a longtime mountain rescue volunteer in Aspen. Congratulations, Woody! ■ Midd geology major **Jud Ford** has found his geological training to be quite valuable in his work as a construction manager and consultant. Jud worked for the Navy Hydrographic Office on a contract with MIT, where he met and worked with George Shumway '50, who was finishing up his Midd–MIT program. In 1977 Jud started a successful construction management/consulting business in Albuquerque, NM, where he still resides. One child is a geophysicist consultant in Seattle; one an RN in St. Augustine, FL; and another an engineer in Ft. Lauderdale. He also has two grandchildren, ages 8 and 10. We look forward to seeing Jud at our 50th Reunion. ■ Chuck's former roomie, **Clay Butzer**, forwarded a list of "Things that are great about getting older." Here's a selection: "Saying you forgot is an acceptable excuse; you don't have to wait until dark to go to bed; your old clothes are back in style; you can divulge secrets—your friends won't remember them; you don't need to replace the shingles with a 30-year guarantee; you can forget about studying history—you saw it happen." Clay and wife **Barbara Eckman Butzer** recently welcomed two new grandchildren: Julianna on June 2 and Molly Elizabeth on September 2. After 45 years of marriage, Barbara says, "So far so good." ■ **Jim Hutchinson** is about the only person I know whose 911 address change (711 to 714 Powder Branch Rd.) didn't make it seem like he had moved across town. In response to the Christmas card I sent Hutch and wife Hayes from the Monet exhibit in Boston, they sent me some Hollyhock seeds gathered from Monet's garden in France. *Merci beaucoup!* ■ Rotator cuff ailments are rampant among my golfing buddies. **Ray Ablondi** has been nursing the malady for years (but he still beats me hands down). Last year my wife, Judy, dug so much turf that the sports medicine man said she'd better lay off the game. Now Ray's wife, Shirley, writes that daughter Lynn (a master of Chinese medicine) is treating her shoulder problems (injured in a fall, not golf) with acupuncture. ■ **Bill Kirby** and wife Zoe recently drove from Seattle to San Francisco, visiting Howie Rogers '53 and Will Jackson '51 along the way. ■ **Steve** and Jane Murdoch '50 **Baker** were heading to our favorite island (VGKIS) in the Caribbean in February. I say OUR favorite island because I (Chuck) introduced Steve and Janie to the island several years ago. It's so special that we vowed "Virgin Gorda, Keep It a Secret," but it has been found. ■ **Sally Baldwin Utiger** sent greetings from Weston, MA. She didn't realize that the East Coast's famous Weston Geophysical (Seismic) Laboratory exists right there in her home town and that Middlebury College has long had a seismograph station, which was there when we were students. ■ A Christmas card from **Shirley Herrman Andrews** informs us that she is looking forward to the 50th Reunion, as she continues to work on reunion planning. Which brings us to the important news that **Billy** and **Ruth Shonyo Trask** will chair the 50th Reunion planning committee. Look forward to receiving info from them soon. Billy says he doesn't have any of his "winter" T-shirts to hand out as reunion mementos, but **Joe Davis** writes and suggests we have golf "wind" shirts with a Midd emblem. What's your vote? ■ The Class of 1952 extends our sympathy to **Jonna Mauritzen Durden** on the death of her husband, Leon, last November. Retired as a teacher for two years, Jonna has been kept busy with a new home and gardens in Mexico Beach, FL. ■ Jim and **Jane Rupp Cooke** got to their 50th high school reunions last year. They also skied in the Masters Racing Program and in the French Alps, cruised in ME, went bare-boating in the Virgin Islands, and spent time with their seven grandchildren. ■ Last May, Bob and **Judy Hudders Lovegren** visited newest grandson Robert Kenneth, named after his two grandfathers, in New Orleans. After attending son Jim's graduation from law school, they helped Jim and Deidra with their move to Pensacola, where Jim is working for a law firm. The Lovegrens also visited daughter Joan and her family in MN, returning home via Isle Royale National Park. Back home in VA, they often go to Charlottesville for family visits and DC for plays and exhibits (Van Gogh in '98). The week after Christmas their entire family (23 in all) gathered for a vacation on the Outer Banks. ■ For three weeks in May, Henry and **Marian Olds Precht** rented an apartment in Florence with a view of the Arno—"if you leaned a bit out of the kitchen window." They shared the apartment successively with daughter and family, brother-in-law and wife, and friends. They also spent a nostalgic week in Naples, where they met 40 years ago. At their summer home on Highland Lake (Bridgton, ME), they entertained family from Boston and London. ■ **Ruth Eldridge Race** continues her community and church volunteering, plus singing two annual concerts with a choral arts society. She is serving on a town committee to study possible reforms of Boxford's municipal government. Last September, Ruth and Pete went on safari in Kenya and Tanzania; Ruth was delighted to read in this column of **Mary Halsted Francoeur**'s African trip a month earlier. ■ **Alice Hildreth Rand** has retired as a realtor on Cape Elizabeth in ME. She and Pete were heading for Chile with friends for some fishing in March. Last August, they had a "glorious" trip to Newfoundland. ■ Heard from Fred and **Anne Upson Stone** at Christmas via my (Carol's) favorite UNICEF card. ■ John and **Carol Holmes Phillips** have endured the looming and licking of our (the Brewsters') Chesapeake Bay Retriever whenever they visit us here in ME. We often receive cartoons and humorous articles from them about large licking canines. This spring, the Phillipses packed their knapsacks for France to cycle with Elderhostel. ■ **Carol Whitham Brewster**'s husband, Pat, recently spent four weeks in hospital and many more weeks recovering from the worst case of pneumonia he's experienced. Happily they were able to spend a delightful week before Christmas in Stowe, VT, in a chalet at the Trapp Family Lodge with son Toby and family.

1953

Class Secretaries: *Richard T. Allen (rtallen@bluecrab.org), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis, Jr. (Ann Golding) (sensei@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Orford, NH 03777.*

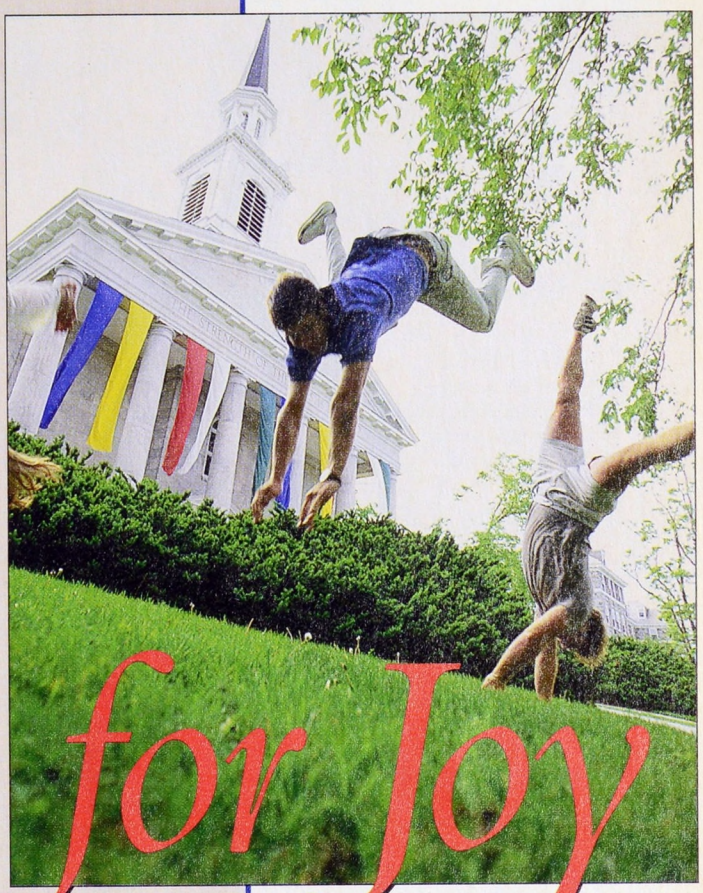
Once again we start our column with sad news: we have learned of the death of **John McElwain** on November 4 and **Dick Ireland** on November 13. We extend our sincere sympathy to the McElwain family, especially John's wife, Constance, and to the Ireland family, especially Dick's wife, Sandie, son Richard '80, sister Leslie Sheehan, and her husband, Robert (Bobo) Sheehan '44. We also regret to report that **Jeanine Puydoyer-Riviere**'s husband, Jean-Louis, died on November 10. "We had planned to go back to Middlebury together for a reunion. His relatives, friends, and I miss him so much." Our condolences to you and your family, Jeanine. ■ **Carol Jennings Clemens** forwarded a letter from Natalie "Dunnie" Dunsmoor '35 in which she sent a clipping about Dick Ireland from a Greater Hartford newspaper, recounting his many accomplishments. Dunnie also writes that she and Joan Allen Armour '51 are keeping the Greater Hartford Alumnae Club alive by annual luncheons in Joan and **Norm Armour**'s beautiful home. They had their potluck gathering in September with 16 or 17 alums of "all ages, from the 30's to 98-year-old Esther Langwill '23, who attended her 75th Reunion in May with Helen Abel Brown '23." Many of you will remember seeing Esther and Helen at Convocation. ■ **Ann Golding Davis** heard from **Betsy Strong Kent** at Christmas. Last year Betsy visited the Davises when she returned to Hanover to race in the Masters Race at the Dartmouth Skiway. She won her division! We hope this will be an annual occasion. **Link Furber** writes that he had "a wonderful visit on Labor Day weekend with Dean Storrs Lee '28. He's in his 90s, in pretty good health, and very sharp and interested in life. He lives on a beautiful promontory at Pemaquid, ME. I tracked him down along with friend Paula Boesch Yellin '54, who was close to Storrs and his wife." ■ **Henrik Thommessen** writes from Oslo that he is now officially retired. He earned his master's in history in 1990 and is now writing about history. "I enjoy life very much, writing history, traveling, and enjoying my six children, three daughters-in-law, and five granddaughters." His older children are on their own and his two younger children—Henriette (15) and Kaspar (13)—live with their mother nearby, so he can see them frequently. "I have sold my country home and have decided to own as little as possible: no sailboat, no cottage. To rent is cheaper and easier. I see Bjorn Stolske '51 and Robert Kloster '55 rather often. They are both retired and in fine shape. Next year I plan to take Henriette to visit Middlebury." ■ **Dick Allen** was contacted by **Anne Schafer Edwards, Sarah Pettibone Dabney**, and **Shelby Williams Allen** to join them for a drink at Sarah's house on the Eastern Shore of MD, where they enjoyed a lot of Midd gab. He also heard from **Don Beers** that plans were once again underway to have a midwinter golf reunion in Venice, FL, on February 27-28. Lots of '53ers were to be on hand and we will have a full report in the next issue. ■ Many of us learned at our 45th Reunion that our class has a scholarship fund. **Pat Hamilton Todd** did some investigating and found that our fund is for general scholarship purposes with preference to descendants of the Class of 1953. The value available for the 1998-99 school year was $25,289. Ann Davis received a very nice letter from this year's recipient, a member of the Class of '00 and a sociology major. He is active in football, track, intramural soccer and basketball, Habitat for Humanity, and Community Friends, which is a "big brother" sort of program. He writes "I'd like to thank you and everyone involved with allowing me to benefit from the Class of 1953 scholarship. I am working hard and doing my best to earn it. Having this scholarship means a lot to me and really helps my family afford college. Thank you." ■ An amazing letter from **Lyman Allen**: "My house burned down, including the old post and beam section dating from 1807, totaled, on June 21, 1998. It was on page

Reunion '99

May 28-30

Come celebrate the last Middlebury College reunion of the 20th Century. Whether you are from the class of 1994 or 1929.... ALL are welcome.

Watch the mail in early April for registration materials.



Jump for Joy

OLD CHAPEL VIEWS
(continued from page 19)

and alumni on these same topics; educating of the public about the dilemma posed by societal expectations that students will learn the responsible use of alcohol alongside societal demands that they be prohibited access to it.

These observations frame the approach that Middlebury College will take in addressing the alcohol issue. We will not pronounce. We will not "blame." We will reject reflexive, simplistic "solutions." We will, instead, seek to educate, ourselves and others. And we will do this over the next several months in two quite specific ways. In April, the 11 schools that constitute the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) will meet in Boston for a day-long discussion of alcohol issues. Presidents, student deans, and athletic directors will share data and will also share ideas and practices that have worked (or not worked) on our campuses. To acknowledge the problem, to share data, and to seek common solutions is no small act of courage, especially in the month, April, when our applicants are making their matriculation decisions.

In June, Middlebury will host a conference on our campus. We have written to the 20 secondary schools from which, over the last five years, we have received the largest number of applicants. We have invited those schools to send a three-person team (consisting of the principal/headmaster, a student dean, and a parent) to discuss ways in which secondary schools and colleges might work more effectively as partners in addressing student drinking behavior.

This has been, by far, the most difficult column I have ever had to write. If I were confident that I had the answers to this problem, I would certainly state them and act on them. I do not believe those answers are easy or easily found. I do believe that the only hope of addressing this most serious issue is by accepting responsibility for it, not by assigning "blame." Middlebury College has a leadership role to play. I invite, and would value, your comments and suggestions—and also your understanding. ■

Summer gathering in Brewster, MA (see 1956 column)

one of the *Valley News*. Cause probably electrical. I was working outside, clearing away brush, when a guy passing by in a boat came racing up the bank from the CT River shouting that my house was on fire. From the time of its probable start to the first water on it was an hour. The fire departments of seven towns turned out, but it couldn't be saved. I lost many antiques, all my clothes, and almost everything else. I'm looking on it as a chance for a new start, to move into a new home that won't be filled with so many memories—not all of them happy. I've designed the house with some architectural input and expect to move in this spring. My main memory of those days is the total flood of support in terms of clothes, checks, and meals offered by friends and even total strangers. A Midd graduate 15 years behind me, someone I'd met only once, sent me a check for $500. A stranger paid my bill at the supermarket checkout counter. Boxes and boxes of clothes appeared on my doorstep. It was all very heartwarming, something I'll never forget." ■ Our deadline for the summer issue is April 1. If you didn't write to us prior to April 1, please let us hear from you before July 1 for the fall magazine. Our addresses and e-mail addresses are at the head of the column, or use the card bound into the magazine to send your news to the College. They forward it to us! Many thanks!

1954

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore) (forger@prodigy.com), 4 Osprey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr. M. Richard Davenport, P.O. Box 365, High Falls, NY 12440.*

It's coming fast, it's coming soon! See you all at our glorious 45th Reunion, May 28-30!

1955

Class Secretaries: *Katherine Hughes von Hartz (jvhartz@mindspring.com), 111 E. Second St., New York, NY 10009 (212/982-7932); and Frank E. Punderson, Jr. (fepund@aol.com), 1209 Cider Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Jack Fassnacht sends regards to all: "My wife Abbie and I have spent the last three years outfitting our 42-foot cutter-rigged sailboat for our retirement cruise. I retired in May 1998 and we set out on June 20 from Racine, WI, and sailed through Lakes Michigan, Huron (including the North Channel), past Detroit, and through Lake Erie. At Buffalo we had the mast taken down for our trip through the Erie Canal to Troy, NY. Restepped the mast at Catskill for the trip down the Hudson to NYC, where we moored off 79th Street. From there around NJ, then the Delaware River into the Chesapeake Bay, where in late October we were in Hampton, VA. We left Hampton on November 1, along with 50 other boats, for the British Virgin Islands, a 1,500-mile ocean trip known as the "Caribbean 1500," sponsored in part by West Marine. We passed through a gale near the Gulf Stream, followed three days later by the tail end of Hurricane Mitch, when we encountered 50-60 knot winds and seas of 25 feet. An experience not to be forgotten and hopefully not to be encountered again. After 12 days we arrived in Virgin Gorda. We will stay in the BVI until early February, then work our way to Trinidad and Venezuela, then up to Puerto Rico and to the States via the Bahamas. We will spend about two years on our continuing venture, prior to returning to our home in Lake Forest, IL."

1956

Class Secretaries: *John Chase, 2000 Sage Canyon Rd., St. Helena, CA 94574; Joan MacKinnon Houghton (jmackho@aol.com), 422 Taylor Pl., Ithaca, NY 14850; and Lee Goodrich Tupman (etlgt@aol.com), 309 Cloverway Dr., Alexandria, VA 22314.*

It is with great sadness that we report the death of **Margaret Dickie** on January 11. We send the condolences of the class to her mother, Dorothy S. Dickie; her daughters, Elizabeth Schrock and Catherine Brill, and her three grandchildren. **Zane Kotker** writes of her good friend, Margaret: "Others will list the many achievements of Margaret Dickie in her distinguished career as a scholar and professor of literature. I would speak of her undauntedness in finding a way into the man's world of 1956 when women were to marry by 23 and start immediately on babies. Margaret wanted more. She didn't flinch or doubt herself. And she was fun. We'd be writers, went an early plan. We'd set out in a second-hand car for the newly opened Panama Highway: a faulty carburetor quashed that plan. Soon Margaret was covering weddings (that's what women did on newspapers then—orange blossoms, peau de soie) for the Rutland *Herald*. She was working her way up from the society page when she dropped writing and broke for academia. As a housemother at Pembroke College, she began her doctorate at Brown and with career under way, turned to the next task. We'd meet worthwhile men, she said, if we published a little magazine. We turned out three issues of a fairly successful journal and Margaret met the Russian medievalist from my Columbia graduate seminar whom she would later marry. Before that, Margaret and I got together to drive across New England for **Florence Hildreth**'s wedding. On the seemingly endless trip back that night, Margaret told me a story. A few years before, her mother had been driving her father-in-law home to Vermont after a jaunt in Massachusetts when the older man died. She stopped the car. Yes, he was really dead. Knowing she'd be held up for legalities if she stopped in Massachusetts to report this or to get help, Mrs. Dickie simply propped her father-in-law against the passenger door and drove the two hours home. Often in life, I've laughed my way out of a squeeze thinking of Mrs. Dickie calmly driving a dead man across a state border. And often I've thanked Margaret for giving me a model of similar courage at the barriers we women of the '50s managed to cross." ■ **John Webber**, practicing law in Rutland, has been elected a Fellow of the American Bar Foundation. Though too modest to assert bragging rights on his election, John says this event is "nice," and we're glad to hear it. ■ **Lee Goodrich Tupman** returned to Turkey in November for three weeks with husband Bill. In addition to Istanbul and Ephesus, the trip included two weeks on the Aegean and Mediterranean coasts, where the bazaars were uncrowded, the scenery spectacular, and the water temperature 70 degrees. A week's stay in each of two seaside hotels made the trip relaxing, yet allowed several trips to visit ruins and shop till they dropped. The visit—which took place during the 75th anniversary of the Turkish Republic, the anniversary of the death of Ataturk, the threatened U.S. bombing of Iraq, and the capture of a widely-hated terrorist leader—provided daily excitement, as well as glorious exposure to some of the earliest events in Christian history. ■ Wright and **Meme Parsons Salisbury** kept their noses to the grindstone early in 1998, but hit the road from June on, including trips to Canada and several jaunts to hear daughter Melanie '86 sing with the Tanglewood Festival Chorus of the Boston Symphony. Later, they returned to southern France, where they rented small houses for a week in each of three towns, which gave them the opportunity to get to know people living nearby, "as well as we could with our limited French." The Salisburys were also in Middlebury this January when the Jean Berger Discretionary Music Initiative, established by Meme's family, made possible the residency of I Fagiolini, an up and coming professional singing group from England. I Fagiolini not only gave a concert, but they also assisted Prof. John Milsom in coaching 40 student singers who presented their own concert at the conclusion of a January-term course on ensemble singing. Established in the fall of 1997, the Jean Berger Discretionary Music Initiative provides funding to enrich the musical life of Middlebury College students.

PHOTO CAPTION Gathering in Brewster, MA, last summer at the summer home of Chad Stern '96 (center front) were Seward Highley '55, Tarim Chung (M.A. English '98), Lisa Baker '93, **Patricia Hunter Highley** with granddaughter Alexandra Mackie, Helen Highley Matel '50, Ellis Baker '55, (back) Carrie Baker '96, Deborah Highley '80 with daughter Samantha Mackie. Carolyn Highley '86 (M.A. Spanish '87) missed the photo.

1957

Class Secretaries: *Polly Pitcher Gabriel (jerryg@crocker.com), 120 Huntington Rd., Hadley, MA 01035; and Heather Hamilton Robinson (crobinson@top.monad.net), P.O. Box 3141, Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Jody Sargent Cardona is now half way through her second year of law school at Rutgers-Camden Law. She threw over her librarian job in June 1997 and says that being an older student helps—one is not as nervous as the youngsters. ■ **Derek Evans** reports that his family is growing up: Jared is 13 and Peggy 12. Their active lives keep Derek and Vandy hopping, but he still hopes to serve as a volunteer for the 2002 Winter

Olympics in Salt Lake City. ■ In November '98, **Priscilla Noble Grundy** escorted second son Christopher down the aisle at his marriage in Metamora, IL. She and husband Roy have been exploring the OH settlements of her Noble ancestors (1840s), as well as tracing part of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. ■ **Frankie Hall** still enjoys life and her job in the tumultuous nation's capital. In the summer of '98 she got away with her two sisters for a walking holiday in Scotland. ■ In Caledonia, NY, **Margie Zornow Thomas** and her husband have both encountered health dilemmas, but find joy with a growing bevy of grand-babies. ■ A Christmas greeting from Malaysia brought word that Barbara Marlow (wife of **Hugh Marlow**), while on a fall Asian recruiting trip for Middlebury admissions, met with Steve Leong '60 and wife Nan in Kuala Lumpur. Steve and Nan befriended Charlie '56 and **Heather Hamilton Robinson** 25 years ago, when they lived in Malaysia during the Vietnam War. Steve spent a year at Middlebury in the late '50s. ■ Bob and **Jean Forkel Godwin** have the travel bug. After Spain and Portugal in '98, they aspire to Banff and AK in '99. ■ We regret to report the death of **Susan Lawrence Winchester** on October 28, 1998. ■ **Sheldon Dean** has been cited for his significant contributions in the field of corrosion testing and evaluation. The American Society for Testing Materials has bestowed its 1998 Francis L. LaQue Memorial Award upon Sheldon for his outstanding work. In 1992, Air Products and Chemicals Inc. established the new position of Air Products Fellow for him, in recognition of his exceptional achievement within its engineering and research organizations.

1958

Class Secretaries: *Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (75610.3476@compuserve.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parnie Ormsbee, 1699 Candelero Ct., Walnut Creek, CA 94598.*

Duxbury, MA, resident **Ann Martin Collins** has been volunteering at Talking Information Radio for almost 20 years. Ann makes tapes for the blind and visually impaired, as well as coordinating other readers. By flipping on a closed-circuit radio or cable television, visually impaired listeners can tune in to the *New York Times*, the *Boston Globe*, and *Time* magazine, as well as shopping guides, employment opportunities, and Books on Tape. As director of volunteers, Ann works at the front desk of the recording studios in Marshfield, MA, where she manages volunteers and provides exceptional customer service. She reports: "We've never really been off the air since those early days. During storms we use extension cords from WATD's generator to keep broadcasting. Like the postman: through rain, snow, or sleet! We know people have come to depend on us." Ann has four sons and a daughter. ■ **Grace Warder Harde** had an exhibition of her works in oil and pastel in Hanover, NH, at the Howe Library, January 30 to February 24. Grace lives and paints in Woodstock, VT. She "paints and draws with an increasing awareness and acceptance of the inner realities that find expression or correspondence in the objective world."

1959

Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Anthony Balabon (Kay Shook), 615 Wallace Dr., Wayne, PA 19087; and Dr. Byron H. Koh (byron_koh @spfldcol.edu), 136 Lincoln Ave., Amherst, MA 01002.*

Bill and **Mimi Hancock Siegle**, who took super trips to AK and Australia in 1998, are now experiencing an empty nest. Son Jeff is married; Lauren is working in Sydney as an acute care physical therapist at the Royal Rehab Center; and Matt is a Dartmouth freshman. Bill is a senior VP at AMD, while Mimi continues as a dyslexic tutor. ■ Dave and **Barbara Freeman Irving** added to their frequent flyer miles in 1998 by traveling to the Dominican Republic, Scotland, Paris, Amsterdam, Bermuda, Playa del Carmen (Mexico), the Canadian Rockies, and San Diego. Dave also visited Iceland and Ireland. Dave has a new job as tour escort for a local recreation department. Barbara continues her volunteer work for the "Furniture Ministry," which completely furnishes homes for 60 needy families per year. ■ **Carol Sippel Monsees** is looking forward to reunion. Her two daughters and four grandchildren live nearby; son Brad is in Denver. Carol and Tull now have a place in Naples, FL, so they can escape the Chicago winter weather when they choose. ■ **Sue Wallace** hopes to make reunion. She works for Old Dominion Univ., but spends as much time as possible in the country with sister Sally Wallace '62. Sue is participating in community activities, so when she retires she won't have a huge adjustment. ■ **Harriette Moseley Purdy** had a wonderful time at the Mead Chapel wedding of **Bob** and **Sue Chapman Hansen**'s son, Rob '90, last October. Hatsie had not been to Midd since our 25th Reunion, but plans to make the 40th. She enjoys part time work at a local library. Husband Ken had thyroid surgery in November and is doing well. Daughter Beth is working on a master's in industrial organizational psychology at Hofstra Univ. ■ **Sally Sprague Carr**'s 1998 travels included visits to friends and family (including Buffalo for a parent's 90th birthday), business trips to Orlando and DC, and a dream-come-true trip through the Panama Canal in December. Daughter Missy, a student at the Univ. of Cincinnati, shows her Spitz all over the country; he has won many ribbons and is now eligible for Westminster. Missy also writes *The Finnish Line* for the Finnish Spitz Club of America. Son Dennis enjoys teaching at the alternative school in Painesville. ■ Our Class of 1959 Fund for Educational Excellence yielded 41k last fiscal year in scholarship assistance, according to Ann Einsiedler Crumb '71, director of development. She thanks us for our continuing support of the fund, which helps "many bright, motivated young people to obtain an excellent liberal arts education" at Middlebury. ■ Boston native **Henry Moody** has been named to the Hall of Fame of the English High School of Boston, the nation's first public high school. Out in CA, Henry's business—Panamax—has been chosen as San Rafael's Large Business of the Year. Panamax has donated surge protectors to area schools, nonprofits, and new businesses, an act of generosity qualifying the company to receive this year's Spirit of Marin Award. ■ **William Hussey** has a second grandchild, Riley Hussey Ward, son of Jerry '91 and Tara Hussey Ward '91. ■ **Tom Finnigan** owns an upscale men's wear shop, "T.F. Finnegan's," in Saranac Lake, NY. Daughter Kimberly graduated from Midd in '98, magna cum laude; son Tom is a high school senior being recruited by college football coaches. Wife Lauren has been a kindergarten teacher for 30 years. No longer coaching ski racing, Tom now does free weights and rides a bike in the surrounding mountains. ■ In Hazelton, PA, **John Grabowski** and his wife remodel and rent apartments. He said he enjoyed Middlebury—especially getting through it. ■ Now semi-retired in Avon, CT, **William Ryan** took a golden handshake five years ago from an investment firm, continuing as a consultant for the management of pension funds. He'll retire within a year. Son Kevin is a '94 Midd grad; his daughter is a grad of Central CT. Bill golfs and travels on business. Last year the Ryans were in Ireland three times, because they like it so much. ■ Having sold his dried pasta business four years ago, **Ron Anderson** has developed a new snack called "Pastos," available in major supermarkets in New England, soon expanding into NY, the middle Atlantic states, and the Midwest. "Inspired by classic Italian tradition," Pastos are made of wheat baked in a rotini shape. The company is R&J Pasta Snacks (Mount Kisco, NY). I (Byron) bought a bag of pesto-flavored Pastos and they were tasty and crunchy. On the back of the bag "Ron and JoAnn" appears in handwriting at the bottom with an invitation to write and tell them how they're doing. Wife **JoAnn Witmer Anderson** helped formulate Pastos, using the Univ. of NE for wheat technology and consumer research. JoAnn, who works for a Swiss firm, Firmenich (the fifth largest industrial flavor company in the world), has sung in the Bedford, NY, Presbyterian Church choir for 30 years. Son David '85 is a cardio-vascular surgeon; daughter Carol, a graduate of the College of Wooster (OH), is an account manager for a MA high tech company. The Andersons are tennis players and love to vacation in East Dennis on Cape Cod. ■ **Pete Erbe** (Huntington, NY) is director of new business for Dunhill, an executive recruiter. He'll be a consultant to Dunhill next year and the Erbes are building a house in NC for his semi-retirement. On his 40th birthday, Pete gave up smoking three packs a day, so that he'll be around to enjoy his four children and four grandchildren. One of his offspring is a NYC investment banker, one a video production company owner, and one an advertising exec. Wife Dana is in real estate. Pete downhill ski races and uses a Nordic Track. From the calls he has made to classmates who are fellow Vietnam vets, Pete notes that the war has sharpened their pleasure in the present as well as their anticipation of the future. Part of that future includes seeing Pete and many of our classmates at our 40th Reunion this May!

1960

Class Secretaries: *Jean Seeler (jeandave @mindspring.com), 5076 Pinnacle Dr., Oldsmar, FL 34677; Rich Wilkinson (moviejhope@aol.com), 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Barstad, 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.*

Jean Seeler is developing a class e-mail directory. To be included, send her an e-mail (jeandave@mindspring.com) and she will send you the completed directory this spring. ■ **Pat Knox Davies** moved to a "new" home in Weybridge, VT, in August. A setback with her hip replacement had her on crutches for three months, but she should be back on the College indoor courts by now. ■ Dick and **Sally Guigere Giglio** have added "what passes for golf" to their passion for sports, including sailing and skiing. They remain in Amherst, MA, while both daughters and their families have moved to CA. ■ **Jean MacInnes** and son Chris are busy with their cross-country ski business in Boseman, MT. Last summer Jean got over to Middlebury while visiting her mother in upstate NY. With the birth of daughter Molly's son Rory, Jean has joined the ranks of grandmothers. ■ **Louisa Potts**

Salmon celebrated her big 6-0 with an Alaskan cruise. Doctor husband James went to Haiti on a work trip and to MS to repair hurricane damage. After more than a year off due to a heel injury, Louisa is able to play tennis again. Son J.T. is in his second year of general surgery residency and daughter Becky was married this winter. ■ A year ago Betty and **Pieter Schiller** spent a week on the Turks and Caicos Islands. The whole family came to celebrate Pieter's 60th and they played golf, swam, and had a wonderful family time. The Schillers went to golf school in Scottsdale, AZ, in March—not that they need lessons. During the summer they attended seven weddings in New England. Pieter continues working in venture capital in the world of health care, playing golf whenever he can, while Betty had her most successful year in real estate. ■ Sometime this year, **Bob Millett** expects to complete his 36-year career in group insurance. Last summer Joyce and Bob took a six-day bike tour of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket. Daughter Amanda and her husband live in WI. Daughter Elise commutes from New Haven, CT, to NYC while her husband is at Yale Law School. Son Tom, who graduated magna cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa from Dartmouth with a double major in economics and computer science, is working in Westport, CT. ■ **Breck** and **Sue Hibbert Lardner** spent Thanksgiving in Barcelona, Spain, visiting son Sam and his family. Son Peter and new wife Sara (married last fall in San Francisco) flew in from London. During the turkey dinner, 22 people conversed in Russian, Spanish, Catalan, French, Aussie English, Cockney English, and American English. Daughter Gretchen Lardner Jaeckel '87 (our 25th Reunion guide) and her family live in Princeton Jct., NJ. ■ Lee and **Joe Bujold** split their year between FL and ME. Joe has been involved with the start-up of a Kansas City company that manufactures particle board for furniture out of soy or wheat straw bonded by a non-toxic resin. Lee was reelected to her second term on the Colby College board of governors. Daughter Noelle Bujold D'Arcy '88 recently became the youngest senior duty officer in the history of the CIA. Son Marc '91 continues his career with Rossignol and snowboarding. ■ Now involved in stock and commodity trading from home, **Gerry Barrington** is learning everything he wished he had learned about computers long ago. Daughter Brooke is completing her junior year at Syracuse. ■ In September **David Klock** played music for solo and accompanied bass clarinet in a concert which was part of the luncheon music series at Trinity Episcopal Church in Rutland, VT. David has participated regularly in the Apple Hill Chamber Music Center in Keene, NH. ■ **Susan Foster Rowlands** has received the "Hero Overcoming Arthritis" award from the Arthritis Foundation. She has fibromyalgia (rather than arthritis) and she received the award for organizing and running a fibromyalgia support group with almost 300 members. She has also been teaching the Arthritis Foundation's Fibromyalgia Self-Help Course. That's why Susan retired from teaching French and Spanish five years ago. She tutors on AOL's Academic Assistance Center and answers e-mail (snoozan@aol.com) when she feels up to it. ■ **Vcevy** and **Janey Cram Strekalovsky** traveled in October to Paris, where Vcevy made pen and ink drawings of the sights, rather than taking a lot of pictures. In December they went to Bermuda. Daughter Elisabeth was married this summer. Vcevy continues playing polo when they stay in their second home in Weybridge. ■ In November, Dr. **Bruce Richards** participated in a conference regarding End Of Life Care in Amsterdam. The Netherlands is the only country that has enabled euthanasia through legislation. Bruce is not suggesting or supporting euthanasia, assisted suicide, or anything else. He plans to donate some of his time to helping bring some awareness to help people achieve some autonomy in decisions made at the end of their life. ■ **Linda Fiske** still loves her work as a librarian at a branch of the Syracuse, NY, county library system. ■ Bob and **Judy Dickerman Blodgett** welcomed their first grandchild in December. Judy can't wait to babysit one day a week when her daughter-in-law returns to work this spring. ■ **Nancy Mumford Mulvey** spent her October vacation in CO visiting **Lindy Hill Reed** and **Robbie Sperry Schweiger**, their first get-together since Nancy's wedding in 1962. ■ **Kathryn Olds Falconer** says her four grandchildren are, of course, above average. That's natural for the grandchildren of a Univ. of NE professor! She spent Christmas in Beirut with daughter Karen and son-in-law Musa, visiting Musa's family. Kathryn's significant other, Antonis, is teaching at Clemson this year. He and Kathryn hope to visit his family in Greece in May. ■ **Lee Farnham** had successful surgery for prostate cancer and has started playing tennis again with a weekly group. Lee and wife Ann are planning a trip in May on a Scottish "puffer," a small coal-fired, vessel supplying out ports. ■ Oakland, ME, teacher **Herb Foster** reached a milestone in August, when he completed his New England 100 Highest Peak list by climbing Mt. Mansfield with son Marc. Wife Nancy, on crutches from leg surgery at the time, drove up and walked halfway across the summit for a champagne toast. Herb is now working on three other climb lists and he's looking for interested Vermont Hikers to join him on two sections of the Long Trail next summer. Contact him at 20 Highland Ave., Waterville, ME 04901. ■ Retirement kicks in this summer for Augusta Superintendent of Schools **Graham Nye**, who plans to expand his antiques business. His second wife, Delaine, loves to garden and remodel and she lets Graham mow and shovel. Their children are spread from Richmond, VA, to Austin, TX, to Nairobi and Boston. Delaine is entering her second term on the Augusta City council. Occasionally Graham sees **Sam Sumner Webber**, who's on the city council in Hallowell, ME. ■ Bob and **Betsy Cilley Goeke** have attended a number of concerts at Midd now that daughter Beth, a music-geology major, is back from her year in Germany. In December Betsy made Beth a new black dress for orchestra. (It wasn't quite finished until 5 p.m. on the day of the concert.) Beth and her friends were surprised that Betsy was happy to sleep on the dorm room floor, just as other students do when visiting. ■ We are sad to report the death of **Ellen Yates**. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ We also regret to report the deaths of Bob Folweiler, husband of **Helen Smith Folweiler**, and Pres Hill, husband of **Lois Boon Hill**. Bob and Pres were regular participants in our class reunions. ■ Folks, I (Jean) love being class secretary. Keep those cards, letters and e-mails coming.

1961

Class Secretary: *Steve Crampton, 6 Tarbox Rd., Jericho, VT 05465.*

A wonderful letter from **Howard Mettee** included a bound collection of newspaper articles he wrote during his year in St. Petersburg, Russia. The recipient of a Fulbright Scholarship (1997-98) and a Rotary University Teacher during summer '98, he taught English at St. Petersburg Forest Technical Academy. Howard's articles are enlightening, entertaining, sad, and yet hopeful, as he chronicles his adventures throughout his stay. There's the touching story of Nadia, traveling in utero past the Chernobyl reactors when they erupted and born thereafter with no fingers. Extraordinary efforts were made to graft some of her toes to her hands, enabling her to write, eat, and even play the piano. Did you know that two out of three Russian marriages now end in divorce? Did you know that the Russian government collected only 52 percent of the taxes it was owed last year. (Couldn't we use a little bit of that inefficiency over here!) And that every year children are killed when falling ice drops off buildings in St. Petersburg. And that the mafia ethic is alive and well? Just ask Feoder, who started his own farm. Before he had planted his first crop, he was visited by characters looking for 20 percent of his profit. After slashing his tires and killing his dog, they themselves were machine-gunned to death and replaced by a new cast of profit-collectors! Then there's the story of how two doctors at the Univ. of Pittsburgh have built bridges with Russian doctors, who start off making $50 a month and at the pinnacle of their career may make $500 a month. These doctors now perform some of the most delicate surgical procedures done anywhere, thanks to training provided to them in Pittsburgh. Another interesting story tells how an article Howard wrote for his hometown newspaper (the *Boardman Crier*) combined with his efforts in the local Rotary resulted in a fund-raising campaign to provide loads of badly needed medical supplies for St. Petersburg. There's also a good piece on Howard's love affair with his fur shapka, due to the frigid St. Petersburg winter. The collection is best summed up in Howard's dedication: "To the courage, wisdom, and humor of the Russian people, who have lived suspended somewhere between God and the devil for a thousand years, never being allowed to fully flourish, always a witness to tragedy, and who nonetheless accept no limits upon their own hospitality or human spirit." For a very rewarding hour of reading, write Howard for a copy of his articles at 220 Ridgewood Dr., Boardman, OH 44512, where he has completed 30 years as prof. of chemistry at Youngstown State Univ. and now romps with his four grandchildren and wife Jackie. ■ **Don Ruben** (don_ruben@hotmail.com) writes from Columbus, OH: "The new Midd Web site is a great idea. Now maybe I can find **Bob Gay** and some other members of the 'slug house.' Still continuing on my sabbatical from life as a criminal defense lawyer. I have become a c-span junkie. Talked with Liam English '63 a while back—he moved to the Middlebury area and loves it." ■ How about some letters and news from the rest of you? Drop me a line.

1962

Class Secretaries: *Judy Bosworth Roësset, 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750; Ben (Jim) Rosin (benrosin@aol.com), 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; and Bonnie Boyd Russ, 11 Ringbolt Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

Phil '61 and **Eileen Glasoe Latreille** divide their time between homes in Menasha, WI, and FL's east coast, now that Phil has retired. They enjoy golf, travel, and visits with their three sons. In Cincinnati, Stephen and his wife are the parents of Eileen and Phil's two granddaughters, Nicole (5) and Gabrielle (1). Philip and his wife live in St. Louis; Douglas and his wife recently moved to Sao Paulo, Brazil—a travel destination for Eileeen and Phil this year. A travel highlight last year was a cruise from Rome to Athens, including

ports in the Mediterranean, and into the Black Sea and back through the Dardanelles. ■ Mathew and **Nancy Towne McConnell** moved to ME three years ago, when she retired after 29 years of teaching. They raise Belgian horses on their farm on Quantabacook Lake. The foals are Nancy's specialty. She also enjoys gardening, sailing, tennis, and accompanying her husband, who loves to travel. They spent a very special Christmas in Vienna. Nancy is another brave classmate, who said she'd love company when classmates visit ME. Please call first (207-342-4787). ■ Bill '61 and **Sally Howard Maxwell** also live in ME (South Portland). They have four children. Son Larry '89 and wife Charlotte produced Sally and Bill's first grandchild, Hildy, last June. Their three daughters are all in and around Boston: Sarah is a psychologist; Sue is finishing her second bachelor's degree in vocal performance at the Berklee School of Music; and Anne is an aspiring actress and personal fitness trainer. Sally and Bill are in transition, with Bill deciding which part of his life to slow down—his ear, nose, and throat practice or a malpractice insurance company. Sally has been "operations manager" for her busy family. She and Bill sold a ski house and bought a place on a lake near Augusta. They enjoy being there and are deciding whether to make that their year-round residence. In the meantime, they've been doing a lot of traveling, which they both enjoy. ■ **Scotti Wright** is going to England in June. She reports that she had a great trip to Guatemala last August, enjoyed most of her travel companions, and met lots of interesting people, but wonders how they can be so welcoming, warm, and hopeful despite the unencouraging political, social, and economic situation there. Keeping to tradition, she spent Christmas evening with Al '63 and **Susie Stevens McKibben**. ■ **Jackie Ross** says last year flew by in a blur, what with her busy work/travel schedule and the continual activity of having daughter Gayle and granddaughter Tanya (2) living with her. She absolutely loves being a grandmom. ■ **Alice Couperus Gross** and Brian took a fabulous trip around the tip of South America with two special side trips—one a fly-by over Antarctica and the other a two-day excursion to Iguazu Falls. Both were breathtaking! In October they cruised around three Greek islands, spent two days in Israel, and cruised up the Dardanelles to Istanbul with a stop-off at Ephesus. Great trip except for the flim-flamming by a cabbie in Istanbul. ■ **Carrie Kittell** is enjoying her position as philanthropy adviser for KKG sorority at Syracuse Univ. ■ In Darien, CT, **Tish Lange Flemma** is an advertising sales exec for the International Herald Tribune. Sales meetings provide wonderful travel opportunities, including Paris, Istanbul, Athens, Versailles, and Vienna. One of her "most amazing" trips was a cruise on the Nile and she found Tunisia a fascinating place. Closer to home, she sees a lot of Pete '63 and **Ellie Williams Pringle**. Tish has three children. Daughter Jean '85 and her husband live in MD and Jean serves on the Democratic staff of the Natural Resources Dept. of the House. Daughter Julie is operations manager for a bond house in Westport, CT, and son Benjamin is at the Culinary Institute of America. Despite her work-related travel opportunities, Tish admits to thinking a little about retirement—at least from the daily commute.

Susan Foster Rowlands
won an award for organizing a fibromyalgia support group for 300 people.

1960

1963

Class Secretaries: *Janet Brevoort Allen (janballen@aol.com), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (crnbrycst@aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546.*

Dorothy Herrmann Silverman's most recent book is a 400-page biography called *Helen Keller: A Life* (Knopf, August 1998). Writing as Dorothy Herrmann, she has also done biographies on S.J. Perelman and Anne Morrow Lindbergh. ■ At the end of 1998, **Dave Hanscom** and coauthor Alexis Kelner capped a 23-year project with the introduction of the third and final volume of their guidebook series, *Wasatch Tours*. Volume 1, published in 1993, offers an introduction to ski touring and presents several beginner tours, while devoting 100 pages to winter safety (such as avoiding avalanches). Volume 3 focuses on the southern Wasatch and will be useful to advanced tourers who will appreciate the meticulously detailed descriptions of trails venturing far from the familiar Wasatch areas. According to reviewers, volume 3 also enters a brave new world of "guide books as entertainment, historical reference, and social and political comment." A prof. of computer science and engineering at the Univ. of UT, Dave is busy organizing the nordic events for the Utah Winter Games. When the Games take place in 2002, he will be coordinating timing and scoring for the nordic events at Soldiers Hollow.

1964

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Barbara Bailey Hollister (bhollister@att.com), 1347 Stony Brook Ln., Mountainside, NJ 07092; and Robert J. Baskin (bob.baskin@mail.house.gov), 805 A St. SE, Washington, DC 20003.*

Cecil Forster writes from Philadelphia that he has begun his sixth year as VP and general manager of SportsRadio 610 WIP, the leading sports radio station in America. (What ever happened to WFAN in NYC, Imus' flagship station?) His station is now part of CBS following the acquisition of Infinity Broadcasting Corp. Cecil credits his engagement with the spirit of SportsRadio to his three and one-half years as a member of Sig Ep (aka the Animal House), as well as numerous trips to "the Mountain" while at Middlebury. On the family front, Cecil's son, Cecil R. Forster III, who answers to "Atom," is now back in high school in New York, after attending the Peddie School in Hightstown, NJ, for a year. Cecil concludes with an invitation to anyone passing through the City of Brotherly Love to give him a call. ■ **Bob Seeley** (bseeley@mail.eclipse.net) is an industrial writer publicist at RSS Writing Services. He also teaches English at Raritan Valley Community College, where he plays trumpet and flugelhorn with the college jazz ensemble. Bob and wife Anna live in Bridgewater, NJ, with daughter Dana. ■ Congratulations to **Pat Livingston Herban** and husband Matthew on their retirement, which they are thoroughly enjoying! They have opened "55 East Bed & Breakfast" at their home, an updated 1864 house in the heart of the historic district of Annapolis, MD. They are hoping some Midd folks will come and stay with them. They can be reached at 410-295-0202 (fax 410-295-0203). ■ Works by ceramic artist **Peter Gerbic** were exhibited in Canandaigua, NY, last fall. Peter studied at the School for American Craftsmen at Rochester Institute of Technology. Peter works on pottery in his studio in Middlesex, NY, where he and wife Kathy have raised their five children. For the past 10 years, he has been heavily influenced by ceremony—Native American ceremony, in particular—and has created sculptural works celebrating ceremony, following a theme of energy. Peter prefers to call himself an artisan, rejecting the "artist" label because he still considers himself a "work in progress." ■ As someone who has already signed up to attend our 35th Reunion, I (Bob) want to personally urge everyone in our class to take advantage of the opportunity to return to Middlebury in May. I've attended five of our previous six reunions and never cease to be amazed. Beyond the tremendous changes in the campus and curriculum that always seem to transpire in each five-year hiatus, the varied interaction with classmates always strikes me more. It's never surprising that friends I had at Midd would bring back fond memories. It's not even the opportunity to get to know people I remember, but didn't know very well. What has consistently gotten me is the number of new relationships I've made with folks I know (by the paperwork) were in our class that I have absolutely no recollection of having seen before in my life! Whether you're a regular or a first-timer, take a shot and come back. It'll be well worth it.

1965

Class Secretaries: *Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and Frederick W. Stetson (fredstets@aol.com), 123 N. Union St., Burlington, VT 05401.*

We are very sad to report the death of **Richard Ide** on Christmas Day, of complications following abdominal surgery at Chandler Regional Hospital in Chandler, AZ. He was an authority on Elizabethan drama and literature at the Univ. of Southern CA. A resident of the Hollywood Hills district of Los Angeles, he was visiting his parents in Sun Lakes, AZ, for Christmas. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ **Ellen Russo** writes that her new address is P.O. Box 894, Pittsfield, MA 01202. "I've separated from my husband and I'm living and working in a dual-diagnosis halfway house. Life is exciting and energizing! A chakra workshop and energy work such as reiki keep me well. Peace and blessings to all!"

1966

Class Secretaries: *John Rehlen, The Manse, P.O. Box 275, Castleton, VT 05735; and Charlotte Stetson, 10 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Arthur K.D. Healey's courses live on (see 1966 column)

John Valby, a trained classical pianist, found that beautiful music is "not what people go to clubs for. America is comedy crazy and sex crazy." Remembering the success of some off-color songs he wrote for his fraternity, John has found success as "Dr. Dirty," a piano-playing comedian, described as a cross between Allan Sherman, Spike Jones, Lenny Bruce, and Weird Al Yankovic. He has been performing to near-sellout crowds in MI. Performing in a white tuxedo, derby, and black bowtie, his repertoire is comprised of popular songs, limericks, classical arrangements, and his own originals. He has also produced several comedy albums, like *What I Did on My Summer Vacation, A Mid-Summer's Night Wet Dream, Dirt, Sit on a Happy Face*, and others with even more colorful titles. Dr. Dirty is quick to make a distinction between his act and his real-life personality: "I only swear when I'm on stage and when I play hockey," he reports. "I completely shut it off the rest of the time." ■ NY commissioner of education **Richard Mills** is busy redefining what it means to hold a NY high school diploma. Students will have to pass state tests that are far more demanding than those required before. His challenge will be to keep working to raise standards, despite the inevitable outcry over widespread student failure as the standards are being raised. To make reform work, he has to build good working relationships with the state legislature and the executive branch, as well as school administrators. Not an easy task, but his goals are firm: "I'm afraid that kids are getting hurt now because they are not getting the education they need."

PHOTO CAPTION **Kay Patterson Rodriguez**, seen here at the Villa Rotonda, remembers art professor Arthur K.D. Healey, "whose 1965 architecture history course continues to enrich my life."

1967

Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (spattchs@pop.k12.vt.us), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and David E. Robinson (wissco@juno.com), 31 Summer St., Nashua, NH 03060.*

Susan Davis Patterson reports: "Classmates of '67 always get a warm welcome at the Snow Bowl, no matter how cold and snowy the weather, thanks to our own skimeister, **Dwight Dunning**. This past holiday season, Dwight arranged a ski lesson for my daughter, connected me with my main college-days ski partner, **Patti Ramsey**, and introduced me to numerous possible lift buddies, all without missing a beat of his own ski school directing and teaching. Patti and I got to catch up while lift riding up and "wedelling" down (per Joan Towne's instructions) the recently named Cameron expert run (in honor of **Dort, Betsy**, and family). We used to complain about the hot shot little kids shooting between our legs, but since it was now Patti's sons and nephews whizzing down two or three times to our one, we switched to bragging about them. We reminisced about sorority-fraternity races at the Bowl. I remember starting down a slalom run and realizing that the icy ruts dictated a higher speed and fewer turns than I needed to stay in control. Fighting to maintain a braking wedge, I prayed not to fall and totally embarrass myself in front of my race partner, **Alex Taylor**. (In a reunion chat, Alex confessed to very similar memories on *his* part.) In our egocentric adolescent world, a great deal of our energies seemed to be focused on maintaining some image of suave competency. There were many assaults on my Snow Bowl image. Remember the spasmodic jerk of the poma lift as you took off up Allen in front of 30 students waiting in line? I was determined to hang on through the airborne yank and land gracefully rather than in a sprawling lunge that brought the lift to a screeching halt while I untangled my legs and skis and crawled back to try again. Once on and riding the poma, you needed the dancing balance of a prize fighter to stay in the tracks with equal pressure on your feet, slight weight on the disk, but NEVER SIT DOWN. On my very first visit to the Bowl as a freshman, I was three quarters of the way up the Allen poma when I saw my cousin, Keith Van Winkle '64, big senior and expert skier, paralleling down the big dome to my left. Excitedly, I called out to him and that moment of broken concentration pulled me too far left and, of course, left me sliding down the bank until I had to let go. Keith groaned audibly and yelled, "I thought you were a big Western skier. I sure hope you don't need help to get down." Lying through my teeth, I assured him I was fine. What seemed like hours of side-slipping later, I slinked into the lodge to nurse my wounded ego by the fire. I remember reading that rite of freshman passage, *Paradise Lost*, with **Peter Kovner** in Starr Lodge, followed by pushing all the tables back for a wonderful "Twist and Shout" sox hop; Sundays watching brave ski jumpers soar and swoop and sometimes crash; and phys. ed. credit ski lessons (with **Livvy Barbour Tarleton** yelling "I got it!" all the way down the mountain). I also remember looking forlornly out the window of my chem lab as the bus to the Snow Bowl lumbered past. Next semester I was an English major. Sadly, there seldom seems to be a fire in Starr Lodge nowadays. With modern boots, students aren't thawing out frozen feet like we did (with tears running down my face from the agony of feeling returning to frostbitten toes). But the library is still in use, the sun shines in the floor-to-ceiling balcony windows, and the child in you has a ball, on and off the slopes. There's always a special alumni ticket that makes the Snow Bowl the best deal in VT. Best of all is the welcome hug from Dwight and his announcement to whomever is near, "This is my old friend, Susie Davis Patterson." Send your reminiscences to one of your class secretaries or to our class list serv: midd67@picard.wr.usgs.gov. Send new or updated e-mail addresses to our own sys op, **Will Prescott** at will@theprescotts.com.

1968

Class Secretaries: *Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Nancy Brooks Richardson (dr44@aol.com), 6 Cameron Rd., Wayland, MA 01778; and David Weinstein, P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.*

From Silver City, NM, **Bonney Whittington** writes: "I'm teaching again—public high school art—first time in 25 years. My growing company, Lightwater Essences, is involved in exciting international projects. It's where my real gift lies." ■ Last November, poet **Lawrence Raab** read from his new collection, *The Probable World*, at Williams College, where he is Morris Professor of Rhetoric. His other books include *Mysteries of the Horizon, The Collector of Cold Weather, Other Children*, and *What We Don't Know About Each Other*, which was one of five winners of the 1992 National Poetry Series manuscript competition. His awards include a Book-of-the-Month Club fellowship, a grant from the NEA, and a Robert Frost Fellowship from the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

1969

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Juliane Wallace, 142 Central Ave., Montclair, NJ 07042; and William H. Hearne (whearne@kodak.com), 324 Ayrault Rd., Fairport, NY 14450.*

Amusaa Mwanamwambwa, former Minister of Agriculture in Zambia, has now been promoted to Speaker of the House of the Zambian National Assembly. The vote for his speakership was unanimous, supported by both the ruling party and the opposition party within parliament. ■ **Bill Sessions** views his emergency angioplasty (June 1997) as a "great gift—to be told that this life is real precious and you should think about that." He still likes to hike, ski, golf, and jog, although the heart attack meant an end to marathons. As one of VT's two U.S. District Court judges, Bill is overseeing the trial of Christopher Dean, the man charged with sending an interstate package bomb that killed a Fair Haven teenager. ■ **Marc Hess** is chief veterinary officer for Statens Livsmedelsverk (Swedish FDA) in Luleå, Sweden. He has been a vet in Sweden for about eight years. His address is Tullingebergsvagen 7, 146 45 Tullinge, Sweden. ■ If you haven't made plans to be in Middlebury for our 30th

Reunion May 28-30, please do so quickly! See you there!

1970

Class Secretary: *Andy Wentink (andy@bccls.org), 232 Fycke Ln., Teaneck, NJ 07666.*

Al Perry has left OR to become the director of the VA Central CA Healthcare System, based in Fresno, CA. Wife Jean and daughters Meredith and Amanda will join him, after his daughters complete 7th and 9th grades in OR. Al celebrated his 50th birthday at Middlebury last year at the first annual College Ski Patrol reunion. "It was great to ski again with classmate patrollers **Rob Apple, Jeff Sturges**, and **Sherm White**." Al writes that he "has transitioned from marathons and triathlons to long distance cycling." He completed Cycle Oregon in seven days (550 miles) last September. ■ Wiscasset, ME, resident **Donald Jones** was seeking the Republican nomination for a Congressional seat in ME last fall.

1971

Class Secretaries: *Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@spectra.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905; and Mr. Barton M. Hall (barth@webserf.net), 333 Michigan, Lawrence, KS 66044.*

Harry '70 and **Lynn Francis Zinn** (lfzinn@csrlink.net) report that they are "gradually moving into the realm of empty nesters. Our son, Dave, graduated from high school in May. Instead of going straight on to college, he has chosen to follow his passion—whitewater kayaking. He's working his way up in the national rankings in both rodeo and steep creek boating, and loving every minute of it. Daughter Katie (15) moved with us to State College, PA, where Harry is now on the faculty at Penn State. I'm consulting in schools, taking on other part-time jobs, and looking for more full-time employment. It was pretty hard to leave Dave behind in CO—if only because, every time we call him, we get to hear the latest ski reports!" ■ Joseph and **Nancy Krumm Sichler** are delighted that daughter Kirsten is part of the Class of 2002 at Midd. Nancy writes, "I only wish our reunion years would enable us to return at the same time. And what a coincidence that her Junior Counselor is Stephanie Crumb, daughter of Dick '69 and **Ann Einsiedler Crumb**! I am thrilled to have Kirsten follow in her family's footsteps. My mother, Janet Lang Krumm, was '41 and my grandparents were Fred '17 and Mildred Lusk Lang '15." ■ **Joan Kerrigan** writes from DC: "The phone never stops ringing! Son Evan (16), now six foot two, is working hard at school, being the varsity soccer goalie, and starting to think seriously about colleges. (Midd is out—'too far in the boonies'). Brooke (13), barely five foot tall, is also working hard at school and playing soccer and basketball and being a social butterfly. I am now working full time at the Institute of International Finance, an emerging markets membership organization of all the major financial institutions in the world. Given the state of emerging markets finance, to say that we are 'busy' is like saying Antarctica is 'far away.'" ■ **Obie Benz** and his wife, Phillis Lehmer, report the birth of son George in February 1998. He joins older sister Grace, who was born in October 1993. Congratulations to Obie and family. ■ **Mark Gillispie** writes that he is spending more time in San Francisco and less time in Nevada City, CA. "I'm still running my own general contracting business in San Francisco and my two sons are here in high school. My wife has just finished a Ph.D. in clinical psychology and is looking for work. Both my daughters are at Scripps College in Claremont, CA. Summer vacation was one big house party in SF for the kids after summer jobs. Many, many visitors who were always welcome. Even the parents love to see old friends!" ■ **Stu McDonald** of Holderness, NH, welcomed **Tom Meredith**'s return east in December with an invitation to hike into Tuckerman's Ravine. Tom is living in Errol, NH, and practicing pediatrics in the Berlin area. Stu was off once again to work in HI for the winter.

1972

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienahts.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (jwingham@home.com), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.*

Daniel Suman, associate prof. in the Univ. of Miami's division of marine and atmospheric science, enjoyed a hectic season of globe trotting (globe running, in some cases) last summer, beginning with a seminar in coastal management which he taught at the Univ. of Panama last May. Teaching then took him to Venice, Bologna, and Sardinia, where he also visited the Shroud of Turin and ran the Turin Marathon. Research led him to Panama, Chile, and HI; the stop in HI included a visit with **Bill Lucas** in Kona. Dan and Bill also joined **Steve Cella** for a week's reunion in San Francisco. Dan finished up the '98 summer by running the marathon at the Fifth Gay Games in Amsterdam last August and visiting friends in Switzerland, Germany, and Belgium. "I've decided to stay home now for a while," Dan reported. Staying home lasted until the Christmas holidays, after which Dan was back in Panama and Chile for research. He also ran the Disney Marathon in January. ■ **Stephen Reidy**, a general partner for Euclid Partners, has joined MediSpectra's board of directors. MediSpectra is a medical device company developing devices used in the diagnosis and treatment of cervical cancer and other human tissue abnormalities. ■ The Christmas holidays a few months back brought word from several in our class. **Betsy Coquillard White** sent greetings from Los Gatos, CA, where she's an itinerant librarian, hubby Whiz works in insurance and semi-conductors, son Sandy is a high school junior beginning to think about college, and daughter Becca is in middle school and doing competitive ice skating. (Of Becca's efforts to learn "double somethings," Betsy observed that "it's a great lesson in life to fall on your fanny and get up and carry on.") Betsy put a lot of contemporary life in philosophical perspective when she said: "Last week I worked six different shifts at six different locations—five libraries and Whiz's office. Don't you feel that if you get the dishes done once a week you've accomplished something?" Amen. ■ Transplanted Vermonter **Debbie Soule McIlrevey** writes that life in metropolitan NYC is still under evaluation: Debbie enjoys freelance editing and community work in Ridgewood, NJ, but Hugh hates the grinding commute to the city. (Can others relate?!) Debbie and family enjoyed spending last spring break in Spain, where daughter Julia practiced her school Spanish—despite the fact that "not too many people wanted to know where the blackboard is located!" ■ **Mark** and **Sally Davidson Foster** sent daughter Sarah off to Whitman College in Walla Walla, WA, last fall and then (perhaps to help them and son Ben through the departing-daughter adjustment) welcomed an exchange student from Argentina for the semester. No empty nest for this St. Paul, MN, family! Mark and Sally reported that a family trip to Korea last summer, with 15 other adoptive families and staff from the Children's Home Society, was an emotional, spiritual, and educational highpoint for all four Fosters as they explored family roots: Upon entering Korea's DMZ, "we signed a waiver acknowledging we were entering a war zone. It was here that we were struck by the irony that the Korean conflict, still alive, created the conditions which ultimately made us a family." ■ Without question, the defining event of 1998 for me (**Jennifer Hamlin Church**) was my husband Tracy's pancreas transplant in June. It occurred unexpectedly, as all transplants do, and has been a far more complicated experience than his 1989 kidney transplant. Pancreas-kidney combination transplants are still somewhat rare and pancreas-only transplants are even less common, so he was very lucky to get one. Recovery has been anything but linear and continues to present sometimes daily challenges; but we celebrate the fact that after 37 years of insulin dependency, Tracy is no longer diabetic. He eats when he wants to and has rediscovered chocolate, and I'm making dessert for the first time in 8 1/2 years of marriage! ■ I (**Judy Wingham**) spent the last seven months of 1998 working as the coordinator of community relations at a local hospital, filling in for someone who was away on maternity leave. After 10 years of working from home, it was quite a change to return to a formal office environment. In fact, it served to strengthen my opinion that you can't beat working at home! However, the job was very interesting and challenging, and my colleagues were wonderful people to be around every day. I wouldn't have missed the experience for anything. I continue to do a lot of work for the same client from my home office: writing, editing and publishing a staff newsletter twice a month, a newsletter for physicians once a month, and doing whatever other writing tasks they send my way. As winter slowly turns to spring, I hope that you all survived the winter of '99! Here in Toronto, it was pretty brutal, so we're really looking forward to a great spring and summer to make up for it! What news do you have? Call, write, fax or e-mail me or Jennifer with the latest, so that we can print it in the next class notes column!

1973

Class Secretary: *Robert E. Buxbaum (rbuxfree@aol.com), 35 W. 92nd St., #6E, New York, NY 10025.*

The Class of '73 has gone electronic. In December I loaded roughly 120 e-mail addresses on my PC and solicited news from classmates. The response was terrific. Everyone seemed genuinely happy to be in contact, and I received many responses and quite a bit of interesting news. If you did not receive my e-mail note but would like to in the future, send me a message at rbuxfree@aol.com so I can add your address to the list. ■ **John Akers, Sally Sprague, Larry Novins, John Bell**, and **Loring Starr** checked in to say hello. ■ **Foster Osborne** reports a moderate turnout of our class at the December 9 Middlebury NYC cocktail party, including **Lesley Cadman, Mary Farley, Mike Furlong, Mike Grenadier, Macy Johnson, Foster Osborne**, and **Mike Schoenfeld**. All had an enjoyable time, and several continued to party at dinner afterward. ■ **Marty Schuster** notes that his tendency to be a late bloomer continues as he has been busy chasing around

his son Charlie (1 1/2). He and wife Peggy had a great time at the 20th, were sorry they couldn't make the "Big Dance" at the 25th, and are making reservations for the 30th. A few years ago Marty ran into **Howard Titus Case**, who was director of the Ski Patrol at Alta. He also read an article about Howard's exploits shooting avalanches with heavy artillery cannons and grenades in *Powder* magazine. Now he can't seem to track him down, so tell Marty if you know his whereabouts. Marty also sent his version of news regarding **Ross Fruen** and **Rip Mason**, but libel laws preclude its appearance here. ■ **Kit Fuller** was recently in CT with family, but a planned day-trip to NYC, including a get-together with yours truly, was scuttled by colds and flu. ■ **Peter Goodwin** summers in Wolfeboro, NH, and invites classmates to drop by. On a recent two-week trip to Nova Scotia, he stayed at a lake his father had also visited in the back country of Kejimikujik National Park. Last fall, he set courses for a national orienteering event in Kent, CT, where he continues to teach at the Kent School. ■ **Bruce Chapin** received my e-mail while online in a hotel room in San Jose, CA. He was "on the road" with the president of his division and the CEO of LSI Logic. He reports that having two small children means the new piano sits untouched in the living room, the great American novel remains a nagging mental scenario of half remembered details, and his newly renovated, fit body, isn't. ■ **Marilyn Frison Hand** and husband Jim '70 celebrated his 50th birthday by taking a trip to Ecuador in November. "The morning we met our climbing guide at the hotel in Quito, we were introduced to the 'cook' and fourth member of our party for the week, a 1998 Middlebury graduate on a Watson fellowship to Ecuador—Shruthi Mahalingaiah. I must say that the week could not have been better. We had great weather for camping and hiking in El Altar and for our ascent of Cotopaxi. We took a Midd photo of the three of us at 19,348 feet on the highest active volcano in the world. Otherwise we are busy with hockey and skiing." ■ After many careers—including music teacher, computer programmer, and professional student—**John McDonald** finally settled down as a German teacher at a high school in Gwinnett County, GA, for 11 years. He and his wife Cindy (who teaches Spanish) have two adorable pets, Bonnie and Kuhkuh (see John's home page at home.earthlink.net/~bonku for photos). **Tim Rowe** recently came for a visit. John has been director of the Early Music Consort at Emory Univ. for 15 years and is very active in community theater. The McDonalds hope to vacation soon in New England with Peter and Chris Hamlin. ■ **Hugh Barber** has joined SVE Associates (formerly Southern VT Engineering) as manager-customer relations in Brattleboro, VT. ■ Last October, Congressman **Frank Pallone** (D-NJ) received a hero's welcome from an enthusiastic group of Armenian Americans, in recognition of his leading role in the preservation of Section 907 of the Freedom Support Act. Section 907 bars direct U.S. government assistance to Azerbaijan as long as that nation retains its blockade of Armenia. Frank led the successful fight on the House floor to restore Section 907 to the 1999 foreign aid bill, after it had been removed by the House Appropriations Committee. Frank is also the founder and co-chair of the Congressional Caucus on Armenian Issues. ■ Freshman year Hepburn-4th-floor-north-hall-mate **Chris Duncan** received my e-mail as a welcome blast from the past. He's completing a degree in environmental administration at Antioch/New England in Keene, NH. He has "developed a professional interest in developing sustainable communities and my two internships will relate to that. My wife, Susan, is manager for corporate market research at AIG on Wall Street in NYC. We have two kids: Katie (4 1/2) is busily figuring out words and getting ready to read; Becky (18 mos.) is also busily figuring out words and getting ready to talk more and more clearly everyday. They are each beautiful and wonderful and have each transformed my life as they entered it. So I am the 'house husband' and student. Before this I was an administrator and teacher in independent schools for some 22 years. A wonderful career! But the opportunity came to explore something new and I grabbed it." ■ **Jay Aronson** reports that she is leaving her per diem HMO therapist job after six years to take some grad classes in education and administration, also at Antioch/New England. She continues as school counselor at Hudson High. ■ **Susan Crandell** writes: "Anyone who read the powerful, provocative piece by Nancy Price Graff '75 about battling depression in the summer '98 *Middlebury Magazine* got another crack at Nancy's story in the January/February issue of *More*. It was such a moving account, I had her adapt it for our new magazine, which is aimed at women 40 to 60. I know Nancy's article drew a huge response from Midd alums; I expect it will touch many more people in the *More* audience. A great bonus: along the way, I got to know Nancy. Sorry we never hooked up lo those many years ago, but better late than never." ■ **Mary Farley** writes: "I was so recharged by our reunion that I attended Alumni College in August with a friend. We took John Hunisak's course on the Sistine Chapel. John was just as dynamic a teacher as he was when I had him 25 years ago! Alumni College was a FANTASTIC experience—I would recommend it to all classmates. Bread Loaf was as scenic as ever (and the rooms as drafty!); the meals, amazing as it sounds, were fabulous (they have a new catering service); the courses and company were wonderful. I hope that I'm as much of a pistol at 60 or 70 as the alums I met there are. Anyone who wants an unusual escape—bucolic surroundings, intellectual stimulation, no phones or television, and great people—should spend four days at Alumni College."

Rosenbergs-Forbes Thanksgiving in Singapore (see 1974 column)

1974

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Greg Dennis (gregdenis@aol.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.*

An update from **Sandy Volkmann** in MT: "Life is good. Family/kids and work all take their fair share of time. I'm still making furniture and keep two full-time employees busy. Spring is full of soccer (kids) and refereeing soccer (me) for the high schools. Now it's ice hockey (new rink for Missoula) for Chris (10) and piano for Abby (8). Pam and I are forever playing catch up!" ■ **Paul Phillips** (pablophil@aol.com) of South Weymouth, MA, is president of the teachers union in Quincy, MA, with 850 members and four bargaining units. "Useful, but not lucrative work." Paul informs us that he and **Sarah Smart Phillips** are now divorced and that Sarah is living in Braintree. Paul says, "See you at reunion." ■ **Dave O'Connor** (okie@aol.com) writes: "I haven't published the Great American novel or anything close, but I am enjoying life and have accomplished a few things along the way. The most satisfying by far is my family. I've been married to Daria Lyons, a Wheelock grad, for almost 20 years (which amazes me) and we are the proud parents of two children: Maeve, a precocious 10-year-old, and Jack, a boisterous 5-year-old. We're especially proud that both have joined our family by way of adoption which provides plenty of special opportunities to deepen our love for each other. I often hang out with **Win Mallett** and **Mark Mariner**, which helps keep the Midd spirit alive. For a number of years I was a mediator of environmental disputes, seven of them as director of the MA dispute resolution office. In 1995, after earning a master's from Harvard's Kennedy School of Government, I was appointed commissioner of Energy Resources for MA. Among other things, I have led our efforts to deregulate the state's electric industry. One pleasant twist of fate is that I have had two outstanding deputy commissioners during my tenure: Diane Daily '77 and Pat Stanton, parent of Brian Deese '00. I'll be at our 25th next spring and hope to see many classmates there. It will be fun to catch up and speculate on what the next 25 years holds." ■ After 20 years of service with the Army (the last eight in Germany and England), **Ron Duquette** (rduquette@juno.com) "hung up his hat" in 1994. Now settled in northern VA, wife Cynthia "is working for Uncle Army as a computer specialist and yours truly is running his recording business and doing an AWFUL lot of music at church and with a local choral society. Son Robert (7 1/2) is busy at school, piano lessons, choir (Dad's the director), French, science, and soccer. I was very happy (for the most part) while in the Army, but I don't really miss it now. I was ready to stop relocating every so many years, settle down, call a place home, and give the kid a place to call home. We're very happy here, and look forward to Reunion." ■ "If it's hot, it's in *In Style*," proclaims a recent newspaper headline, referring of course to the hot new magazine *In Style*. And of course **Ann Williams Jackson** is the publisher of *In Style*, covering fashion, home furnishings and beauty from the vantage point of the celebrity. The salient feature of this magazine is that toll-free numbers are provided so the reader can call the retailer directly and buy the merchandise shown with a celebrity. The combination of celebrity lore, fashion and beauty news, and personal shopping companion has proved to be a hefty hit with both readers and advertisers—*In Style*'s ad revenue has quintupled in three years. According to Mediamark Research Inc., the average household income of an In Style reader is $64,214 and almost three-quarters are

college educated. ■ Ride 'em, cowboy! A recent issue of the Albuquerque *Journal* profiled **Peter Parnegg**'s adventures in team roping, a sport the newspaper described as "cowboy golf among the boomer set who grew up watching Roy Rogers on TV." Peter, CEO of Coldwell Banker Parnegg Metro, has been participating in this traditional rodeo sport involving two riders, two ropes, and one steer for the past two years. "I've provided the comic relief for my club for about two years now. They call me Pinto the Roping Realtor," Peter is quoted as saying. But the article notes that he and his partner just missed winning a $10,000 prize in one competition, and that one of his recent prizes included a "big, shiny, trophy belt buckle." ■ **Phil Davis** and **Greg Dennis** spent a January week heli-skiing and snowboarding in British Columbia, along with Kevin Dennis '76 (Greg's brother), Bill Green '76, and Phil's son, Nick, a high school junior. Greg claims it was "the ski trip of a lifetime." ■ Another, smaller, Middlebury gathering happens frequently in an equally interesting place: **Sandy Meldrum** and **Earl Irving** regularly discuss current events over lunch in Harare, Zimbabwe. Earl is deputy chief of mission (deputy ambassador) at the American Embassy there and Sandy has been writing from Zimbabwe for the *Guardian* and the *Economist* for the past 18 years. ■ As you well know, plans for our 25th Reunion are well underway. The Reunion Committee and Yearbook Committee are in full swing. Greg and Barry will both be attending, and we hope to see you there, too!

PHOTO CAPTION Prof. David Rosenberg (poli sci) and wife Jean celebrated an all-American Thanksgiving at the home of **Nathaniel** and **Stacie Brown Forbes** in Singapore. After two weeks of trekking in Nepal, the Rosenbergs were returning to Canberra, where David is on sabbatical for the 1998-99 academic year. Stacie is the elementary art teacher for 600 children at the Overseas Family School, also attended by Nat's sons Ashton (16) and Thomas (13). Nathaniel runs a consulting company in Singapore, where the Forbes have lived since 1996.

1975

Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown (bbrown@casys.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Worcester, MA 01609, and Tony MacDonald (macemmert@aol.com), 150 12th St., NE, Washington, DC 20002.*

Bob Jones (bob.jones@technologists.com) reports that he has a new job at Appleton Papers in Roaring Spring, PA. "The six-hour commute back to Columbus, OH, every weekend has been tough. Thank goodness for books on

CLASS ACT

OH YAK! *Or How I Escaped "Those Who Must Be Obeyed"*

After finishing class on Friday, graduating Saturday, and being summarily evicted on Sunday, **Tad Gunkelman '98**, wannabe '97, found himself at home with his parents. Although frequently ameliorated by jaunts to NYC for job interviews, this living situation soon became intolerable, Mr. Gunkelman requiring a more permanent escape from "Those Who Must Be Obeyed." Upon penning his name to an employment agreement with Lehman Brothers, Inc., a solution presented itself in the form of a signing bonus bestowed upon him by the aforementioned, and he soon finalized what had previously been only the haziest of intentions to travel China, Tibet, and Nepal with **Jonathan Tunney '98** and **Ian McConnel '98** during March and April.

The time spent in China was for the author a bit like Gulliver's travels through Lilliput: In Hong Kong, Chengdu, and Xi'an, the native inhabitants were as "a flock about his knees," often requiring significant wading to get from one point to another. Surprisingly small vehicles and only somewhat larger bicycles littered narrow city streets; low doorways and short lines were negotiated to obtain anemic bowls of thin noodles; and shallow sleep in tight berths was interrupted frequently by discordant Chinese Opera at only slightly damaging decibel levels.

If China was Lilliput, then Tibet was Brobdingnag, characterized by all things large and dramatic: an interminable bus trip over the immense Himalayas, Potala Palace presiding over the sprawling Tibetan capital, and an incredible citywide snowball fight in Lhasa, during which three arrogant, snowball-throwing Americans encountered humiliating defeat at the hands of Tibetan women hurling cold, white death from the rooftops. The author concluded his journey through Tibet with a harrowing journey over the Himalayan mountains in an alarmingly dilapidated Land Rover, and was much relieved when spring snow slides necessitated abandoning the vehicle in favor of a snowy 30 km hike to the Nepali border through avalanche-choked mountain passes.

Seven shades darker and 30 pounds lighter, Mr. Gunkelman found himself returning in early May to the very situation that had driven him to travel in the first place. Our hero rather dreamily stepped across the threshold of his family home, only to hear the portcullis slam down behind him. Nonplused by this new development, the author endured his imprisonment graciously—with the peace, love, and confidence of one who has experienced enlightenment. However, even Ghandi grew impatient in prison, and under the influence of "Those Who Must Be Obeyed," the author identified, after 30 days, sentiments which had taken Ghandi years to discover.

After considerable difficulty acquiring housing in New York City, our hero finally moved into an apartment on the Upper East Side, concomitant with the completion of his training in early August. Luckily, however, the author soon discovered that attendant upon the commencement of his official duties at Lehman Brothers, he would no longer be needing the apartment that had so taxed his resources—being better advised to simply bring a pillow to work. Without boring his readers with excessive detail, permit this author to say he prefers to call it "an existence" rather than "a life," *per se*.

Needless to say, then, his current indenture to "The Man" leaves the author with serious doubts as to the actual malevolence of "Those Who Must Be Obeyed." But February graduation from Middlebury imbues one with nothing if not the ability to adapt to quickly changing conditions, and as endurance of the interim requires nothing more than short-sightedness and ignorance, this author finds himself well prepared. At this writing, our hero is, in fact, engaged in another move, having punched a tar baby with Lehman's human resources in saying he "might be willing to consider" a transfer to San Francisco, and will soon find himself among other Midd grads (**Jeffery Vallone '97.5, Keith Magni '97.5, and Tiffany Bean '98**). ■

Illustration by Cynthia Fisher

Mayne celebration in Maine (see 1978 column)

tape!" ■ **Lee Cochrane** was promoted in July to VP and treasurer of Courier Corp., located in North Chelmsford, MA. Courier assists in the preparation and production of reference texts, software kits, and technical documentation. With his MBA from Rutgers Univ. and a master's in taxation from Bentley College, Lee has worked for Courier since 1985. ■ **Cynthia Crane Fisher** (speare@cyberportal.net) writes that she "recently started the MBA program at Plymouth (NH) State College on top of working full time at the local hospital, caring for our first-grader and his homework, and (with some luck) finishing the renovation of our 1830s farmhouse. *This Old House* is a better TV program than a lifestyle these days!" ■ In NYC, **Pamela Jones** has been named VP of business and legal affairs at Unapix Entertainment, a global entertainment company specializing in producing, licensing, and distributing feature films, TV programming, and home videos. She formerly provided legal counsel to NBC's stations and affiliates. She also created and headed the business and legal affairs dept. at BBC Worldwide Americas and held senior business affairs positions at CBS Entertainment and Disney ABC Television Network.

1976

Class Secretaries: *Marion Adler (madler@hhj.com), 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Jennifer Cogswell (jencogsat6@aol.com), 6 Overlook Rd., Waltham, MA 02154; and John M. Henderson (hendersonjm@cdm.com), 131 Martin Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Good news from **Bill** and **Sue Lewellen Le Feber** (lefeber@execpc.com): "Bill is now the senior partner in his busy dermatology practice, and Sue is tied up this year as president of the Parents' Association at University School of Milwaukee, a K-12 independent school with 1,100 students. But our BEST news is that last September we had the bittersweet pleasure of taking our oldest daughter to college. It was hard to say good-bye, but we were happy with her choice—Middlebury! Sarah Le Feber '02 is in the 'Batts,' which look just the same as they did 26 years ago. It's a little strange to be on the parental end of things, but it's still a great school. Parents' Weekend was a blast! ■ During the holidays, **Jennifer Cogswell** had dinner with freshman roomie **Leslie Klein**, who is living and working in Colorado Springs. Leslie competed in kayaking in the Olympics in 1980 and then again in 1984 in L.A. (the Moscow Games were boycotted). Now she's raising her 12-year-old daughter, who aspires to be an actress or model. During dinner, Jennifer passed along film industry info and the names of casting agents to pursue. As managing director of the National Off-Road Bicycle Assoc. for USA Cycling, Leslie is working at the Olympic Training Center. She was incredibly helpful in supplying names of various USOC contacts to Jennifer for Sydney 2000, where Jennifer hopes to work in communications in preparation for the Games in September of 2000. Leslie sends her best to all the '76ers who remember her. ■ **Jon** and **Cathy Colton Drake** also send their regards from St. Davids, PA. ■ **Nancy Clark Herter** is still working at Middlesex Academy with husband Ned. They live in the original family homestead in Carlisle, MA. They have two grown sons; daughter Emily is a student at Harvard. ■ **Henri Fischer** (henrifischer@juno.com) is doing graduate research in Irish church history at the Queen's Univ. of Belfast. His area of research is the response of the churches to the Troubles in Northern Ireland (1968-1998). Henri and wife Lisa moved to Northern Ireland in September to work for renewal, reconciliation, and peace. ■ **Jill Cowperthwaite** is in her sixth year of working in development at an elementary school in Denver, where her daughters (10 and 12) "are growing like weeds and challenging me in every way!" After a two-year hiatus, Jill is resuming the presidency of our Rocky Mountain Chapter: "It's one of the better volunteer jobs going after all!" Over the summer, she saw **Wanda Seeley Stetson**, who visited from VT with her husband and kids. "We had a great time touring them around our haunts and our oldest kids (my daughter and her son) had a fine time together. I also saw **Paula Raphel Crowley** over the summer. She's doing well putting together medical/retail office complexes and hanging out with her three kids. Here in Denver, I have seen **Steve Swalm** and his wife, Kathryn. Also, **Rick Ridder**'s daughter and my 12-year-old are in the same grade at their school. On the VT front, I was back for Homecoming and saw a bunch of people, including **Kim Loewer** and his wife, Judi, who will be moving from CA in the spring. They have purchased a house near Midd (in Weybridge), which sounds like a great reunion center for future years."

1977

Class Secretaries: *Virginia L. Jones (giniajo@aol.com), 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and Katie Lange Dolan (katie-dolan@msn.com), 4 Beach Ave., Larchmont, NY 10538.*

Brian Halpern, a sports medicine physician at New York's Hospital for Special Surgery, makes several trips a year to Vietnam, instructing doctors in a Hanoi hospital. He's also been to Vietnam as medical director for a 13,000 mile round-the-world bicycle trip and to help this past year with a bicycle trip for disabled veterans. ■ **Bob Lindberg**'s four boys (13, 11, 9, and 6) keep the family busy with sports, Scouts, and after-school activities. He also keeps in touch with **Duane Wilcox** and **Mike** and Karen DiValentino '78 **McGown**. ■ **Sue Finney**, in addition to her human resources job, finds time to teach aerobic dance and write a book on how to stay committed to an exercise regimen. ■ **Claire Hibbard Akey**'s family recently moved from MA to Bradenton, FL, where they are enjoying the weather, beaches, friendly people, and golf. ■ **Michele Harvan Montgomery** (new e-mail: kmontgom@dwave.net) and family took a break from various home improvement projects and the girls' sports activities to spend three weeks in Great Britain. ■ Some of this column's news came from holiday cards we received. Without them, we'd never know **Ellen Bedichek** and **Barb Kritchevsky** are still alive and thriving in their respective medical and legal professions. Sending us news in your holiday mailing is a painless way to keep in touch with the whole class, so consider adding Katie or Ginni to your holiday list. We love to receive the cards and pictures, especially if you add a line or two about what you've been doing the past year.

1978

Class Secretaries: *Michael Abend (mikeabend@aol.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jaffray (djaffray@workstations.com), 18427 Heathcote Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; Holly James Kartna (hollyk@hendrie.com), Hawthorn Cres., Brampton, Ontario L6S 1B1, Canada; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hcpwrite@aol.com), 69 Stern Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.*

Greg Groth will move to Budapest in August to serve as economics officer in the U.S. Embassy. Greg joined the Foreign Service in 1996. After completing his first assignment in Haiti, he has returned to DC for six months of training for his Hungarian post. ■ **Bill Harris** (bill_harris@intuit.com) is settling into his position as president and CEO of Intuit Inc., the company best known for Quicken. Bill, who came to Intuit as the chief operating officer of San Diego-based ChipSoft Inc. when it was acquired by Intuit in 1992, intends to make his mark by latching onto the Internet's growing influence. ■ **Tom Calcagni** (tcalcagni@cybercash.com) is the new director, corporate communications, for CyberCash, the world leader in e-commerce payment technologies and services. Tom has served as communications director for Senator Kay Bailey Hutchison (R-TX) and also for Senator Robert Stafford '35 (R-VT). Tom is also an award-winning television reporter. ■ Chris and **Anne Groton Jacobs** and son Chester live in Manhattan. They enjoy frequent trips to ME to visit Chris's parents and **Marti Mayne**, who recently founded Maynely Marketing, a marketing consulting firm specializing in regional tourism and promotion. ■ **Peggy Baldwin Briggs** launched Epsilon Associates, an environmental consulting firm based in Boston last March. Peggy and Rick live in Concord, MA, with children Tucker (13), Matthew (10), and Nell (5). ■ Allen and **Jennifer Sullivan Weaver** live in Winnetka, IL, with sons Nicholas, Teddy, and Ben. Jennifer is very involved with a number of community and nonprofit groups. ■ The Univ. of NC Press recently published **Andrew Gyory**'s book, *Closing the Gate: Race, Politics, and the Chinese Exclusion Act*. Covering American history in the late 19th century, his book focuses on an 1882 statute banning a group of immigrants solely on the basis of race or nationality. This statute, which set a precedent for future anti-immigration laws in the 1990s, relates directly to contemporary affairs by showing how politicians first used race to get votes and divert attention from genuine issues. Andrew reports that he is happily married and living in Maplewood, NJ, with his three kids. ■ **Barbara Siegel Pugliese** writes from Palo Alto, CA, where she lives with husband Victor and children Carla (12) and Daniel (5): "I've worked at AirTouch Communications, a wireless telecommunications company with operations in the U.S. and 11 countries internationally, for seven years, following a nine-year stint in management consulting. In addition to trying to keep up with the kids' activities, I spend a fair amount of time managing the 'back office' needs of Victor's business, a retail wine business in Palo Alto." ■ **Mark Jackson**, another West Coast transplant, reveals that "after graduating from UC Berkeley Haas Graduate School of Business and a couple of failed attempts to leave the San Francisco Bay Area, my family has returned and settled in Marin County. The year-round temperate climate suits our outdoor lifestyle. My job as senior VP of a large real estate investment

company has kept me busy. My wife, Patty, is also busy as marketing director for a large toy company. As a result, sons Chris (7) and Jake (6) firmly believe that toys 'grow on trees.' Hope to make my first reunion visit in '03 for our 25th." ■ After three years with Americans for Democratic Action (ADA), **Bob Carolla** (bobc@nami.org) has moved over to the National Alliance for the Mentally Ill (NAMI) as senior manager for media relations. Bob reports: "Megan Elizabeth Carolla was born on November 21, joining Stacy and me and our son Jonathan (6). I also have been teaching as an adjunct prof. in American University's Washington Semester program. Getting involved in our 20th Class Reunion was fun and resulted in both renewed and new friendships. ■ Start thinking now about attending our 25th in May 2003!"

PHOTO CAPTION The September 21, 1997, marriage of **Marti Mayne** and Lincoln Fuller on Cousins Island, Maine, brought together **Anne Groton Jacobs, Jeff Berry, Mark Jackson, Marti, Jennifer Sullivan Weaver, Peggy Baldwin Briggs**, and **Rob Ross**. The newlyweds live on Cousins Island, just outside of Portland. They enjoy sailing on their Islander 32 along the ME coast in summer and skiing in winter.

1979

MIDDLEBURY

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Donna Brewer MacKenna (dbmack@aol.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Margaret A. Paine (mapaine@christa.unh.edu), 35 Edgewood Rd., Durham, NH.03824.*

We're beginning to hear from some long-lost classmates as we gear up for our 20th Reunion! For the first time in many years, we have news from **Ron Hershey** (hershey.alcott@worldnet.att.net): "After 12 years of working in film and video editing on documentaries (the last of which was the Bill Moyer's series, *Healing & the Mind*), I decided that the freelance life was fine for a single person in his 20s or 30s, but not a family man approaching middle age. So what did I succumb to? Business school? Law school? Investment banking? No. Grad school in Chinese medicine, i.e. studying acupuncture and Chinese herbal medicine at the Pacific Institute of Oriental Medicine in New York. I graduated from the four-year program at least 15 years older (if age is measured by hair color) in August 1997 and have opened the East Mountain Center for Acupuncture & Chinese Herbal Medicine in Croton-on-Hudson, NY, in Westchester County. (Right down the block from **Peter Gottesfeld**, MD!) Things are going very nicely, with a surprising degree of acceptance and number of referrals from local MD's. This past month, I was named to the board of directors of the Acupuncture Society of New York. I have two daughters, Sarah (5) and Susannah (9), and together with my wife, Lisa, we live in Cold Spring, NY." ■ **Jenny Skoble** lives in Los Angeles with husband Lou Levinson and son Eli (3). Jenny is working in public interest law at the Harriett Bubai Center for Family Law in Los Angeles, where she spends most of her time advocating for improved child support enforcement systems. ■ **Mark Forsyth** has a new job as VP of the northeast region for Atherton Capital. With an MBA from the Univ. of Rochester, Mark was formerly an account executive for Heller Financial's leasing division. ■ **Jason Rubin** is now VP, corporate communications, at Centocor, Inc., a biopharmaceutical company. He formerly served in a similar capacity with Cephalon, Inc., a biotechnology firm. Jason lives in Villanova, PA, with wife Deborah and sons Henry (8) and Charles (5). ■ Farside Farm on Purgatory Road is home to Paul '78 and **Tracey Thompson Turner**. Despite the address (and yes, they are Gary Larson fans), Tracey and Paul say the home and 100 acres tucked away on a hill in Lyndeborough in southwestern NH are idyllic. Their nearest neighbor is a quarter mile away, yet Tracey says there's a stronger sense of community there than anywhere else they've lived. It wouldn't be a farm without animals, and the farm is also home to two horses: a six-year-old Thoroughbred-Percheron gelding that Tracey rides and a Norwegian Fjord filly that Paul is learning to harness to a carriage and drive. When she's not riding or cross-country skiing, Tracey directs communications and shareholder relations at PC Connection. Paul runs his own company, which does business-to-business telemarketing in the high-tech field. ■ We look forward to seeing you, May 28-30!

PHOTO CAPTION Several Middies from the DC Alumni Chapter lunched at the top of Signal Knob, the 2,400-foot peak of Massanutten Mountain, last October. Hikers in the George Washington National Forest in VA included (front) Christina Perry '95, David Muhlbaum '90, **Dan Jacobs**, Dennis Taylor '90, Sarah Knab '92, and Tim Louzonis '95.

1980

Class Secretaries: *David and Laura LaFever Austin, 305 Swift St., S. Burlington, VT 05403.*

Kenneth and **Susan Leppla Krehbiel** welcomed daughter Katelyn Delores Krehbiel on September 13: "She's beautiful!" ■ **John Schubert** (jschuber@scmc.org) is the commute options coordinator for St. Charles Medical Center in Bend, OR, where he is also a trails specialist for the Deschutes National Forest. The founder of Biking for a Better Community, John has served on the Bend Planning Commission and the Deschutes County transportation and bicycle advisory committees. ■ **Stephen Croncota** reports a correction in his e-mail address: stephen_croncota@warnerbros.com. ■ **Ellen Guidera** writes: "I married Henry Purcell last June and moved to Portillo, Chile, where I am the VP of marketing for the Portillo Ski Area. Middlebury alums would receive a warm welcome to Portillo. Our wedding pictures are on www.skiportillo.com."

1981

Class Secretaries: *Anne Borchardt Exler (exler@erols.com), 6160 Llanfair Dr., Columbia, MD 21044; and Sue Dutcher Wagley, 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.*

Bobby Hamilton, the men's basketball coach at MA College of Liberal Arts, brought his team to Middlebury last December and beat the Panthers 85-72. Bobby (rhamilto@mcla.mass.edu) lives in North Adams, MA, where he is also sports information director for MCLA. ■ Hayden and **Ruth Turner McLaughlin** announce the arrival of Catherine Hayden McLaughlin on October 14. Brother Daniel is 7; sister Grace is 3. Ruth can be reached via e-mail at mclaugh@inc-net.com. ■ Mike and **Eleanor DuVivier Dunn** have a new son, Alexander Joseph Dunn, born December 11. "Older brother Zachary (almost 5) is doing a tremendous job helping out." ■ Twelve former Middlebury Ski Team members gathered on January 2 for the first (maybe last, maybe annual) unofficial Middlebury Carnival North in Anchorage, hosted by **Alice Tower Knapp**. The Carnival consisted of a two-person relay (diagonal only!) X-C ski race with distance determined by age and gender. Youth penalty laps were assigned to younger skiers; male skiers automatically had an additional penalty lap. There were six teams competing in the 2-3 km race. Finish order: first, Chris Tower Zafren '75 and Liz Carey Butera '80; second, **Alice Tower Knapp** and **Jim Renkert**; third, Jeff Clarke '82 and Dan Billman (Dartmouth '79); fourth, Mike Graham '84 and Julie Greene Graham '84; fifth, Jeanne Hammond Larsen '83 and Kris Ryan Clarke (Utah '93), sixth, Eric Menck '84 and Mark Larsen '83; and seventh, **Anne Leggett Billman** and Sheilagh Menck. Coach Terry Aldrich would be proud of the deep breathing and technique shown by these former skiers at the post-race hot tub, chili, and beer party. The next generation of Middlebury skiers are well on the way. A short race of junior skiers following the relay proved that the Graham girls—Ariel (9) and Mariah (8)—are the ones to watch out for. Pictures can be found on-line at http://local.u.alaska.edu/~afgpk/photos.html.

1982

Class Secretaries: *Mary Beth Litster Cockerham (marybeth.cockerham@east.sun.com), 1262 Dartmouth Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314; and Ellen Harris Swiggett (jswigg@aol.com), 13 Georgetown Cir., Madison, CT 06443.*

Alison McGhee's first novel, *Rainlight*, recently won the Great Lakes Association fiction award. The American Library Association reviewed *Rainlight* as a "stunning debut by a gifted writer." Alison won a 1995 Editor's Fiction Prize from *Snake Nation* and a 1995 Pushcart Prize nomination. Her work has appeared in many literary magazines. A creative writing teacher at Metropolitan State Univ., Alison and husband Bill O'Brien live in Minneapolis with sons Luke and Devon and daughter Min. ■ **Christopher Popper** ran

DC Alumni Chapter has lunch at the top (see 1979 column)

Lise Markl '83 and Steve Lingo (see 1983 column)

for a seat on the Bangor, ME, city council last fall. He's a lumber wholesaler for Bois Aise and a radio salesman for WVOM 103.9. ■ Navy Cmdr. **Elizabeth Tonon** recently reported for duty at Naval Medical Center in Portsmouth, VA. ■ Congratulations to Linda and **Chris Beal**, who welcomed son Nicholas on October 8. ■ **Jane Trawicki Hanlon** writes: "Since I have moved again, I have news to share. In April '98 I sold my Sylvan Learning Center franchise in Houston after 11 successful years. Then in August my husband, Mark, was transferred back to Houston with Exxon. I continue to do some consulting work for Sylvan Corp. (while in VA I developed their Study Skills Curriculum) and now am painting watercolors and writing. The four kids seem to need more now that they are in school than they ever did—so from 3 p.m. 'til bedtime, I am MOM!" ■ **Robin Hirsch Friedman** (oiseau1111@aol.com) lives with husband Jeff and children Hannah (5) and Lily (19 mos.) in Madison, WI. Robin reports that she loves being a "professional" mom and is busy with volunteer activities and teaching a kindergarten French class this semester. Robin would love to hear from **Derek Lindsay, Stacy Lent, Nancy Goddard Anderson, Richard Gilmore, Gerry Bossard, Judy McGarry, Judy Osborn, Rachel Hitchcock Hayashi**—and any other Middlebury friends. She'd love to know where they are and what they're up to.

1983

Class Secretaries: *Ruth Kennedy (ruthk@garden.org), 231 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster.pvt.k12.ct.us), Westminster School, 995 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT 06070.*

On December 24, dozens of Middlebury friends gathered for the funeral of **Bruce Gevertz**, who died suddenly on December 21, following a brief illness. That so many people traveled great distances in order to pay tribute to Bruce, husband of **Jackie Tobey Gevertz**, was a reflection of the depth of his impact on the Middlebury community. While the group included his teammates from the varsity lacrosse and football teams, as well as brothers from KDR (of which he served as president), many others came simply to mourn the loss of a loyal friend. Although many spoke eloquently about Bruce's impact on their lives, the one thing Bruce seemed to bring to every relationship was laughter. His approach to life enabled him to find humor in everything he did, and it was one of the reasons so many wanted to be around him. His friends were happy to be the target of his barbs, knowing that they were a sincere form of affection. We not only allowed ourselves to be his fodder, we loved him for it. Bruce will be remembered for his magnetism, his humor, and the care he showed for others. As one of his high school friends said as he looked around at the assembled throng, "Who else had so many best friends?" We are all saddened at the loss of such a vibrant classmate, and our heartfelt feelings go out to Jackie and their three sons, Willie, Justin, and Andrew. The family has established a scholarship fund in Bruce's memory. Contributions may be sent to Middlebury College for the Bruce D. Gevertz '83 Scholarship Fund. ■ **Jane Ogden** exhibited some of her wood and linoleum prints on paper and fabric over Columbus Day weekend last October at the 15th Weston Craft Show. ■ **Michael Cahill** chairs the Joint Committee on Human Services and Elderly Affairs in the MA legislature. A Beverly resident, he's the Democratic representative for the sixth Essex District. ■ **Leslie Leete Sykes** and her husband are in the lobster business on Cape Cod. Although she works long hours in the summer, winters brings extended vacations aboard the family yacht with daughters Kimberly (7) and Stephanie (4). Leslie also does several ski events for the Jimmie Heuga Center, an agency for re-animating the physically challenged. ■ **Jamie Hutchins** has been appointed race program director by the Bromley Outing Club. The former head women's coach at the Killington Mountain School, Jamie spent eight years teaching history and coaching soccer and alpine skiing at Green Mountain Valley School in Waitsfield, VT. He's also a part owner of the VT Voltage Professional Soccer Team in Burlington. ■ Lew '80 and **Annie Bailey Burridge** have moved back to New England (Newburyport, MA) after 14 years in AZ, CA, NJ, and Tokyo. Lew has joined a start-up software company that specializes in Internet messaging software. Annie is taking time off from the classroom to settle in and do some writing. Amanda (11) and Allie (9) have made the transition beautifully, enjoying soccer and ice hockey respectively on their new turf—ice. ■ David and **Sue Bayler Kotila** live in the Bay Area of CA with children Andrew (7), Emma (4), and Matthew (2). Sue works in export compliance for Apple Computer. She was sorry to miss reunion. ■ Anna Teague Capel arrived on March 2, 1998, much to the delight of parents Chris and **Sarah Beeton Capel**, sister Elizabeth (7), and brother Blair (5). ■ It had been 15 years since **Ted Truscott** and **Kathy O'Connor** had last seen or heard from each other when they met again at our 15th class reunion last spring. Here's the good news: "We are delighted to report that we were married on October 30. We are now living in Marblehead, MA, with our six children: Jennifer (9), Eliza (6), Henry (6), Grace (5), Emily (4) and Harriet (1)." Congratulations and best wishes to all the family!

PHOTO CAPTION **Lise Markl** and Steve Lingo were married in a midnight masquerade wedding on New Year's Eve 1997. Lise (lisemarkl@aol.com) writes: "I've been living in Hong Kong for the past year (except for the trip home to get married). Any Midd alums in Hong Kong?"

1984

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Gould Case (76347.1131@compuserve.com), 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV (david.wagstaff@btalexbrown.com), 1007 5th St., #D, Santa Monica, CA 90403.*

Ian Martin has received the third annual 1998 Borden Avery Scholarship Award from the New England Culinary Institute. Borden Avery, who graduated from Middlebury in 1939, was one of the founders of the Institute. A Lincoln, VT, resident, Ian is now practicing his culinary expertise at Midd. ■ **Dana Morosini Reeve** made her Broadway debut last fall in *More to Love: A Big Fat Comedy*. "The public knows me through my life, which is not comical," she reports in the *NY Times*, "but I feel very at home in comedy." When the show closed after 17 previews and 4 regular performances, she was able to find a humorous side to it: "I told one of my friends I was in a longer-running show when I was a snowflake in the third-grade Christmas pageant." A few years ago, she contemplated a career beyond acting and was taking classes in psychology, but after her husband's tragic accident she went back to the theater: "What I needed was escapism, something far different from our everyday life. I feel freedom in singing and performing." ■ **Tom Knox** announced in January that his corporate/technology group has joined with the northern VA office of Shaw Pittman Potts & Trowbridge, a leading global law firm. "Together, we have the largest and most experienced group of corporate/technology lawyers in the mid-Atlantic region. Our goal is to continue to offer technology and other high-growth companies the best advice and counseling from start-up through IPO and beyond." Tom and wife Kathy live in Chevy Chase with children Edward (5), Liam (3), and Betsy (1). ■ **Elizabeth Smith** and Bernard "Bernie" Vaccaro (Georgetown '83) were married on June 27, 1998. Elizabeth writes that Kathy (Tom Knox's wife) "gave me Bernie's phone number during an Alumni Leadership Conference and we were married a year and a half later. I continue to enjoy my job as a school media specialist and recommend it highly for anyone who needs a change from classroom teaching." ■ **Cindy Morrison** still lives in Bjarred, Sweden, where she's a Montessori teacher. Along with husband Bosse and sons Kristofer (8) and Fredrik (10), she spends lots of time enjoying fishing, swimming, and golfing. Cindy writes: "New for this year has been choir for me, after 10 years of silence! It's fun to be back among the singing!" ■ **Mark Dornblaser** writes that he's a lab tech at the Univ. of CO in Boulder, as well as a part-time photographer. You may have seen his fabulous photos from the Himalayas in the winter 1998 *Middlebury Magazine*. He sends greetings to the "old Greenwich gang." ■ **Heather Lank Fortier** lives in Ontario, Canada, with husband Peter and daughters Tessa (6) and Evie (4). They enjoyed several camping trips recently and are still very active in the sport of curling. Heather got to take a week-long trip back to Switzerland to surprise her oldest friend on her birthday. ■ **Rich Smith** writes that he was recently appointed interim chair of the dept. of otolaryngology (new Trivial Pursuit question?) at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine. "I'm about 10 years ahead of schedule on this and am very pleased." On the home front, son Dillon was also ahead of schedule, walking at age nine months. Rich, Barbara, and Dillon had a wonderful Hawaiian vacation just before Christmas. ■ **Cindy King-Guffey** is the proud mother of daughters Callie, Hannah, and new addition Elyse. Cindy and husband Alan are both ministers in Portland, OR. Congrats on the arrival of Elyse, Cindy! ■ And best wishes to Sheilagh Fullerton and **Eric Menck**, who were married on July 10. They live in Anchorage. ■ **David Wagstaff** took a severance package from BT in November, packed bags for five weeks of fly-fishing

in New Zealand, Sydney pre-Olympics tour, President's Cup golf action in Melbourne, and earned scuba certification on the Great Barrier Reef. Awesome! Wags reports that **Larry Stabler** has plans to take his family show on the road, trading CA's palm trees for the Redskins, Capitals, and Wizards. Any draft picks? ■ Yak **Matt Ellenthal**'s annual holiday party in Seattle got rave reviews. He's a year older, after his New Year's Eve birthday. ■ **Wendy Tanner Bermingham**'s threesome is playing London. Recent expat dinner party included Sue and **Brian O'Day**, who after more than five years in London are almost Limeys. ■ With Lainey and **Rick Makin**'s summer move to Beantown, sons Carter and Jory will be joining the U.S. downhill development program next season. ■ After the Rand merger last year, **John Hornbostel** was recently listed in *Fortune* magazine as a rising star in AIG's legal dept. ■ We have received confirmation that **Jason Bacon** will be bringing his Spiderman show (and web dependents) to VT from May 28-31, 1999. ■ **Marty Lanigan** moved his better halves (quarters?) to Basking Ridge, NJ, to be closer to Midd for the 15th Reunion party. Did Lola make the trip? ■ **Mason Wells** will go into serious "liquidman" training prior to the May Midd performance. Liquidman Jr. is also practicing. Fore! ■ **Ham Hackney** is our designated "class strategist" to encourage gifts/donations from all those '84ers who have never pledged in the past 15 years. **Gene Cleaves** will be his collection agent. What a team! Good luck! ■ **Marc Tabah** is going to fund the annual "Oooh-la-la Tabah" award for soccer freshman (male/female) with best dribbling skills. ■ **Liz Hackett Robinson** keeps the Midd alum network running smoothly, while **Jim** has moved his office from Burlington back to Midd so he can spend the days when he's not in NYC closer to his three little girls. ■ **Greg Danford** continues to work PC magic in VT, boosting penetration of his advertising copy. Go Greg! ■ Has anyone recently seen **DVG**, **Kristin Orr**, or one of the more than 60 classmates who are missing in action? ■ Class Assignment: As soon as you finish reading this column, take 10 minutes to call a Class of '84 "old friend" with whom you haven't spoken in the past 12 months. Catch up, gossip, and invite/encourage them to join us at Midd for our 15th Reunion party from May 28-31. We are going to have a great time. Don't miss the Midd action!

1985

Class Secretary: *Dale Sailer (Dale_Sailer@ccis.com), 2237 Linneman St., Glenview, IL 60025.*

Tom Amos (thomasamos@hotmail.com) and Julianne Suojanen were married on July 12 in Georgetown, ME. Tom reports: "We held the ceremony and reception at the beautiful, 19th-century Robinhood Free Meetinghouse. About 90 friends and family joined us for a long weekend that included kayaking and a lobster bake rehearsal dinner. Among those attending were **Rick King**, Melissa Kontoff ElJamal '86, and Jan Fischer (Middlebury French School, Summer '83). Julie is a second-year medical student at the New York College of Osteopathic Medicine in Old Westbury. I am now in my second year with the TV news department of Dow Jones & Co. and the *Wall Street Journal*. My duties are quite varied and range from script writing and research, to field producing and booking guests. The WSJ coproduces 13 hours of programming each work day with CNBC. Prior to my current position I worked briefly at WNBC-Newschannel 4, also in NYC. I also spent five years in feature film and commercial production, most memorably as a crew member on five Woody Allen features and Terry Gilliam's *The Fisher King*. John Bedolis '86 and I had the pleasure of working together on more than one gig." Tom would love to hear from classmates at 338 W. 89th St., NY, NY 10024. ■ The September 19 marriage of Tracy McLevitt and **Andrew Waugh** took place in Southport, CT. Both are attorneys, Andrew in Quincy and Tracy in Boston. They live in Weston. ■ Centerville, MA, was the scene of the June 14 marriage of Paula Anglin and **Larry Freni**, who are now living in Boston. Larry is chief financial officer at Summit Services Group and Paula is a consultant for Chase Global Funds. ■ Mallory and **Doug Price** are the proud parents of daughter Caroline, born on July 15. Doug is the senior associate director of admission and director of financial aid at Choate Rosemary Hall in Wallingford, CT. ■ **Nancy Hughes** (nhughes@wyoming.com) writes: "I've been living in spectacular Jackson Hole, WY, since 1990. My husband, Joaquin Hanson, and I are the owners/operators of Jackson Hole Title & Escrow Company, which we founded together in 1991. Our daughter, Anika Hanson, is almost 2 1/2 and is already enjoying skiing and all the other adventures life has to offer here in 'the Hole.'"

1986

Class Secretaries: *Mary Sue Holland (msuehollnd@aol.com), 65 W. 96 St., #17D, New York, NY 10025; and Julie Morris Ogden (julie_ogden@gfs.org), 300 Garrison Forest Rd., Owings Mills, MD 21117.*

Hollywood casting director **David Bloch**'s most recent casting job was for the film *Godzilla*. He has also helped choose the cast for the TV show *The Sentinel* and the production of *Chicago*. Last fall he was casting for the film *Moonlight Blonde*, a romantic murder mystery set in the '30s, and producing *The Threepenny Opera* at the Freud Playhouse. ■ We understand that **Jake Weber** was the sneaky corporate schemer in *Meet Joe Black*. ■ Back in the real world, **Sarah Beck Tokar** (tokar@cgsc.net) sends a report: "Since Middlebury, I have lived in England, Spain, NC, TN, VA, Germany, and Australia—and we currently reside in KS. Whew! After teaching for several years and getting my master's in European history, I finally settled down. Would you believe that I married an Army officer? John and I have known each other since we were in junior high school together, and we have had a wonderful time traveling around the world and simultaneously starting a family. We had our first daughter, Kylie, while living in Sydney and last November we had two more daughters, Jayne and Mary Ellen. Send me an e-mail." ■ **David V. Guerra** is an assistant prof. of physics at Saint Anselm College in NH. ■ **Sarah Lewis Belcher** was recently named a partner in her Syracuse, NY, law firm, Green & Seifter. Her practice focuses on residential and commercial real estate, with some environmental law. ■ **Mark Seymour** lives in NH with wife Laura Milliken and son Caleb (3). Mark is the prosecutor for Hooksett, NH. ■ **Susan Kretschmar Greenbaum** writes from Carlisle, PA, where she and husband John '85 live with children Shannon (4) and PJ (2)—and 15 chickens. Susan is a part-time grants administrator at Dickinson College and John is an attorney at a Harrisburg law firm. ■ **Jeff** and **Jen Iles Seavey** send greetings from their home in Marietta, GA, where life is hectic with sons Jonathan (3), Preston (5), and Drew (7). Jeff has taken on new responsibilities in risk management at SunTrust and Jen is working on her master's in education. ■ **Betsy Thompson Serlemitsos** checked in from Zambia, where she, husband Yiannis, and children Phoebe and AJ have lived for three years. Last fall the family took an eight-week around-the-world trip, visiting family and friends in the U.S. along the way. Betsy is head of a Johns Hopkins Univ.-sponsored program working on family and women's issues. ■ **Wyman** and **Laura Mugnani Briggs** were thrilled with the arrival of daughter Katherine Maria last March. She joins sisters Elizabeth (6) and Allison (3). Wyman is halfway through his four-year Coast Guard tour as chief of Port Operations in Boston, while Laura has taken a year off to stay at home with their growing family. ■ **Peter Clydesdale** writes: "After seven years of commercial investigative work in Taiwan, two years to get a Wharton MBA, a year in CA trading agricultural commodities, and two years of strategic planning/M&A work at Cargill, Inc.'s world headquarters in Minneapolis, my wife Wendy, sons Duncan and Kevin and I recently transferred to Singapore to help Cargill set up a Strategy/M&A department covering the Asia-Pacific region. I would love to reacquaint myself with Midd colleagues and can be reached easily by e-mail at Peter_Clydesdale@cargill.com (or wtcly@singnet.com.sg), or by telephone at (65) 440-1885." ■ **Emily Conant** and Robert Spinna were married on October 10. An associate with Shearman and Sterling in NYC, Emily is an attorney specializing in environmental law. Her husband is a VP at the Capital Company of America.

1987

Class Secretary: *Ann Christie Gusiff (clothestd@aol.com), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011; and Scott Langerman (scott.langerman@turner.com), 1098 Rosedale Rd., Atlanta, GA 30306.*

Elisabeth Strekalovsky (caseysmom3@aol.com) and Brian Hebeisen were married last summer. She has also begun a new career, as a school psychologist in Medfield, MA. "I don't have time to miss teaching!" They live in Watertown, MA. ■ John and **Catherine Dunn Shiffman** report the birth of son Nicholas Thornton Shiffman on February 9, 1998. ■ **Bob Bua**, author of *The Inside Guide to America's Nursing Homes*, was recently featured on a radio session to discuss the benefits of group long-term care insurance in the state of WA. ■ Woods Hole, MA, resident **Daniel Robb** (M.A. English '95) has been a teacher of at-risk youth for about seven years. ■ Living in Chicago, **John**

Clara Sprowls and Rob Jenkins '87 (see 1987 column)

Amelia Gerlin '88 and Matt Wormser (see 1988 column)

Karen Reichard (M.A. French '92) and Geoff Worden '90 (see 1990 column)

Rebecca Petrush and Gordon Streeter '90 (see 1990 column)

and Margaret McDonald '88 **DeVine** now have two sons, Jack (3) and Michael, born July 5, 1998. John is associate counsel at MCI WorldCom. Marjie is assistant VP of development at the Children's Hospital. They report that "life is hectic!" ■ **Eleanor Ode Walter** (odewalter@earthlink.net) sent greetings from snowy NJ, where she hosted Herb and **Kirsten Hegan Detrick** (kdetrick@usccmail.uscc.bms.com) for lunch in January. She reports that Kirsten is well and working hard for Bristol-Myers Squibb in the Princeton area, where they bought a house last year. Last November, Eleanor and Todd saw **John** and **Allison Beckwith Melson**, who are still in Stamford. Todd and John, who roomed together for four years at Midd, are now working within a couple of blocks of each other in the garment district in NYC, where John works for a garment-industry company and Todd has started a new assignment for Alvarez & Marsal. Eleanor is home with Addison (6) and Cassie (almost 4). She's doing a lot of volunteer work with their schools and is also an independent distributor for Dorling Kindersley, publisher of children's books.

PHOTO CAPTION Clara Sprowls and **Rob Jenkins** were married on June 27 at the Highlawn Pavilion in West Orange, NJ. **Doug Weekes** and **Bruce Fagerstrom** were in the wedding party. Guests included Don Guidi '86, **Margaret Clark, Sarah Clark Baskin**, John '88 and Aniko Nakazawa Delaney '89, and Allison Black Levin '89.

1988

Class Secretaries: *Anya Puri (apuri @lawrenceville.org), 2549 Main St., Lawrenceville, NJ 08648; and Claire Gwatkin (claire_gwatkin@gap.com), 4284 24th St., San Francisco, CA 94114.*

Christina Valar (christina.k.valar@state.me.us) and Yellow Light Breen (Harvard College, Harvard Law School) were married in Yarmouth, ME, on September 5. Christina writes from Winthrop, ME: "We eloped, and we highly recommend it. I am still an attorney with the State of ME and Yellow is assistant counsel to Governor King of ME. I know what you're wondering—his parents were hippies." ■ Word has also been received of the marriage of **Heather Nelson** and Daniel Kent on September 27, 1997. ■ **Julie Lilien** and David Tockman were married in Amagansett, LI, in June. Julie is an operations manager at Administration for Children's Services (Div. of Child Protection); David is a lawyer/business affairs director at Edel American Records. ■ **Joan Rice** and John Michael were married on November 14 in Buffalo, NY, where they now live. Joan is an account executive with Warren-Hoffman & Associates, while Michael is president and owner of Maxius Cigar Co. ■ Craig and **Leslie Clements Haddow** welcomed daughter Emily on March 18, 1998. She writes, "We are living in Philadelphia where I design fine jewelry for Craig Drake, Mfg." ■ Gregg and **Julia Foot LeStage** also have a new daughter, Chloë Fulbright LeStage, who arrived on June 3. Julia is head of daytime programming for Channel 4 Television in London, while Gregg recently completed his Ph.D. at Oxford. ■ Mike and **Beth Canavan Mulhern** welcomed son Matthew Lawrence on August 17. Matthew's brother, Kevin, is two. ■ **Matt** and **Liana Discepolo Caffrey** celebrated this holiday season with their new daughter, Michela Ann Caffrey, who was born on August 25. ■ Mark and **Caley Clark Barstow** (caleyb@hotmail.com) welcomed daughter Faith Parker Barstow on October 31. "She's no spook—she's a miracle! And she's a native Oregonian!" ■ Jim '86 and **Marnie Cunningham Terhune** welcomed their second son, Henry Matthews Terhune, on December 3. The Terhunes live in Pooleville, NY, where Jim is dean of first-year students at Colgate and Marnie is the director of student activities. ■ **Carolyn Grose** and partner June Bogen live in Northampton, MA, where June is a Hospice nurse and Carolyn a lawyer for Western MA Legal Services. Their daughter, Bronia, turned two on January 22. ■ **Jeffrey Granatino** is the assistant principal and athletic director at Scituate (MA) High School. ■ Anya ran into **Megan Kemp Harlan** last November at a meeting for college counselors from large boarding schools in the Northeast. Anya is still at Lawrenceville and Megan took a job this August at St. Paul's in Concord, NH. ■ **Beth Zogby** (zogs66@yahoo.com) was moving to Cambridge to start a new job at MIT's Sloan School of Management. She looks forward to getting involved with Midd in Boston. ■ Eric and **Wendy McDonnell Hale**, who are attorneys in Portland, OR, have their very own "The Practice." ■ **Brad** and **Shannon Murphy Brown** are attorneys in Charlotte, NC. ■ In Atlanta, **Bill Warren** has been elevated to partner at Jones & Askew, the Southeast's largest intellectual property law firm. He belongs to the firms biomedical and chemical technology group. ■ **Cindy Horn Jeffrey** traded law for education and is now teaching elementary school in MA. She lives with husband Ethan, who is, not surprisingly, a lawyer. ■ **Andrea Scoppetta** and **Pat Stern** live in Manhattan, where Andrea is a therapist at Jewish Board of Family and Children's Services. Pat is earning his master's from NYU's interactive telecommunication program, while working at Robert Greenberg Design as an interaction designer. ■ Also in Manhattan, **Billy Rappel** is earning his master's in urban planning at Columbia and **Peter Mark** (pmark@marthastewart.com) is executive VP in the TV dept. at Martha Stewart Living Omnimedia. ■ **Claire Gwatkin** is the new environmental manager at Gap Inc. in San Francisco. ■ Please keep in touch with us and let us know where you are and what you're up to. We love to hear from you!

PHOTO CAPTION Gathering in Putney, VT, for the August 22 marriage of **Amelia Gerlin** and Matt Wormser were (front) Chris Emerson '91, Faith Donovan Emerson '92, baby Bronia Bogen-Grose, (back) Linda Johnson Emerson '64, Theo Padnos '91, **Julie Lilien, Carolyn Grose, Pat Stern, Andrea Scoppetta**, the newlyweds, and **Billy Rappel**. Although Simon Gerlin '80, Amelia's brother, *did* attend the wedding, he missed the photo. Now living in the Boston area, Amelia is an urgent care social

worker in the Beth Israel Hospital emergency room and Matt is a technology consultant at the MA Dept. of Education. They plan to leave all this behind in the fall of '99 to live on their sailboat and open a charter business in the Caribbean.

1989

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Canfield McBurney, 7141 Lincoln Park Way, S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (tim.o'shea@fmr.com), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Kris Eardensohn Stelter (pkstelter @mw.sisna.com) writes: "My husband, Pete, detached from the Navy in June and took a job as a design engineer with Motorola in Northbrook, IL. I am now working for Lake Forest Hospital as a home care physical therapist. We purchased our first home (now that we won't be moving as often as we were with the Navy) in the northern suburbs of Chicago. We also adopted a puppy last Christmas (from the Central VT Humane Society in East Montpelier) who keeps us very busy." ■ Karen Yelle and **Eric Wimer** were married last October in Dighton, MA. Karen is a math teacher at Wayland High School, while Eric (MBA Northeastern) is employed at UAM Investment Services in Boston. They live in Charlestown. ■ **Porter Ball Knight** has become the director of development and public relations for the Vermont Women's Fund, supporting the advancement, self-sufficiency, and economic and social equality of VT women. ■ Jonathan and **Katie Schiller Ward** are very pleased to announce the arrival of Zachary Douglas Ward on October 6. Writes Katie, "It's so hard to believe we'll all be at reunion with families!" ■ Jonathan and **Suzi Black Beck** (jbsuzi@aol.com) are living in Clarendon Hill, IL. Suzi is "practicing insurance coverage and defense in Chicago, but I try to get back to VT at least one time per year for my peace of mind. I hope to see lots of old friends at our class of 1989 Reunion in May." ■ See you in Middlebury!

1990

Class Secretaries: *Mary Stechschulte (marysteck@hotmail.com), Cranbrook Academy of Art, PO Box 801, Bloomfield Hills, MI 48303; and Paul E. Needham (paul_e._needham@scudder.com), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

Jeff Stoner (jhstone@ibm.net) is working for the U.S. State Department in DC. He reports that **Steve Fitpatrick** is teaching and coaching at the Hackley School in Tarrytown, NY; **Rick Moore** is working for Andersen Consulting in DC; and **Jim Stover** is living in Beijing, China. ■ **Kristan Browne Rygg** and family "moved right before Christmas into a great old house with terrific mountain views in Altadena, CA. In between boxes, I'm busy keeping up with boys William (3 1/2) and John (2). Rich has been with Geocities for over two years now and the Internet—like children—can keep you busy 24 hours a day! We try to visit Middlebury once a year when we come out to Lake George during the summer. Everything looks great!" ■ **David Karkut** (dkarkut@interchange.ubc.ca) is in the last year of an M.A. program in language education at the Univ. of British Columbia. ■ **Suzanne Chambers Tyahla** has been promoted to director, ventures and initiatives, for Challenger Center for Space Science Education in Alexandria, VA. ■ **Natana De Long-Bas** (delongbn@gusun.georgetown.edu) and husband Christophe welcomed their first child, daughter Aurora Anne, on July 30, 1998. In September, they moved to Waltham, MA, where Natana is working on her doctoral dissertation in Middle Eastern history at Georgetown Univ. She continues to work as a research assistant for Georgetown's Center for Muslim-Christian Understanding and is senior researcher for Oxford University Press' forthcoming Dictionary of Islam. ■ **Todd Wetzel** (thwetzel@aol.com) is still at Salomon Smith Barney as a senior VP/investment management consultant. Todd and Charlotte and their three sons (4, 2, and 1) get together with Todd and **Nancy Frost Bland** and their three children, a son (4) and twin daughters (2). At the recent joint celebration when their three-year-olds turned four, they discussed "how things have changed!" ■ The July 4 marriage of Maria DiPietrantonio and **John Mariani** took place the Bronx, NY. They're living in Newburyport, MA, where John is a clinical psychologist and Maria teaches fifth grade. ■ **Jackie Geer** and Jim Murphy were married on August 15 in Chester Springs, PA. They live in Gainesville, FL, where Jim is a doctoral student in geography at the Univ. of FL. They both earned master's degrees in environmental policy at Tufts Univ. Jackie is the program coordinator for the GREAN Initiative (Global Research on the Environmental and Agricultural Nexus). Beginning next August, they plan to spend six to nine months in Mwanza, Tanzania (on Lake Victoria), where Jim will conduct his dissertation research and Jackie will look for opportunities to work with local nonprofits. "If anyone has contacts with individuals or organizations in or near Mwanza, please let me know by e-mail: jmurph@grove.ufl.edu." ■ The October 17 marriage of **Kelly Macaluso** and Richard Coles took place on Johns Island off the coast of SC. Kelly is a founding partner in K2 Resources, an executive search firm in Greenwich, CT. Richard is an associate in real estate acquisitions and management at Emmes & Co. in NYC. ■ **Julia Rhode** (M.A. French '91) and David DeCamp spent most of last summer biking from Spokane, WA, to the home of Julia's parents in Bouplon Hollow (near Shaftsbury, VT), where they got married on August 15. Now living in San Francisco, Julia is teaching English as a second language at a private institute. David teaches at the Marcus School in Concord, CA. ■ In Charlottesville, VA, Michelle Haskell and **Terence Chapman** were married on September 26. Terence is a resident in urologic surgery at the Univ. of VA Health Sciences Center, while Michelle is a postdoctoral fellow at the Univ. of VA Cancer Center.

PHOTO CAPTIONS **Lisa Eder** and Terence Davitt were married on June 21, 1997, in Ketchum, ID, where they now make their home. Lisa (ldavitt@micron.net) is working as a property manager. ■ Grafton, VT, was the setting for the summer marriage of Rebecca Petrush and **Gordon Streeter**. Celebrating with them on July 25 were (front) **Chip Hart**, Shirin Tabechian Hart '91, Jean Littlefield, the newlyweds, Patricia Lawton Barnes '87, (middle row) **Steve Long, Sara Kendall**, (back row) **Catherine Grisdale Wang, Matt Pakos, Scott DeSimon**, Adam Cervantes '92, Chip Hart, Sr. '65, Prof. David Littlefield, Sabin Streeter '63, Leon Cangiano '63, and Morgan Barnes '87. **Jessica Lindert** and Prof. David Elbert missed the photo. ■ The very Middlebury marriage of Karen Reichard (M.A. French '92) and **Geoff Worden** included a Waybury Inn rehearsal dinner, a Mead Chapel wedding, a Blueberry Hill Inn reception, and a Woody's Sunday brunch. Celebrating with them on June 20 were **Todd Moxham**, Rob Tod '91,

Lisa Eder '90 and Terence Davitt (see 1990 column)

Hilary Angle and Harry Weekes '90 (see 1990 column)

Mariette Johnson '91 and Scott Wharton (see 1991 column)

Kate Albin '92 and Tom Lindberg (see 1992 column)

Cynthia Gabriel '92 and Felix Paulick '92 (see 1992 column)

Karri Heinecken '93 and Martin Milne (see 1993 column)

Laetitia Morbelli '93 and Shawn Henry '93 (see 1993 column)

Will Muggia '83, James Meyer '91, Johannes Ernharth '91, Ben Danson '91, Dave Findlay '91, Chris Adshead '91, John Climaco '91, Kattie Lee (M.A. French '92), and Andrew Resnick '91. The newlyweds invite friends to visit them in New Orleans, where Geoff is employed by Wines Unlimited and Karen is pursuing a doctorate in French literature at Tulane Univ. ■ The September 19, 1998, marriage of Hilary Angle and **Harry Weekes** was the occasion of a celebration for **Scott Jensen**, Matt Gorra '94, Banc Jones '92, Dena Greenman '94, **Tom Louderback, Rob Moll**, Sara Scirica '94, **Sam Webb**, Julie Kaufman '94, Ian Williams '88, **John Lewis, Harry Weekes, Scott McLucas**, Hilary Angle, Bill Deacon '91, Amanda Angle '94, Starr Kruesi Weekes '64, Liza Weekes '87, Jack Kruesi '68, John Weekes '63, Nancy Weekes Fenn '92, DeWitt Dominick '91, Jimmy Weekes '68, and Cassie Robbins '91. The newlyweds live in Ketchum, ID, where Harry has taught high school biology for seven years. To discuss the finer points of photosynthesis, contact him at hweekes@communityschool.org.

1991

Class Secretaries: *Bill Driscoll (wndrisc@aol.com), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kelley_Kate@hotmail.com), P.O. Box 16, Granby, CO 80446.*

In April 1998, Annika and **Phil McCrea** (pmccrea@c3icare.com) moved from NYC to San Francisco, where they have connected with a huge Middlebury crowd, including Jenn and **Jason Shulman**, Randall Barry '90, **Sara Bremner**, John '90 and Colleen Quinn Amster '90, Scott Jensen '90, **Rodrigo Prudencio**, and lots of others. It's easy to see why people never want to leave the Bay area. ■ **Jean-François DeMontebello** reports that he moved from DC to NYC a year and a half ago. He now operates his own business in capital markets, derivative products. Jean-François and his wife have a daughter, Pauline (2). ■ On May 6, 1998, **Kristin Holsman-Francoeur** and husband Paul Francoeur welcomed son Benjamin. Ben joins brothers Sam (4) and Ryan (13) and sister Amie (16). They live in Leicester, VT. Kristin is teaching emotionally and behaviorally disturbed high school students in Brandon, VT. "Last summer, the whole family was thrilled to spend time with **Kristen Gustavson** when she came to visit the newest member of the family." ■ **Scott** and **Lynn Holley Krugman** report that they will be coming to graduation to show off son Daniel Watt Krugman, who arrived on October 25. Needless to say, they missed Homecoming. ■ **Jeff Collins** (jcollins@massaudubon.org) writes: "I've left VT after completing an M.S. in botany through UVM's Field Naturalist Program, and am living in Lincoln, MA, working with the MA Audubon Society to develop a consulting branch of their Center for Biological Conservation. We are making the ecological inventory and conservation planning skills developed at MA Audubon available to conservation commissions, land trusts, nonprofits, and private landowners. My dog Molly and I miss the Green Mountains, but we'll be back." ■ **Mariette Johnson Wharton** (see photo caption below) graduated with Beta Gamma Sigma honors from Columbia Business School with an MBA last May. She's now doing Internet business strategy. Around New Year's, she visited Patrick '88 and **Kerstin Carlson LeFloch** in their new home in Ft. Lauderdale. The LeFlochs have two sons, Alexander (2 1/2) and Gilbert, born September 1998. Mariette reported a great boat trip through the canals of Ft. Lauderdale with the LeFlochs. She also reports that **Kim Ma Gustafson** returned last April from two years in Taiwan with her husand. They are resettling back into life in ME. **Robin van Orman**, now working for Bacardi in San Francisco, has become a rum afioniado, according to Mariette.

PHOTO CAPTION The September 5 marriage of **Mariette Johnson** and Scott Wharton took place in Westchester County, NY. Celebrating at the Japanese Stroll Garden of Hammond Museum were **Liz Kelly**, Denny Taylor '90, **Robin van Orman**, the newlyweds, **Dawn Blalock, Kim Ma Gustafson**, Elisabeth Daub '90, Dave Muhlbaum '90, and Jennifer Gould '93.

1992

Class Secretary: *Justin Ayers (justin.ayers@fmr.com), 660 Main St., #4, Melrose, MA 02176.*

Danielle Gustafson got her M.A. from Bread Loaf last summer. Now working in human resources at Black & Decker in Baltimore, she would love to hear from old friends at danielle.gustafson@bdk.com. ■ **John** and Darsie White '94 **Swanson**, of East Weymouth, MA, "have purchased a home out in the burbs; have also added a puppy to our original dog. I am in my third year of emergency medicine residency and am looking forward to graduation—again!" ■ **Matthew Johnson** is a member of the litigation dept. in the Manchester headquarters of Devine, Millimet & Branch. He had been practicing in the firm's Andover, MA, office. ■ Peter and **Susan Liu Crawford** are practicing law and have settled into their new home in Devon, PA. Susan is a litigation attorney and Peter practices trust and estates, tax and business law. ■ **Shawn Emory** (semory@carneyarchitects.com)

received her master's in architecture from Harvard Univ. Graduate School of Design in 1997. She has an internship now and plans to take the architectural exam this year. ■ **Curt Boeschenstein** (curt.boeschenstein @internetmci.com) got his MBA from Duke last May and is now working in business development at Ethicon Endo-Surgery in Cincinnati. ■ Following the July 18 marriage of **Deborah Newell** and Russell Robinson in Hinesburg, VT, a reception was held aboard the *Spirit of Ethan Allen* cruise ship on Lake Champlain. Deborah is a Spanish teacher at Bellows Free Academy in Fairfax and Russell is a buyer at Reprographics of New England in South Burlington. ■ **Timiny Rankin** (timiny.braemer@duke.edu) and David Braemer (Amherst '91) were married on July 19, 1997. ■ **Sarah Soileau** and Cameron Hill were married on November 7 in Chattanooga, TN. Sally is a certified family nurse practitioner with the Chattanooga Allergy Clinic and Cameron is an attorney in Chattanooga. PHOTO CAPTION In Falmouth, ME, the September 12 marriage of **Kate Albin** and Tom Lindberg brought together **Susan Scheer, Matt Cevallos**, Leslie Kane '91, the newlyweds, **Carolyn Eppes**, Corey Davis '91, **Cynthia Lewis, Christina Raskopf Seale**, Mary Ellen Claffey, and Frank Adshead '68. Now living in Chicago, Kate (katherine_lindberg@em.fcnbd.com) is employed by First Chicago NBD and Tom works with Deliotte & Touche Consulting Group. ■ A topsy-turvy reception followed a quirky courtship and a July 11 marriage for **Cynthia Gabriel** and **Felix Paulick**. Celebrating with them at Northern Pines in Maine were (front) Art Melville '83, **Kashif Zafar, Tom Armbrecht**, (standing) Elizabeth Attridge Melville '85 and daughter, **Patricia Escarfuller, Helen McCabe, John Logan**, the newlyweds, **Maria Aliberti, Ritu Verma, Dave Bergeron**, Sujatha Menon Zafar '94, and Elaine Aliberti '95. "We specially designed our ceremony to highlight the friendships which surrounded us all these years, especially at Midd."

1993

Class Secretaries: *Anne C. Harris (anne_harris@gse.harvard.edu), 199 Mt. Auburn St., #2, Cambridge, MA 02138; and Dan Suratt (daniel.suratt@nbc.com), 111 Hicks St., #2B, Brooklyn, NY 11201.*

After teaching for three years in the inner city of Oakland, CA, and two years at the American School of Antananarivo, in Madagascar, **Randy Weiner** (humuhumu@leland.stanford.edu) is now working on his master's in educational policy at Stanford Univ., where he would love to get in touch with old friends. ■ **Sarah Cahill** is in year two of a master's program in marine policy at the Univ. of R.I. She'll finish in August of 2000. ■ **Michael Schwartz** graduated cum laude from the Univ. of San Francisco School of Law in May 1998. He was editor-in-chief of the *Law Review* and recently passed the CA Bar. He's an intellectual property litigation associate with the law firm of Gray Cary Ware & Freidenrich in Palo Alto, CA. ■ **Erin Hill** (ekhill@concentric.net) is the manager of interactive services at Cendant Corp. in Stamford, CT. Erin got her MBA in 1998 from Cornell Univ. Johnson Graduate School of Management. ■ Lauren Viar and **Mark Synnott** were married on July 25, 1998, in Jackson, NH, where they now live. Lauren is a freelance journalist and Mark is a photojournalist and contributing editor to *Climbing* magazine. ■ Dan and **Karin Seminack McLaughlin** welcomed their first child, Madeline Theresa, on October 11. ■ On October 24, **Laura Ward** and Andrew Voigt were married in York, PA. Laura is in med school at the Univ. of Pittsburgh and Andrew is a medical resident with Georgetown Univ. Hospital in DC.

PHOTO CAPTIONS Following a Mead Chapel wedding, a large Midd crowd gathered in Cornwall to celebrate the July 25 marriage of **Kerri Heinecken** and Martin Milne: (front) Martin Beatty, Missy Foote, Barbara Marlow, (second row) Carol Kelk Heinecken, Mickey Heinecken, **Tracy Purinton**, the newlyweds, **Michelle D'Ambrose, Rich Paterniti, Meghan Honan, Kirsten Shonstrom**, (third row) Bob Smith, Joe Elias '89, Dwight Dunning '67, Judy Enright Dunning '66, Hugh Marlow '57, J.P. Watson '95, **Heather Rider, Liz Mormino**, Tucker Hollander '91, **Meredith McLean**, (fourth row) Julie Power Ruppert '92, Russ Reilly, Dennis Daly, Jane Crittenden Sommers '62, Ed Sommers '60, Peter Sundheim, Bill Mandigo, Bobby Ritter, Dick Foote '80, Sue Parsons Ritter '83, Gary Margolis '67, and Roberto Veguez. Now living in Deerfield, MA, Kerri teaches second grade at the Bement School and Martin teaches at the Eaglebrook School. "Visitors must be willing to live with 16 junior high boys!" ■ Gathering in Aspen, CO, for the July 18 marriage of **Jenifer Karpan** and **Lance Marx** were (front row) **Bob Danielewicz, Sean "Boze" Casten, Rick Merriam**, the newlyweds, Greg Fisher '94, (back row) **Eric Jones**, Laura Christian '94, Dana Maisel '94, **Wendy Jensen**, Brooke McDonald Merriam '95, **Ross O'Hanley, Kirsten Shonstrom Hollander**, Tucker Hollander '91, and **Heather Rider**. ■ The Boat House in Manhattan was the scene of a celebration following the marriage of **Laetitia Morbelli** and **Shawn Henry**. Gathering with them on September 12, 1998, were Mark Vanston '92, Susan Wattleworth Vanston '92, Erica Lombard Stahler '92, **Dave Stahler, Laura LeClair, Anne Moore Odell, Cole Odell, Dave Ferris, Shane Carbonneau, Thomas Lyons, Matt Hunter, Dave Anderson, Mike Matheson, Jon Damour, Jennifer Parry**, Hilary Achauer '95, **Denise Semiglia, Theresa Bui**, Heidi Spear '91, and **Jeff Hannemann**.

1994

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Roeder Smith (kristen_smith@ibm.net), 10401 Grosvenor Pl., #1012, Rockville, MD 20852; and Scott Godes (sgodes @aol.com), 1401 N. Taft St., #215, Arlington, VA 22201.*

Chris Marshall writes that he's "in Seattle, acting in both stage and film. Got married on August 8 in Laguna Beach, CA, to a wonderful dancer from Juneau, AK, named Anje. Hangin' with **Critter Thompson, Kirsten Morbeck**, and **Aaron Ambuske**." ■ **Joel Thompson** recently became associated with the Portland, ME, office of Preti, Flaherty, Beliveau & Pachios. Joel served a clerkship in 1997-98 with Hon. William K. Sessions '69 in the U.S. District Court, District of VT. ■ With her master's in art history from the Univ. of DE, **Samantha Helman** (shelman@udel.edu) has moved to Boston to become registrar at a music school. ■ **Neall Currie** (neallc@hotmail.com) is a copywriter with Lenox, MA, advertising firm Winstanley Associates. He was formerly a copywriter for Quinlan Advertising in Indianapolis. Neall and wife **Katherine Hardin Currie** live in Lenox. ■ **Mash Alexander** is teaching history and life skills at the Montana Academy, a therapeutic boarding school west of Kalispell. ■ **Karen Camino** invites friends to e-mail her at karen_camino@bizbox-2.interasia.com.ph, as she finds life a bit boring in Davao City, Philippines. Karen is assistant general manager of Camino Chemi-

Dorothy Godsill and Aaron Ambuske '94 (see 1994 column)

Jenifer Karpan '93 and Lance Marx '93 (see 1993 column)

Kristin Daly '94 and Ernest Patterson (see 1994 column)

Alyssa Sveden '94 and Neil Sinclair '93 (see 1994 column)

Janine Hetherington '95 and Foster Goodrich '95 (see 1995 column)

Kathryn Becker '94 and Charles Gameros (see 1994 column)

cals. ■ After taking the MA bar exam in July, **Scott Godes** went to Scotland with his girlfriend for a two-week vacation and was sworn in to the bar in December. He planned to sell his bar review materials to **Carmine Tomas** and **Paul Bavier**, both graduates of the Univ. of MI law school, both sitting for the MA bar exam in February, and both working in Boston after taking the bar. **Maggie Marinace Tomas** is graduating from Univ. of MI College of Architecture this April. ■ **Brian DeChristopher**, now enjoying his second year in business school, will be working in equity research at Putnam Investments after graduating. He and wife Amy (Young) '89 recently got a new puppy. ■ **Laura Cowperthwait** started a new job in July as a research associate following the retail industry at Fred Alger Management, a money management firm. ■ **Gardner Humphreys** is still in DC with the nonprofit America's Promise and can be saved from work by calling 1-800-365-0153, ext. 3826. ■ **Mary Robertson** (mhrobertson@ hotmail.com), who now works in equity research for BT Alex. Brown, had a bunch of '94s in town for New Years: **Christina Jaeger Tyson, Amy McKee, Pete** and **Alex Mackintosh Aspbury, Katie Briscoe, Kebby Ball, Hylah Wells**, and **Kim Healey**. Mary is copresident of the New York Alumni Chapter (with Katie Long '91). ■ **Heather Dorf** is working in real estate with her father in Vail. ■ **Elizabeth Robbins** is applying to grad schools in English lit, while living in Memphis. ■ **Ali Vreeland** (alivree@aol.com) is working extremely hard in her second year of law school at Fordham in New York. ■ **Amy Geffken** (dirica@ pfizer.com) and Ken Dirico were married last November in New London, CT. ■ Last September, **Alix Spivack** was in New York visiting **Edelen McWilliams** (emcw@unidial.com) and **Scott Godes** before she left for a three-week European vacation between environmental consultant jobs in San Francisco. ■ **Hylah Wells** reports that she finished the first two semesters of physician assistant school at the Univ. of New England and loves it. ■ **Webb Burns** is applying to business school, and has been in Boston consulting at Dunkin' Donuts. In January, he started a project out at United Airlines in Chicago, but plans a trip to Spain to run with the bulls before going to business school. ■ **Josh Kucker** took a week to ski in CO during his winter break from med school. ■ **Teaque Lenahan** (teaque. a.lenahan@ac.com) took a break last summer to travel through Portugal, spending time along the southern and central coasts, and speaking with **Kathy Kaess** in Paris along the way. He's also hard at work on the not-for-profit New York Computer Action Now (NY_CAN) Inc. that he and **Ed Soh** (esoh@mba2000.hbs.edu) founded last year, establishing community computer centers in disadvantaged areas. NY_CAN hosted its first fund-raiser at Naked Lunch in SoHo recently, raising funds to upgrade donated computers. If anyone has funds or computer equipment they would like to donate, or if you're in NYC and would like to volunteer, please contact Teaque at his e-mail address. Ed started Harvard Business School in January, the month after **Angie Zhong** (azhong@mba1999.hbs. edu) graduated. Angie is working for an asset management company in Boston before moving down to NYC as a Chase Global Banking Associate this summer. ■ **Lesley Tomion** (lesley_tomion@ brookline.mec.edu) is back in Boston, master's in hand, teaching fourth grade in the Brookline Public Schools. ■ **Lori Frohlich** planned a March move to DC. ■ **Malia Richmond** (rmalia@uic.edu) and Peter Hirschmann (p-hirschmann@ nwu.edu) '92 were married in HI the day after Thanksgiving. Flying over to celebrate with them were Joel Abramson '92, Tom Hung '92, John Heywood '92, Janet Phelps '92, Justin Ayers '92, and Julia Acer '91. The newlyweds are in Chicago for at least two more years, while Malia finishes graduate school. ■ News of the December 29 marriage of **Kristen Roeder** and Brett Smith will be reported soon! See you at our big 5th Reunion in May!

PHOTO CAPTIONS Gathering for the July 11 marriage of Dorothy Godsill and **Aaron Ambuske** on Bainbridge Island, WA, were (front) **Jeremy Hertzig, George Putnam, Mike Thompson, Chris Marshall**, (standing) **Chris "Riley" Willcox, Kate Webber, Porter Fox**, the newlyweds, **Naomi Moskowitz Hodde, Booth Hodde, Amy Hansen**, Colin Leonard '92, **Kadie Falso Leonard, Kirsten Morbeck**, and **John Anderson**. ■ **Kristin Daly** and Ernest Patterson were married on August 15. Celebrating with them at the Trapp Family Lodge in Stowe were **Zach Caldwell, Amy Hollingsworth**, Anne Wellington Marguet (M.A. French '70), Lori Racha Silverman '92, Damon Silverman '92, the newlyweds, Patty Ross-Tran, Riikka Pakkala '95, Terry Aldrich, Terry Kellogg '95, **Yana Minnis Beranek, Laura Kretschmar**, Laura Daly '01, Kendra Rickerby (Bread Loaf '98), Meg Wickwire (Bread Loaf '98), and John Elder (who missed the photo). Ernie and Kristin (ekpatter@cvc.com) are living in southern OR, where they teach, administer, and counsel at the Crater Lake School. ■ The Mead Chapel marriage of **Alyssa Sveden** and Neil Sinclair '93 took place on August 22. Gathering for the reception at Mary's of Baldwin Creek were Brent Truchon '92, Amy Lilly Truchon '92, **Bob Crowley, Liz Leyden**, the newlyweds, Nancy Frame Sveden '59, Todd Lambert '93, Tim Craig '93, (second row)

Hugh Marlow '57, Jane Phinney '73, Dottie Bigelow Neuberger '58, Raye Lynn Mercer '79, **Christine Young, Julie Jennings, Tetine Sentell, Melissa Fritz**, Amy Wlodarski '97, Wendy Russell '95, Katie Flanagan '97, Martha Mullane '95, Mike Schoenfeld '73, Ali Holtzapple Cridge '93, Todd Cridge '93, (third row) George Phinney '68, Fred Neuberger '50, Ray Alcindor '93, Alex Grossman '96, **Alan Ritchie**, John Hanson, Ann Craig Hanson, Ian McCray '95, **Sara Boisvert**, Anne Kohler-Cabot '98, and Ben Lucas '96. ■ Gathering at Casa Larga in Fairport, NY, to celebrate the July 3, 1998, marriage of **Kathryn Becker** and Charles Gameros were **Kellie Rohrer**, Richard Di Fiore, the newlyweds, Foster Goodrich '95, Janine Hetherington '95, and Zachary Becker '99 (brother of the bride). With a J.D. from Cornell Law, Kathy is a second-year associate in health law with Strasburger & Price in Dalls. Bill is a commercial litigator with Bickell & Brewer.

1995

Class Secretaries: *Wendy Russell (wrussell@middlebury.edu), 19 Melvin Ave., #3, Brighton, MA 02135, Middlebury, VT 05753; and Doug Rogers (djrogers@umich.edu), 820 Fuller St., #303, Ann Arbor, MI 48104.*

Charles Wyman is a research analyst for Credit Suisse First Boston in Hong Kong. "If any of my classmates are coming through, please e-mail me at cotwyman@netvigator.com. I have met up with Steve Rozner '96 and Ken Ross '96 so far!" ■ **Kara Ryan**, who lives in Syracuse, NY, is a writer and editor for *Outside* magazine. ■ **Betsy Traver** is a travel manager of international languages for EF in Boston, where she has worked for two years. With her job she recently crossed the Atlantic four times in three months. In January she was traveling to Puerto Villarta with **Lauren Johnson, Denise Kmetzo**, and **Morgan Gaspar**. ■ The marriage of Courtney Angemeir and **Harold Wheat** took place in Ballston Spa, NY, on July 11. The newlyweds are both mission volunteers for the United Methodist Church in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. ■ **Lindsey Holmes** and Alberto Solorzano were married last August in Anchorage, AK. Making it up to AK were **Gini Baker, Andrea Zlotucha, Nicole Misarti, Yoko Nakao, Kate Pearson**, and Johanna Chapin '94. Now living in Chicago, Lindsey (ls-holmes@uchicago.edu) is in her first year of law school at the Univ. of Chicago and her husband is working in graphic design. She writes: In early August Lindsey was in Boston for the marriage of Johanna Chapin '94 and Steve Heckler. ■ **Jessica Lillie** (jessica.lillie@hitchcock.org) and Sandeep Sobti were married on September 5 in Springfield, VT. Now living in Lebanon, NH, Sandeep is doing a fellowship in geriatric psychiatry at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center and Jessica is a case manager at a community mental health center. ■ For news of the marriage of Julie Fedin '97 and **Dan Morris**, please turn to the photo caption at the end of the '97 column.

PHOTO CAPTION **Janine Hetherington** and **Foster Goodrich** were married on September 19. Celebrating with them in Bennington, VT, were (front row) **Lisa Polizzi, Sofia Andersson, Dave Kulis, Terra Reilly**, the newlyweds, Heather Shafner '97, Rick Balakier '94, (back row) Peter Donavan '65, Peter Schneider '94, Jessie Donavan '97, **Chris Simpson**, Jeff Johnson '97, George Elsener '94, **Maya Van Putten**, Duffy Thompson '94, **Chad Peck, Becki Plona, Steve Sidore**, Paul Hughes '94, Alex Loth '99, Adam Consigli '99, **Roberta Stewart, Gordon McGrath**, Rachel Frankel '96, Amy Kriescher '97, Marlisa Simonson '96, Don Goodrich '65, and Carla Mortensen (Career Services Office). ■ "Another Midd Wedd" was the marriage of **Laura Madsen** and Jade Star Lackey '98 in Pacific Grove, CA. Celebrating with them on June 29 were **Daniel Morris**, Crystal Lackey '97, **Tim Louzonis**, the newlyweds, Christopher Riely '97, and **James Wilson**. After their Hawaiian honeymoon, the newlyweds moved to Madison, WI, where Jade Star is doing graduate work in geology and Laura is working in watershed management and with the recycling team in the Dept. of Natural Resources.

1996

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer J. Varney (jenvarney@yahoo.com), 19 Ashland St., #3, Somerville, MA 02144; and Mohan Renganathan (Mohan.Renganathan @us.pwcglobal.com), 108 E. 96th St., #6D, New York, NY 10128.*

In Austin, TX, **Marie D'Amato** (marie_damato@hotmail.com) is working on getting Ultimate Frisbee at the high school level and has started by teaching a unit in the PE curriculum. "The curriculum director of the Liberal Arts Academy is Paul Sullivan who went to Bread Loaf (M.A. English '78) and he claims there are a bunch of Midd graduates in the area, but so far I have only run into Deke George '94." ■ **Bethany Johnson** is directing Gemini, a mentoring program for ninth grade young women in Kalispell, MT. ■ **Veronica Maginnis** is enjoying working in public relations at Burson-Marsteller in NYC. She

Laura Madsen '95 and Jade Star Lackey '98 (see 1995 column)

Julie Fedin '97 and Dan Morris '95 (see 1997 column)

and **Iesa McGettigan** are surrounded by lots of Midd grads in the Murray Hill area. ■ After completing a six-month internship at *Harper's* magazine, **Matt Power** is working as a freelancer for magazines in NYC. He traveled to Spain for a month in September and then returned as a fact checker and researcher for *Spin*. ■ **Heloise Williams** plays flute with ViperHouse, a fast-rising jazz band with a funk beat. According to the *Addi Independent*, many of the band members formerly played with the So-Called Jazz Kwintet at Woody's Restaurant. ViperHouse, a "made-in-Vermont octet-plus-singer," plays to an eclectic crowd up and down the East Coast and has an upcoming tour abroad. ■ First Lt. **Norman Cella** USMC '96 (ncella@hotmail.com) is serving as the executive officer of a Marine Infantry Company, deployed to Okinawa, Japan. "I will be spending some time in Korea during this period to participate in a variety of training in this potentially volatile environment. I was surprised to bump into 2nd Lt. K. Scott Kim '97 in the Officer's Club in Quantico, where he was undergoing training. I was even more surprised to get a phone call from 2nd Lt. **Louis Scirri**, who was serving as a logistics officer for another unit in II Marine Expeditionary Force. While on leave in November '98, I toured Paris, Munich, and Amsterdam, and had a great time, but confirmed my belief that America is God's country. Love to hear from everyone. Semper Fidelis!" ■ In DC, **Tanya Tarar** (t.tarar@conservation.org) is a program manager for Conservation International, where she does GIS and focuses on international conservation planning. This summer, she's moving to Chicago to start a two-year Master of Management program at Kellogg in the fall. She reports that **Eliza Spang** is doing development work for the Center for Marine Conservation in DC.

PHOTO CAPTION Married in Montenegro July 1997, **Tiffany Conroy** and Savic Rasovic '97 (center) celebrated with "maid of honor" Slavko Andrejevic

Tiffany Conroy '96 and Savic Rasovic '97 (see 1996 column)

'98 (left), Sasha's mother (seated), and Dragan Vukotic '96 (right).

1997

Class Secretaries: *Karen Lewis (klewis@sierrahealth.com), 216 E. Cross St., Baltimore, MD 21230; and Rob Birdsong, 150 Staniford St., #407, Boston, MA 02114.*

Living in Brighton, MA, **Meredith DuBarry** (meredub@aol.com) is an educational resources program associate for Second Nature, Inc. (www.2nature.org), in Boston. ■ **Jackie Pelton** reports that **Mike Moore** seems to be doing well in Boston working for Bank of Boston. The two recently caught up at a high school reunion. ■ **Nadya Bech-Conger** is teaching Spanish at a private school in Boston. ■ **Margaret Rieley** took a leave of absence from her job as a physical therapy aide to hike the Appalachian Trail in March. In the fall she's applying to physical therapy schools. She reports that **Sean Hagenbuch** is at Boston Univ., doing a master's in medical science. ■ **Alex Blum** is in Baltimore working for a housing firm; **Jeff Rea** is in med school in Baltimore. ■ **Ian McConnel**, having accepted his commission as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps on Aug 14, is training in Quantico, VA. He reports that **Brad Schenkel** is working at the Cornell Hospital in NYC. Ian and **Jon Tunney** spent two months traveling in Japan, Hong Kong, China, Tibet, and Nepal, after which Ian returned to the U.S. for boot camp and Jon continued around the world. Jon is now in business school in Chicago. Ian hoped to see **Bret Zinober** and **Greg Carrolan** in NYC on New Year's. ■ **Alissa White** (alissawhite@hotmail.com) has moved to Stockholm, Sweden, to continue training pole vault with the Swedish National team. She was attending the Stockholm School of Economics in January. ■ **Andrew Ritter** and **Katie Mahar** report that things are great in Thailand. They're teaching college English and recently went hiking in Asia during a two-week vacation. ■ **Brooke Capps** (btrout@postmark.net) presented her "latest theory about using the creative process (as learned from Cheryl Faraone) to teach English as a foreign language and to encourage creative problem solving." This is happening in the Ukraine, where she will continue her Peace Corps service until next December. She has also organized training for fellow volunteers and created a peer support network to help volunteers help each other in their daily trials and tribulations. ■ **Andi Bither** works for Volkl/Tecnica, traveling all over the country as part of the "Carver Girls" team, showing off her strong skiing skills and Tecnica skis. ■ **Jody Kaufman**, who writes for *Ski Racing*, also travels all over, following major races. She was even going to Europe this winter. ■ **Sara Vintiadis** and **Jon McCall** are in San Francisco, where Jon works for Oracle. ■ A quick correction: **Greg Mascolo** didn't make it out to San Francisco; he's still in DC. ■ **Zac Stillerman** is still at the Advisory Board in DC, where he brunches on Sundays with **Vanessa Tribastone, Shenna Bellows**, and **Kevin Justh**. **Cindy Sada** recently paid the whole group a visit, while taking a break from the Boston winter. ■ **Justin Elicker** moved to Hyde School in northern CT at the beginning of the year to teach French. ■ **Jen Burrell** is working at a Latin American think tank, the InterAmerican Dialogue, focusing on Colombia. ■ While hoping to go to China this spring, **Brent McKay** was still working at JETRO in NYC. Also in NYC, **Olivia Severs** is at *Town & Country* magazine; **Whit Parks** is still at ESPN; **Amy Nichols** is solving the euro crisis at Chase Manhattan Bank; **Amy DiAdamo** is working for *Golf & Travel* magazine; **Christine McCann** is working for Goldman Sachs; and **Nicholas Apostolatos** (apostola@aol.com) started the two-year analyst program at Morgan Stanley Dean Witter last fall.

PHOTO CAPTION Gathering in Berwick, PA, for the August 1 marriage of **Julie Fedin** and Dan Morris '95 were Tim Louzonis '95, Laura Madsen '95, **Reagan Brown**, the newlyweds, James Wilson '95, and Donovan Meyers '95.

1998

Class Secretaries: *Nate Johnson (njohnson@middlebury.edu), 41 Court St., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Carri Smith (csmith@middlebury.edu), P.O. Box 3331, Mooresville, NC 28115.*

Graphic designer **Don Eggert** is the new art director at *Vermont Outdoors* magazine. ■ **Ryan Harter** is working for a real estate development firm in Spokane, WA. ■ **Rhodora Beaton** is establishing an active youth ministry at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Salem, MA, serving 5,000 parishioners. Rhodora is considering graduate school in theology. ■ Specializing in the postwar American novel, **Jeffrey Foster** is writing his dissertation at the Univ. of RI, where he expects to complete his Ph.D. this spring. ■ **Heather Corkadel** wishes she could see more Middkids in Steamboat, CO, where she is teaching geometry at her high school (which **James Holland** probably remembers) and coaching 10- to 12-year-old ski racers. ■ Meanwhile, in the City by the Bay (or as we learned in "Shake and Bake," "The City that Waits to Die"), **Than'l Badder**, **Brett Alessi**, **Ali Killilea**, **Caroline Portny**, and **Josh Bonifas** enjoy their sourdough bread and omnipresent fog. ■ **Emily Bracken** has been living in London since September, playing lacrosse, and "thoroughly enjoying life across the Atlantic." Emily planned a Paris get-together this winter with **Emily Richards** and **Mike Russell**, who are teaching English in Barcelona. ■ Truly utilizing their Middlebury education are **Casey Dove, Hilary Decker**, **Steph Hill**, and **Molly Kroon**, who departed in early February to travel around the world for a year. Starting in New Zealand, they will travel to various parts of Asia and Africa. ■ **John Twiss** has been sailing around the Caribbean with SEA. ■ **Dave Johnson** is working on a construction crew in Australia. ■ **Andrew W. Smith** is enjoying his work with the National Players, a traveling theatrical company. ■ **Jay Tandon** moved to Greenwich, CT, in January to teach English at Brunswick School. ■ **Torri Ross** (tross@tcs.tulane.edu) is getting a master's in public health at Tulane Univ. in New Orleans. ■ **Kate Pinto** and **Jess Perkins** recently traveled to CO to see **Dan Nelson, Collin Williams**, and Diz (**Davin Wilfred**). ■ **Andy Gross** and **Steve Anderson** are in Beantown, where Andy works at CIBC Oppenheimer; **Beth Green** works at a Boston gallery; and **Tim Weld** is working at Boston-based investment banking firm Sheilds and Co. ■ **Mark Bisanzo** is in medical school at Harvard. ■ **Nick Lauriat** and **Matt Sheldon** hosted a huge Midd bash on New Year's Eve in Cambridge. Among other notable celebrities, guests included **Alyson Cucci**, **Paige Budelsky**, **Amanda Gonzalez**, **Ande Breault, Murray Harris, Kate Barch**, **Julia Shreve, Cat Wright**, **Tom Gravel**, His Majesty **David Thomas**, **Craig Bouchard**, Senator **Moynihan**, Sven Jorgensen '99, **Matt Coburn**, and the Infamous El Guapo. Nick and Matt arrived on matching white chariots, flanked by endangered African elephants. ■ In NYC, **Ryan Goldman** is a trader at Lazard Freres and **AJ Poor** is an analyst at BT Alex. Brown, along with **Caleb Clark**. **Mike Bay** works for the same company in Baltimore. ■ **Emily Bracken** is living in the Big Apple and hosted a huge Studio 54 themed New Year's party, at which she rode up to the party on an actual white horse and stationed herself greeting people at the door. ■ **Michael Szymanski** is working for Senator Torricelli in DC, where it appears a large percentage of our class has convened. Mike lives with **Matt Burwell**, who is working for a business research firm called the Advisory Board, and **Dave Frye**, who works for PlanEcon, an Eastern European financial forecaster. **Libby Erwin** can't tell you exactly what she does at the National Security Agency, but she's also living in DC. **Benjamin Sigel** is the western finance deputy for the Democratic Congressional Committee in DC, supporting a fund-raising goal of $18 million. **Hayden Baker** is working for the National Audubon Society in DC, where he lives on Capitol Hill with Becky Palmer '97 and four others. He has seen **Sophie Hardy, Casey Dove, Kirby Salerno, Jason Boatright**, Alex Dessouky '96, and Jon Barlow '97. Hayden says it's a great town, but he's "planning to head over to UK in the spring." Jason and Kirby report that they've "been enjoying Mrs. Boatright's honey-baked hams" and wish everyone well. Jason is working for Senator Kay Bailey Hutchison and Kirby is doing strategic consulting for the Corporate Executive Board. ■ "So far, so good," reports **Christopher Carver** (ccarver3@yahoo.com) from Toulouse, France, where he's a student at L'Institut D'Études Politiques de Toulouse, making good use of the Rotary Ambassadorial Scholarship he won last year.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

English

In 1997, **William Patterson** (M.A. '69) became the fifth headmaster of the Gow School, a 72-year-old school for young men with dyslexia/learning differences, in South Wales, NY. ■ August 23, during the Sunday service at the North Congregational Church in St. Johnsbury, VT, **Lorraine Ballou** (M.A. '85) married the pastor of the church, the Rev. Jay Sprout. Lorraine teaches English and history at St. Johnsbury Middle School and they live in Barnet, VT. ■ **Laura Klein** (M.A. '96) and David Green were married last November in West Palm Beach, FL. Now living in Atlanta, Laura teaches English at the North Springs High School, while David is a lawyer with the FAA. ■ In Palo Alto, CA, **Deborah Berry** ('98) teaches English at Castilleja School, the only non-sectarian, all-girls middle and high school in the San Francisco Bay area.

French

John W. Neidley (M.A. '50) was named a Distinguished Alumnus of the Univ. of Findlay (OH) last fall. Now retired, John taught English in Slovakia and organized student tours to Europe for 15 years. ■ **Nancy Means Wright** (M.A. '65; Writers' Conference '67; BLSE '49, '69, '70) has produced a second mystery, *Harvest of Bones* (St. Martin's Press, $22.95), using the main characters from her first (*Mad Season*). This novel is based on an ancestor of the Wrights (possibly Evelyn Wright McGregor '17). Described by Nancy as "a real character," she "went to Middlebury College and one day rode a horse into the chapel." Nancy and husband Dennis Hannan live in Dutchess County, NY. ■ **Joan (Jeanne) Buhlmann** (M.A. '69) and **Christine Olpin Pabon** (M.A. '69), roommates in '66 and '67, shared a house in France-Comté in eastern France in spring '98. Christine was on faculty development leave from WA College, while Joan was directing the Univ. of NE-Lincoln's semester in Besançon. The two opera-theater-music buffs attended many live performances and listened to *Live from the Met* at 7:30 p.m. Tim Pabon, son of Christine and Tom Pabon (M.A. Spanish '65), graduated from Middlebury in '96." ■ After spending most of last year as the financial manager for the National Partnership for Reinventing Government in the Office of the VP, **Richard Conoboy** (M.A. '72) (ussah3@erols.com) is now associate director for resource management for the U.S. Soldiers' and Airmen's Home in DC. ■ **Maureen Nardone Mahoney** (M.A. '77) teaches French at Oak Hill Middle School in Newton, MA. She lives in Needham with husband Kevin. ■ Manhattan resident **Diane Aramony** (M.A. '78) has been appointed senior VP, corporate secretary, and assistant to the chairman at Mutual of America Life Insurance Co. ■ The Rev. **John J. Hanwell**, S.J. (M.A. '84) (hanwellsj@bchigh.edu) was recently appointed the rector of the Jesuit Community at Boston College High School. He teaches French in the same department as **Gib** ('91) and **Sheila Becker-Gailius** (M.A. '84). Jack and Sheila studied together in Paris while they pursued their Middlebury master's degrees. Sheila and Gib have three children: Timothy, Caroline, and Jeffrey. ■ **Brian Woodworth** (M.A. '84) specializes in real estate planning and family law in his Kingston, NH, law practice. ■ **Catherine Neal** (M.A. '89), a French teacher and head of the modern foreign language dept. at Salem Academy in Winston-Salem, NC, married Scott Wilson on October 3. ■ Melita Simoni and **Timothy Monahan** (M.A. '92) were married on June 27 in Dardenne, MO. Army Captain Monahan, a West Point graduate, is a medical student at Alleghany Univ. of the Health Sciences in Philadelphia. ■ **Eleanor Leyden** (M.A. '93) (eleyden@ais-dhaka.net) has settled in Bangladesh to teach French at the American International School of Dhaka.

German

■ In Cleveland, OH, **Louise Weishaar Kiefer** (lkiefer@bw.edu) (M.A. '49, French '65, '69, '70) is retired, but still teaching German part time at Baldwin-Wallace College, where she is also college historian.

Russian

■ **John Cleary** (M.A. '92, DML '98) was awarded the first DML in Russian in more than 20 years and the second in the history of the Russian School. John, who practices law in San Diego, attended the Russian School for 10 almost-consecutive summers and spent two years in Moscow researching his thesis, "The Russian Jury Trial: The Symbol of Troubled Judicial Reform." He hopes to return to Russia in the future to continue his work on behalf of Russian legal reforms.

Spanish

Robert W. Hatton (M.A. '59) is retiring at the end of the academic year from 41 years of teaching, the last 36 at Capital Univ. in Columbus, OH. He writes, "I thank Middlebury for making this all possible." ■ **Robert W. Dash** (M.A. '64; DML '77) (rdash@uop.edu) teaches Spanish and directs the honors program at the Univ. of the Pacific in Stockton, CA. He writes: "I was saddened by the passing of **June Andrews White** (Middlebury '62, M.A. Spanish '63) in Quito, Ecuador. As I was reading about the Halpin's Farm covered bridge, I thought of swimming with June, **Jim Warburton** (Middlebury '62, M.A. Spanish '67), **Mike Sweet** (Middlebury '61, M.A. Spanish '62), and others in the summers of '60, '61, '62, and most recently in the summer of '80-something. How we remembered crossing the double bridge on the way to the home of Jean and **Sam Guarnaccia** (Middlebury '30, M.A. Spanish '36) across the river! Thanks for the memories. !Saludos a todos!" ■ **Candida Santos** (M.A. '72), of Amsterdam, NY, is teaching eighth-grade French and Spanish at Hadley-Luzerne School. ■ **Jory Hingson** (M.A. '76) and David Fisher, married on March 5, 1998, are living in Lynchburg, VA, with their seven children. Jory began work on December 7 as a bilingual attorney with the Virginia Legal Aid Society. ■ **Josephine Russell Mayo** ('79), of Jeffersonville, VT, "would love to hear from **Muffy Andrus** or **Lisa Soron** at daumayo@aol.com. **Sue Elliott** and I see each other a lot. The Middlebury summer was the best! We'd love to hear from others!" ■ **Liana Ewald** (M.A. '94) and Peter Mooradian were married on August 15. Now living in Watertown, MA, Liana is pursuing her doctorate in Spanish literature at Boston Univ., while Peter is an associate in the Fleet Bank.

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OBITUARIES

1916

HAZEL HASELTINE ADKINS, 104, of Saratoga Springs, NY, on December 11, 1998, at her home, following a short illness. She taught high school English and French in Thetford, VT. In 1920 she married Leon M. Adkins '19, a Methodist minister whose work took them to churches in Greenwich, RI; Delmar, Schnenectady, and Syracuse, NY; and Nashville, TN. While living in Schenectady, she served as president of the New York State Council of Church Women. Preceded in death by her husband in 1986, she leaves sons Donald and Leon Jr. '49, daughter Rachel Adkins Platt '49, a sister, 12 grandchildren (including Holly Platt Hubregsen '78, John L. Platt '80, and Rachel Adkins '81), and 20 great-grandchildren.

1923

ALICE LITTLEFIELD GROSE, 97, of Westborough, MA, on December 24, 1998. She lived for 60 years in Milton, MA, where she was a docent at the China Trade Museum and a 25-year volunteer at the medical center. She was a founder and former president of the Boston Alumnae Club, served as secretary of the class, and was a member of the Alumnae Council. Her husband, Arthur D. Grose, died in 1959. She leaves sons Robert F. and Donald K. Grose '49, daughter Judith G. Alden, 13 grandchildren (including Karen Grose Way '69), and 17 great-grandchildren.

1924

MARION WELCOME PARTRIDGE, 95, of Bainbridge, NY, on December 15, 1998. With a master's from Columbia Univ. Teachers College, she taught home economics from 1924 to 1938 and from 1958 until retiring in 1968. Predeceased by her husband, Edward J. Partridge, and by two brothers, she leaves daughters Fay Cole and Ann Baier, a brother, a sister, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

1925

EDITH YOUNG COVELL, 98, of Kingston, NY, on November 21, 1998. She taught Latin and home economics at the Middletown, VT, and Williamstown, VT, high schools for 15 years. She and husband Frank H. Covell operated a country store and service station in Wells from 1946 to 1960. She was an avid volunteer for many organizations. Predeceased by her husband (in 1985), two brothers, a sister, and a grandson, Mrs. Covell is survived by daughter Marilyn Covell Wakefield (M.A. French '74), a sister, three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

BERYLE GAYLOR KALIN, 95, of New Orleans, LA, on November 7, 1998. Despite a profound hearing loss after having the measles at age four, she earned her Middlebury degree in music and went on to sing with Le Petit l'Opera Louisiane. Joining the chorus of the New Orleans Opera Association in 1943, she sang in 100 different operas over the next 50 years, memorizing roles in German, French, Italian, and English. Middlebury College presented her with an Alumni Achievement Award in 1991, citing her many achievements as singer, actress, volunteer leader, and mentor and model for the hearing-impaired. Her husband, Eddy S. Kalin '23, died in 1980; her sister, Madeleine Gaylor '22, died in 1994. Survivors include daughters Karen and Beryle (Dixie) Kalin, a brother, and a sister.

1926

MARGARET STURTEVANT CARBOY, 95, of Alexandria, VA, on August 12, 1998. An elementary teacher, she earned an M.S. from NJ State Univ. (1954) and retired in 1968. She was predeceased by husband Michael G. Carboy '25, sister Ruth G. Sturtevant '26, and father William C. Sturtevant, Class of 1895. Survivors include daughter Nancy Carboy Woodall '56, son William S. Carboy, and two grandsons.

1930

FREDERICK C. DIRKS, 89, of Bethesda, MD, on November 5, 1998. With a master's in economics from Tufts Univ. (1933), he joined the research division of the Federal Reserve Board. After World War II, he headed the financial intelligence branch of the U.S. military government in Germany. He joined the International Monetary Fund in 1950 as chief of the North American division. Upon his retirement in 1974, he was senior adviser to the treasurer on a wide range of policy issues. In his later years, Mr. Dirks was invited regularly to lecture at Middlebury and he received an Achievement Award in 1986. He established the F.C. Dirks '30 Scholarship Fund for economics majors at Middlebury and he presented the College with a fully endowed professorship: The F.C. Dirks Professorship in Economics and Political Science. His wife, Doris Alice Chase, died in 1984. Survivors include his companion, Jean Embree Hicks; daughters Jean Dirks and Peggy Michael; four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

THELMA FRENCH WALKER, 88, of Whallonsburg, NY, on January 22, 1999. She was a teacher in Essex, NY, from 1930 to 1937 and attended the Bread Loaf School of English in summer 1932. She taught languages at Willsboro Central School from 1964 until retiring in 1972. A former organist and member of the Whallonsburg Methodist Church, she was active in many community organizations. She was predeceased by husband Daniel Walker, sons Allan and Harold Walker, and a sister. Survivors include daughter Norma Goff, six grandsons, and three great-grandchildren.

1934

RAYMOND J. MERCIER, 87, of Greensboro, VT, on November 10, 1998. He operated a farm in Greensboro on Caspian Lake for many years, after which he served as night watchman at Sterling College in Craftsbury Common for 15 years. Predeceased by two sisters, he is survived by two nephews and three nieces.

WYMAN W. PARKER, 86, of Shelburne, VT (formerly of Middlebury), on December 3, 1998. With a master's degree in library science from Columbia (1935) and a master's from the Bread Loaf School of English (1939), he was a distinguished librarian, book collector, and rare book appraiser. He served as librarian at the Bread Loaf School of English, Middlebury College (1938 to 1941), Kenyon College, the Univ. of Cincinnati, and Wesleyan Univ. He served in the Japanese intelligence section of Gen. MacArthur's headquarters in Australia, retiring from the Navy in 1946. His first wife, Jane Kingsley Parker '38 (M.A. English '41) died in 1980; his second, Elizabeth Colman Parker, died January 8, 1998. Survivors include sons Christopher, Kingsley '70, and Andrew Parker, and one grandson.

ANNE TUTHILL WHITE, 85, of Fairfax, VA, on December 21, 1998. She graduated from Yale School of Nursing in 1937 and was a nurse in Pawtucket, RI, where she served as education director and director of the Visiting Nurse Assoc. She continued nursing in Elmira, NY, and taught in the nursing division of Corning Community College. In retirement, she was an active member of many musical, historical, and outdoor organizations on Cape Cod. Predeceased by her husband, Russell H. White '34, in 1973, she is survived by sons Willis and Nathaniel White, daughter Virginia White Wilson, eight grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

1935

CARL W. CALKINS, 85, of Monroeton, PA, on December 18, 1998. He served in the Army Air Force during World War II and was VP of the Farley-Dox Corp. in Albany, NY. He later assisted with the operation of Ryman Gun Dog Kennel in Shohola, PA. Preceded in death by his first wife, Frances (Bradt), in 1958, he is survived by wife Ellen (Ryman), a sister, and a brother.

1937

FREDERICK L. STONE, 83, of Dadeville, AL, on October 19, 1998. He was awarded two Purple Hearts for his service in the Marine Corps during World War II. With a doctorate in biology and genetics from the Univ. of Rochester, he joined the U.S. Public Health Service in 1948 and served in various capacities at the National Institutes of Health. He was director of the National Institute of General Medical Sciences from 1964 to 1970. He retired from the Health Services and Mental Health Administration in 1978. His marriage to Joyce Godley Stone '38 ended in divorce. Survivors include wife Ann (Talbott), daughters Laurie Stone and Debra Bittenbender, stepchildren Pamela Davis and Wesley Davis, and five grandchildren.

1938

ROBERT A. ROWE, 81, of Ridgefield, CT, on December 3, 1998, of heart failure. The composer of "The College on the Hill," he played in and arranged

music for the Black Panthers at Middlebury. With an M.S. from Juilliard and a Ph.D. from the Univ. of CT, he served in the Marine Corps for four years, then became supervisor of music in Ridgefield, where he remained until his retirement in 1979. He was also on the faculty at Western CT College for many years and served as minister of music in the Ridgefield First Congregational Church. Predeceased by his wife, Page Grosenbaugh Rowe '40, he leaves daughters Judith Rowe Michaels '66 and Ellen Rowe; sons Randolph '70, Timothy '73, and Christopher Rowe; one grandchild, and two great-grandchildren.

1939

Richard C. Sabra, 83, of Dallas, PA, on January 12, 1999. He served in the U.S. Dept. of State as a special agent in the security division, in the Postal Service Dept. as a post office inspector, and in the Small Business Administration as a personnel management specialist. He taught courses in personnel administration, labor relations, and public relations at Rutgers in NJ and was director of the summer session at Rutgers' Newark campus. Preceded in death by a brother and a sister, he leaves his wife of 45 years, Anne (Arzenete), and three sisters.

1940

Ruth Raymond Nelson, 79, of Springfield, VT, on December 12, 1998. She taught home economics in Newport and Springfield from 1940 to 1944, and later taught algebra until her husband's retirement in 1972. She had lived in Springfield since 1943 and was a member of St. Mark's Episcopal Church. Her husband, V. James Nelson, died in 1989. Survivors include son James T. Nelson, daughter Judith A. Nelson, a sister, and a grandson.

Ralph O. Swope, 80, of Hydesville, CA, on December 5, 1998. During World War II, he spent three years at sea aboard a destroyer in the Pacific Theater. He was a radio announcer and served as a communications officer during the Korean War. With wife Helen (Perry), he owned and managed a motel in Garberville, CA, from 1958 to 1981. He taught high school English for 11 years and was a founding member of the Redwood Players, appearing in many productions. Survivors in addition to his wife include daughter Laura Williams, son Lenord Swope, and three grandsons.

1941

John C. Malcolm, Jr., 79, of Venice, FL, on October 2, 1998. While serving in the Navy (1943-45), he received a special commendation for devising a superior method of tracking and reporting battle operations. From 1946 until his retirement in 1981, he was employed by C.M. Rice Paper Co. In NH, he served as tax collector for the town of Canterbury and treasurer of the school district. Surviving are his wife, Jeanne Pearson Malcolm '41; sons Michael and David Malcolm; daughters Sue Malcolm '71 and Beth Malcolm-Gormally; a sister; five grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

IN MEMORIAM

CLAUDE L. BOURCIER

July 15, 1910 - November 24, 1998

Professor Emeritus of French Claude Bourcier died on November 24, 1998, in Perpignan, France, at the age of 88, as the result of smoke inhalation. Born in Paris, he received his Ph.D. from the Sorbonne, where he was a serious student of music as well as literature, writing his thesis on Negro Spirituals.

Joining the Middlebury faculty in 1936, he became dean of the French School in 1946 and served in that capacity for 26 years. He also conducted the Summer School choir from 1946 to 1975, when he retired from the faculty. In carrying out his assignment as the first director of studies for the Middlebury School in Paris, Professor Bourcier earned "great credit for [his] hard work and skill" in making "a success of a totally new idea," as Professor Stephen Freeman recounts in his history of the Language Schools.

He is not only remembered for his energetic devotion to the study of French language and culture, but also for his love of theatre, which, as director and performer, he shared with college and community over many years. Many will remember when he assisted Professor Volkert in the staging of *Cyrano de Bergerac* and directed students in a translation of Molière's *The School for Wives*. He was one of the founders of the Middlebury Players and directed many of their plays, including several musical comedies.

During World War II, he assisted in the training of 500 young men at Middlebury for three years by teaching physics, a subject that had always interested him. In 1943, the Quaker Emergency Service in New York invited him to give his course on the "Problems of Reconstruction in France after the War" to a group of French and American volunteers.

He retired to France in 1975, but returned to teach courses at UC Santa Barabara, the University of Montana, and Colorado College. Les Beaux Masques, the drama group he started in Thuir, France, has been thriving since 1976. The town of Thuir honored him with a medal in 1997. The French government has also bestowed upon him the prestigious Legion of Honor and the Almes Academique.

Professor Bourcier achieved one of his great goals: to prove that "retirement does not necessarily mean the good old rocking chair and a pipe, but a new enjoyable life with the added feeling that you're still doing something valuable for others." While extending its sympathy to his wife, Myra, daughter Claudia Yapp, son Gerard Bourcier, and five grandchildren, the College recalls with fondness, pleasure, and satisfaction a career of distinguished service. ■

1942

Marion Anderson Jordan, 77, of Bethesda, MD, on November 21, 1998, of lung cancer. She served as state president of the Virginia League of Women Voters, was secretary of a fair housing group in Charlottesville, VA, helped found the Central Virginia Literacy Council, and was involved in the civil rights movement. For 10 years she was a legal secretary in Washington, DC, and she also did volunteer work for the National Abortion Rights Action League office in Silver Spring. She traveled throughout the world with husband William S. Jordan, Jr., program director of the NIH. Survivors in addition to her husband include son William III, daughter Marion Anderson Jordan, and three grandchildren.

IN MEMORIAM

MARGARET MCKENZIE DICKIE '56

September 13, 1935 - January 11, 1999

—Even losing you, the joking voice, a gesture
I love, I shan't have lied. It's evident
the art of losing's not too hard to master
though it may look like (*Write it!*) like disaster.
—Elizabeth Bishop, "One Art"

Margaret Dickie was an exemplary academic in an era when, for a woman, even so modest a goal was opposed by such forces of hostility and indifference as to be almost impossible. Carolyn Heilbrun, another brilliant scholar and teacher of her generation, once said that the only way for a woman to rise in the academy of the 1960s was to keep her nose clean and to the grindstone, and Margaret did that with extraordinary grace and determination. She was the first woman to chair the English department at the University of Illinois and the first woman to hold an endowed chair at the University of Georgia, and she did all this while raising two daughters. Having reached that secure pinnacle of her chosen profession, she continued to be an astonishingly productive and insightful scholar, and she naturally and generously lent the power and security of her position to young scholars, like me, trying to pick their way through the minefields of an academy in tumultuous transition.

Margaret's books—on Hart Crane, Sylvia Plath and Ted Hughes, Emily Dickinson and Wallace Stevens, Gertrude Stein, Elizabeth Bishop, and Adrienne Rich, as well as on the difficult genre of the modernist long poem—are indispensable studies of the very best American poets of this century. A native of Bennington, Vermont, Margaret learned to teach and to read and write about literature in Middlebury's famous American literature department, from which she graduated in 1956. Her mentors were Doc Cook and Howard Munford, and she never lost her love for Middlebury. We had hoped to have her here on a visiting appointment about now or for an Abernethy lecture; but alas, it was not to be. ■

Brett Millier
Professor of American Literature
Middlebury College

1943

S. Peter Nikitas, 77, of Pittsfield, MA, on November 28, 1998. A 1946 graduate of Tufts Medical School, he completed his internship at Mary Fletcher Hospital in Burlington, VT, then spent two years as a Navy physician. After four years of postgraduate training in internal medicine, he practiced in Pittsfield for 27 years, then was medical director of the Berkshire Life Insurance Co. for 10 years, retiring in 1991. He was active on the Berkshire Medical Center staff and served as president of the Berkshire County Medical Society. He was honored for his service by the trustees in 1995. Survivors include wife Calleen (Scutakes); sons Peter, Dean '73, and Steven Nikitas '76; three sisters, and two granddaughters.

1944

John A. Calhoun, 75, of Middlebury, VT, on October 19, 1998. Admitted to the Vermont Bar in 1947 as an attorney-at-law, he served as state's attorney for Addison County, was a partner in several law firms in the Barre-Montpelier area, and was special counsel to the Vermont Public Service Board during the abandonment of the Rutland Railroad. A legal adviser to Senators Ralph Flanders and Winston Prouty, he also served as an assistant attorney general for nine years. Survivors include son Michael, daughter Susan Deforge, and a brother. He was predeceased by daughter Irene, and by three Middlebury relatives: aunts Agnes Calhoun Mattison '09, Letitia Calhoun Holden '17, and cousin Lucy Calhoun '22.

Rodman A. Frank, 76, of Palm Desert, CA, on September 18, 1998. After serving in the Naval Reserves, he worked in southern CA for a firm that built oil refineries internationally. He started his own insurance brokerage company in the early '60s, retiring to Palm Desert in 1984.

1946

Dorothy Farr Booth, 74, of Cohasset, MA, on November 5, 1998. She was a book designer in New York and Boston until her marriage in 1956 to Robert S. Booth, Jr. After 1960, she and her husband were Cohasset residents, involved in town government, school, and church affairs. During the '70s and '80s, she returned to book design as a freelancer. Predeceased by her husband in 1991, she is survived by sons Robert S. Booth III and Edward F. Booth, daughter Susan Booth West, her mother, two brothers, and four grandchildren.

1947

Emily Standish Hesse, 73, of Santa Fe, NM, on May 13, 1998. She wrote a series of articles on child raising for the Providence (RI) *Journal* and wrote a book, *How to Raise a Superkid* (MacMillan, 1968). She started a newspaper in Allenspark, CO, wrote for two Denver newspapers, and served as a tour guide for the Denver Art Museum and for the American Council for the Blind. In Glenwood Springs, she ran a bed and breakfast from 1988 to 1992, when she retired to Santa Fe. Preceded in death by a brother, she is survived by her mother, sons Peter and Nathaniel Hesse, daughter Martha Chen, and five grandchildren.

Charlotte Whitney Smith, 72, of Three Rivers, MI, on August 27, 1998. A designer-weaver, she was cited for the most imaginative use of differing fibers at the MI State Weavers' Conference in 1973. She also enjoyed knitting, sheep raising, gardening, and working with the Apple Farm Community. She served on the board of directors for Hospice Care, Inc., and the Southcentral Commission on Aging. In addition to her husband, William, she leaves daughters Carolyn Smith, Johanna Smith-Selgrade '73, and Martha Smith; two brothers; and four grandchildren, including Sara Selgrade '02.

Walter D. Wilde, Jr., 72, of Paxton, MA, on October 17, 1998. A member of the initial Navy V-12 Unit, he returned to Middlebury to graduate after service in the Pacific. He worked for State Mutual Life (now Allmerica Financial) in Worcester for 40 years, retiring as VP of marketing in 1988. He was a Boy Scout master and Explorer Leader for 27 years, coached many youth sports programs, served on the board of Big Brothers-Big Sisters of Worcester County, and was a member of the Service Corps of Retired Executives. Predeceased by first wife Louise (Neill) in 1973, he leaves wife Jean (Richardson); sons Mark, Matthew, and Walter III; stepson James Shea; stepdaughters Doreen Carvalho and Karen Shea; a sister, and six grandchildren.

1948

Eleuftheria X. Constant, 72, of Middletown, RI, on January 9, 1999. An accomplished violinist, she played in the Vermont Symphony Orchestra and at Tanglewood under the direction of Leonard Bernstein. She also played in various string quartets. She taught elementary school in Venezuela and taught the children of military personnel in Europe. She also taught in Newport and Middletown, and retired from the Waterbury, CT, school system. A member of St. Spyridon's Greek Orthodox Church choir, she was the first woman elected to the Church Council. and was former secretary of St. Spyridon's Philoptochos Society.

Roy L. Hunt, 76, of Tamworth, NH, on December 22, 1998. In the Marine Corps, he flew bombers in World War II and transports during the Korean War. He was an airline pilot for National Airlines and retired from Pan Am Airlines. He lived in Miami, FL, for many years and retired to NH in 1982. Survivors include wife Mary Pitz Hunt '47, sons Stephen and Douglas Hunt, daughters Carolyn Riddle and Barbara Hunt, two brothers, two sisters, and four grandchildren.

1949

Rosemarie Hermann Metcalf, 71, of Camillus, NY, on January 8, 1999. With a master's from the State Univ. College

at Binghamton, she was a member of the American Guild of Organists and played the organ at several churches. She also taught knitting and crocheting and was a volunteer pianist at the hospital. Preceded in death by son Bruce in 1961, she leaves her husband of 48 years, Richard R. Metcalf '50; daughters Janet Metcalf and Emily Metcalf, a brother, and three grandchildren.

1950

Richard C. Barret, 82, of Bennington, VT, on October 18, 1998. He came to Middlebury after serving as an army captain in Europe from 1942 to 1946. He was the curator of Middlebury's Sheldon Museum and for 23 years was director-curator of the Bennington Museum, where he established the Bennington Museum School. He was the author of 10 books on Bennington pottery and American glass, lectured extensively, served as a consultant to the New Bedford Glass Museum, and was the ceramic and art glass expert at "Appraisal Days" throughout New England. He wrote a monthly column for *National Antiques Review* and did volunteer work for the Vermont Veterans Home. Predeceased by son Reynolds Carter Barret, he is survived by his wife of 57 years, Betty (Oder), and daughter Tracy Smith Barret.

Thomas M. June, 70, of Kennebunk, ME, on September 29, 1998, of cancer. A chemical engineering graduate of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, he worked for Koppers Co. in Pittsburgh for 30 years, retiring as VP in 1983. Predeceased by his first wife, Jacqueline (Valentine), and his second wife, Shirley (Green), he leaves daughters Valentine Ellis and Alexandra Schultz, four grandchildren, a brother, stepdaughter Lisa Buchanan, stepsons John and Douglas Green, and two step-grandchildren. He was also predeceased by his grandfather, Franklin S. June (Class of 1881); his father, Merrill S. June '08; and his brother, Stephen A. June '52.

Robert J. Wilson, 72, of Madison, CT, on November 20, 1998. A Navy veteran of World War II, he served with the Seabees in Okinawa, Japan. The former chief executive officer of Durable Wire in CT, he was president of Wilson Manufacturing in CT, VP of Brian Industries in FL, and a director of Algonquin Industries in Guilford. Most recently he was president of Robert J. Wilson Enterprises, a Dunkin' Donuts franchise in Pawtucket, RI. He leaves his wife, Helen (Brusnicki), sons Robert J. Jr. and Thomas B. Wilson '82; daughters Susan Premeau, Alicia Lupton, and Karen McKeon; and a sister.

Memories of Richard Ide '65

April 24, 1943 - December 25, 1998

by Paul Witteman '65

The basketball game against Williams did not progress as expected that January evening in 1965. The dreaded Ephs were not running roughshod over us, as was their wont. Indeed, at halftime we were down by three and some of us imagined fear seeping into the psyches of our opponents, replacing the natural Williams arrogance we so despised (and despise still). We won the tap at the beginning of the second half and, instantly, Dick Ide was driving to the basket between two taller defenders. The ball kissed off the backboard, dropped cleanly through, and we were down by five.

Yes, down by five. Dick had scored the basket, not for us, but for Williams.

Lesser players (myself) would have run out of the gym at that point and headed howling up Route 7 in our shorts. Dick Ide shrugged, put the ball back in play and ran the team as if nothing had happened. After the game (a tough loss) Williams President Jack Sawyer sought out Dick, shook his hand, and congratulated him on not losing his poise.

Dick Ide rarely lost his poise. That was one of the reasons he was a star in our class and an uncommonly talented athlete. There was a counterweight to the poise, however. Dick Ide was reckless, in a careful way. That most notably surfaced his senior year when he engaged in a dispute with a faculty member who wore his self-importance like a pair of plaid, polyester pants. Dick could have backed off, but did not, and it cost him points in the English department. The attraction to risk surfaced again a couple of years later after he had been drafted. Dick chose to go to Officer's Candidate School even though he knew where the subsequent assignment would take him. He ended up as a field intelligence officer in the delta in Vietnam. Nasty work, especially during Tet, when the village in which Dick lived was overrun by Vietcong. He had nightmares about that for years.

When Dick got home, he threw himself into a cockamamie plan some of us had concocted to build a communal home up in Lincoln. We succeeded in the construction and failed in the establishment of the commune. He may have been the most disappointed among us at our lack of resolve. From there it was on to graduate school at Johns Hopkins and then to the University of Wisconsin as a freshly minted Ph.D.

There is little question that Dick most distinguished himself as an Elizabethan scholar. The books he authored and the anthologies edited prove that. He was also an accomplished administrator, as stints as chair of the English department and as a vice provost at the University of Southern California proved. When he died last Christmas day, Dick was beavering away on yet another scholarly volume.

Dick distanced himself gracefully from his Middlebury friends when he declared what many of us had suspected to be true, that he was gay. Some of us found it frustrating to be so compartmentalized, but he was firm in his resolve to leave an old life behind.

Not totally. I'm told by Joe Boone, a colleague of Dick's on the USC English faculty, that Dick remained a huge sports fan. "That's highly unusual in an English department, you can imagine," says Boone. I can.

Dick leaves a lot of his fans behind. I'm proud to be one of them. ■

1952

Richard B. Gordon, 68, of Madison Heights, VA, on October 23, 1998. He retired in 1987 from the Bank of New York, where he was a VP in the municipal bond department. Survivors include a sister, Jane Gale, and brother-in-law Earl Gale '52.

1953

Richard F. Ireland, 67, of Woodbury, CT, on November 13, 1998. He was the first Junior National Ski Champion in 1948 and won many New England, college, and national ski racing championships. While working at a tool company in Springfield, VT, he started a ski school at Mount Ascutney, where he coached future Olympians. He was active in the Junior Achievement Program in Bridgeport, where he was director of personnel relations at Sprague Meter Co. Moving to Woodbury in 1976, he started junior ski race programs there. He was retired from Bavier, Bulger, and Goodyear, a consulting firm in New Haven, where he was an executive VP. He leaves wife Sandie (Flanders); sons James, Richard '80, and Charles Ireland; daughter Wendy Wilson; two brothers; a sister, and five grandchildren. Other Middlebury relatives include his brother-in-law, Robert "Bobo" Sheehan '44, and nephews David Ireland '69 and Timothy Ireland '99.

John A. McElwain, 68, of Mallorca, Spain, on November 3, 1998. After Army service during the Korean War, he pursued a career in real estate, both in the U.S. and in Spain. He had lived in Spain for the last 25 years. He is survived by his wife, Constance (Kemball), and sons Douglas and Thomas McElwain. He was the son of Beatrice Stevens McElwain '25 and the brother of James McElwain '55.

1955

Peter F. Terry, 66, of Newton, MA, on November 21, 1998. An Army veteran, he was the founder of Child Minders in Greenwich, CT, and the VP of Addison-Wesley Book Publishers in Wakefield. He was a stockbroker for 20 years before starting his own insurance firm and becoming the president of Employee Benefit Resources, Inc. He is survived by his wife, Doris (Marsh); sons Peter G. and Michael O. Terry; daughter Jane E. Terry; two brothers, and two sisters.

1956

Morgan B. Brainerd III, 69, of Rutland, VT, on December 18, 1998. He served with the Marines in Korea and received the Bronze Star with combat "V" for meritorious service. A retired banker, he was the author of a book, *Then They Called for the Marines*, about his wartime experiences. Survivors include his second wife, Doris (Bruening), three daughters, a son, and a granddaughter.

1957

Susan Lawrence Winchester, 63, of Prides Crossing, MA, on October 28, 1998. A graduate of the Boston School of Occupational Therapy at Tufts Univ., she was an occupational therapist for more than 30 years. She also helped develop new writing and reading programs in the Manchester schools. She leaves husband John, daughter Shiela, sons John and Rob, and one granddaughter.

1959

Richard W. Heebner, 62, of New Hope, PA, on January 8, 1999, at home. With a degree in electronics from Temple Univ., he was an engineer with Lucent Technologies/Bell Labs for 32 years and held one patent. He was a member of Carversville Christian Church U.C.C., where he was financial secretary, past deacon, and trustee. He was a birthright Schwenckfelder. Survivors include his wife, Janice (Kelley); his mother, Myrtle (Richards) Heebner; son David Heebner; daughter Amy E. Heebner '93; and son-in-law Patrick Holloway '91.

1960

Ellen Yates, 60, of Auburn, NY, on December 13, 1998. A teacher for 27 years, she taught English for the last 16 years at West Middle School in Auburn, retiring in 1998. She was also a professional parent for Family to Family of Cayuga County. Survivors include her mother, Dorothy Yates; daughters Anneke Willcox Witbeck and Caroline Pierpoint Kompf; a brother, a sister, and two grandchildren. Her aunt, Marian Willcox Patterson '32, also survives her. Other Middlebury relatives include her late grandfather, Julius A. Willcox '02, and her late great-uncle, Edwin W. Willcox '04.

1965

Richard S. Ide, 55, of Los Angeles, CA, on December 25, 1998. A Vietnam veteran, he was awarded a bronze star for bravery in battle. With a Ph.D. in English from the Johns Hopkins Univ., he was an authority on Elizabethan drama and literature with many publications to his credit. After teaching at the Univ. of WI at Madison from 1973 to 1981, he joined the faculty of the Univ. of Southern CA, where he was a professor of English, served as vice provost for undergraduate studies, and chaired the English department. He received USC's Raubenheimer Award for Faculty Excellence in 1988 and a Phi Kappa Phi Outstanding Faculty Award in 1994. He leaves his companion, David Jensen; his parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. Gordon Ide '33; and a sister, Mary Ide O'Grady '69.

1983

Bruce D. Gevertz, 37, of Armonk, NY, on December 21, 1998, of a sudden illness. He was a senior managing director at Bear Stearns in NYC. Earlier in his career, he worked for Morgan Stanley and Merrill Lynch. A 1979 graduate of Scarsdale High School, he played varsity football and lacrosse and was named to the All County lacrosse team. At Middlebury, he won varsity letters in both football and lacrosse and was president of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity. He earned his MBA at the J.L. Kellogg School of Business at Northwestern Univ. He is survived by his wife, Jacqueline Tobey Gevertz '83; sons William (6), Justin (4), and Andrew (4 mos.); mother Joan Mark; father Allan Gevertz; brother John N. Gevertz; and stepfather Stanley Mark. Other Middlebury relatives include father-in-law Charles J. Tobey '62 and sister-in-law Deborah E. Tobey '90. Contributions in his memory may be sent to Middlebury College for the Bruce D. Gevertz Scholarship Fund established by his family.

2001

Christine A. Guilmet, 19, of Salem, NH, on December 4, 1998, of a heart attack while singing with the Mischords at the College. An international studies major and avid skier, she was salutatorian for her graduating class of 1997 at Salem High School. At Middlebury she was active in the a cappella choral group and the choir. She was planning to study in Italy and France during her junior year. Survivors include her mother, Barbara Boyd; her father, Richard P. Guilmet; a sister, Stephanie Guilmet; two grandmothers; and several aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Language Schools

1928

Mary Louise West, M.A. Spanish, 99, of Denver, CO, on March 30, 1998. She taught at Lawrence and Albion colleges.

1936

Helen Paddock Wenck, M.A. French, 90, of Kalamazoo, MI, on October 26, 1998. She taught French in CT from 1929 to 1938. Her lifelong interest in peace and justice kept her in contact with more than 100 people all over the world, including the French philosopher Simone de Beauvoir, with whom she corresponded for 25 years.

1948

Martha Esty Michie, M.A. French, 77, of Worcester, MA, on December 19, 1998. She taught French at the Wheeler School in Providence.

1949

E. Jane Miller, M.A. English, 88, of Athol, MA, on October 31, 1998. She retired in 1974, after teaching high school for more than 45 years.

1950

Thomas V. Banks, M.A. French, of Hingham, MA, on December 19, 1998. He taught French and Latin for 22 years in Hingham, retiring in 1976.

1958

Michelle Bouchard McCoy, M.A. French, 81, of Putnam, CT, on September 30, 1998. She was the first woman in CT to receive a Fulbright Scholarship to study French at the Sorbonne. She taught at the Pomfret School until 1978.

1961

George S. Nixon, M.A. Spanish, of Wells, NV, on March 21, 1997.

1962

Bruce A. French, M.A. Russian, 66, of Guildford, CT, on November 30, 1998. He had taught English and foreign languages at the Univ. of New Haven since 1966.

1963

Alvord Branan, M.A. French, of San Diego, CA, on November 1, 1998. At San Diego State Univ., he served as chair of the French dept., associate dean of the College of Arts and Letters, director of the international program in France, and codirector of the Center for International Business Education and Research.

1977

Walter E. Pocock, German, of Lebanon, CT, on October 1, 1998. He taught German for many years and worked for the Army Corps of Engineers on the Manhattan Project.

(Continued from Page 25)

child, showed her gap-toothed smile and said, "That's why I like this poem."

"Explain."

"Because I didn't understand it!"

"But why do you like that?" "Because I learn new things," she said. "And it's kind of weird."

"Weird is good?"

"Oh, yeah! Weird is def-i-nate-ly good."

Noelia loved the funniness of words, their being-a-doing and tickle: "In-you-EN-doe!" "YOU-fun-knees!" But with Stevens I suspect she loved the word *equipage* best of all, and when I said, "That word is kind of fun to say. Let's say it all together," Noelia pogoed up and down and shouted out of sync, "Equipage! Equipage! Equipage!"

Later, I told his story to a friend of mine, a fan of Wallace Stevens and a poet. When I was done, she asked, "That's how you pronounce it? Are you sure that it's eh-kip'-ij?"

"No, I'm not sure," I said. "How would you pronounce it?"

"It's French, I think it's eh'-kee-pahj."

"My God, how stupid, yes, of course you're right." Whatever was I thinking?

But then I looked *equipage* up, and found we were both wrong. A French word, yes, but come to us by way of England, its Gaelic murmur filtered through a Henry Higgins nose. It's ek'-wuh'pij.

The hands of
the tree
reach for the
sunlight
—Lorenzo

IX

When the blackbird flew out of sight,
It marked the edge
Of one of many circles.

If Stevens were my student, I'd have written in the margin: "Interesting image, Wallace, but I'm not quite sure what you're referring to here. What circles do you mean exactly?"

I think about my students. I can see them in my mind—or sort of can—the whole class in a circle, holding hands.

When the
tree shakes
its arms
I still see the
mark
left behind.
—Polly

X

At the sight of blackbirds
Flying in a green light,
Even the bawds of euphony
Would cry out sharply.

I told each group, "I have no idea what this section means. Don't bother imitating it. Just make up something of your own. Now let's move on."

I didn't understand the section, true enough, but that's not why I hurried to get past it. I wanted to move on because of the word *bawd*. I had looked it up, expecting it to mean "a libertine," but *bawd* instead means "prostitute."

It wasn't that I didn't think the kids could handle that. They watched TV; they flipped the bird; they spat out words both coarse and sexual. Some of them knew a lot more than they should. My worry was their parents, who didn't know how much their children knew about the whores who nightly worked the nearby strip with all the garish lights. My worry was the school board and the armies of the right.

I looked out my window
And there the tree stood,
Gazing into my eyes
Like it knew something.
—Sageeta

XI

He rode over Connecticut
In a glass coach.
Once, a fear pierced him,
In that he mistook
The shadow of his equipage
For blackbirds.

This one's fun. The glass coach crossing Connecticut is a nice touch, almost surreal, with the rider—I see someone noble—vulnerable, exposed, as though inside a bubble. Then the sudden fear, a gasp!

"How would you do that, but with a tree?" I asked one of the groups, and had them write. Whip-smart Polly needed time to think, but not too much. That girl could get her words down quick.

As I ride the bus
along the road
I see the tree
moving but not
me, am I crazy?
—Polly

Yes! She'd even got the startle right, the shock we feel when things aren't what we think.

Polly came from Hong Kong, skinny as a stick, and everything with her was fast, fast, fast. On Field Day when the whistle blew off, she'd fly and leave the rest behind. In class, no sooner did I give a task than snap! she had it done—and neatly, too. And when it came to math, her hand shot up, the numbers figured out inside her calculator head. There's more: eager to grow up, she was the first to place a hand on her hip, to roll her eyes and say to me, "Oh, please!" And long before the other girls, Polly played the teen and wore short shorts, her shirttails knotted up above her little belly button.

On parent-teacher night, she brought her mom and dad to school. They knew only Chinese, so Polly told them what I said. We spoke, her parents smiled and nodded, looked confused, and left. A topsy-turvy world, the daughter telling grown-ups how things are. There were a lot of things that Polly didn't know, of

course, but what's a ruthlessly efficient girl to do? To be not lost, she grabbed whatever models she could find, and they were all around her: Spice Girls! *Baywatch*! *Titanic*!

To counteract, I offer Art. Yet what can any poem do—a match's flicker in Times Square! And though the battle's always hard, it's harder still with poems as strange as Stevens's with its winter thoughts, all mind, no easy heart. But maybe that's why Polly worked with it so well. Clever thing, she tackled it like math.

Two birds on a
tree. Two minds
in one. As two
minds in one
thought.
—Polly

Brava! Not only had she understood the birds as metaphors for thought, but she extended that and made them metaphors for love. I told her, "Polly, this is really good. Profound, in fact, and beautifully expressed."

She said, "I got the idea from a commercial."

"What idea?"

"The two always stick together," she said and slyly smiled.

I didn't understand, but Polly swatted at the air and gave a huff and told me, "Never mind!"

Noelia turned to me and said, "It's from a toothpaste commercial, and part of it is tartar control and part is whitening, and together they are one."

XII

The river is moving.

The blackbird must be flying.

Jessica always thought too much, which made her stories so complex and so confused that the only way she could think to end them was to write: "To Be Continued!" And when she made her first attempts to mimic Stevens, her words were typically perplexing:

The land was
of five minds
like my tree.

I said to her, "Don't think. Just write whatever comes into your head!" When our work that day was done, among the other bits she handed in was this:

My tree is so big
that no one
really notices.

Some days later, I read this poem to the class and Jessica cried out, "But that's not mine!"

"It has your name. It's in your handwriting."

"I'd remember if I wrote it."

I handed her her paper, which she studied, disbelieving.

"You wrote it, that's for sure, and good for you," I said. "That is a good poem."

Jessica looked surprised. "It is?"

"Yes."

"Oh!" she said, and beamed with pride. Then she got to thinking, and later said to me, as if confessing, "That poem I wrote that you liked? I don't know what it means.

XIII

It was evening all afternoon
It was snowing
And it was going to snow.
The blackbird sat
In the cedar-limbs.

There's a lot of quiet in this poem. Earlier, when Salvador discussed the blackbird whirling in the silent autumn winds, he said, "I think what Wallace was trying to say is like the blackbird would make no noise when he was going through the wind and so he was like part of the stillness of what was around him."

"But if he was part of the stillness," said Maya, "he shouldn't be moving, right?"

"Stillness can also mean quiet," I said. "It doesn't only mean motionless."

"Oh," said Maya, dreamy-eyed, her straight black hair so long that it was like a cape.

I asked Tomás, "What is Stevens doing in the last section?"

Speaking softly, Tomás said, "It's the end of his poem, so it's gonna be like it's gonna be darkness, and it's snowing a little, but it was gonna snow more, so he has to go home."

"Why does the poet end with this simple image?"

"Because he probably doesn't want to write no more and so he wants to end it in a way that people can understand."

"Mmm-hmmmm. How do we know that it's ending?"

"He's saying it's evening and he has to go to sleep or something."

Sleep, perhaps, or maybe there is here a deeper stillness, the blackbird on the snowy limb a metaphor for death. Many children heard the poem's darker echoes, but Maya, who loved horror, reveled in them. "Isn't thirteen a dreaded number?" she had asked me with a hopeful smile. "Isn't black an evil color?"

"Yes," I said. "That's in the poem, too."

Maya was a model student with a peaceful, pleasant manner. When we studied Stevens, I did not sense that anything was wrong, and did not know that her favorite uncle had just died, or that her best friend in the class had recently betrayed her. It wasn't until sometime later that her mother called to tell me Maya was often overwhelmed with tears and cried out to her parents, "I want to die! I want to die!"

As still as night
as night is
still
The wind blows
the bird chirps
but still
the tree is still.
The bark falls off
but there is no sign
of pain, or suffering.
How can this be?
No pain,
no nothing that a
human has.
So giving and strong,
nothing really
in its way.
—Maya

We worked with Stevens for two weeks. And then, at the end of a February day, several children read their poems to the class, and we said goodbye to blackbirds. Everyone was tired, yet everyone seemed happy. It was time to go home.

"All right," I said. "That was good. Thank you. That was very interesting."

When I asked Simon if he liked the poem now, his face lit up. "Oh yeah, a lot!" he said and others quickly cried out they did, too—oh, yeah! yeah! yeah! ■

Sam Swope's books for children include The Krazees *and* The Araboolies of Liberty Street. *This project was supported by the Spencer Foundation, the Overbrook Foundation, and the Thomas Phillips and Jane Moore Johnson Foundation. Originally published in* Teachers and Writers *magazine, Vol. 30, No. 2.*

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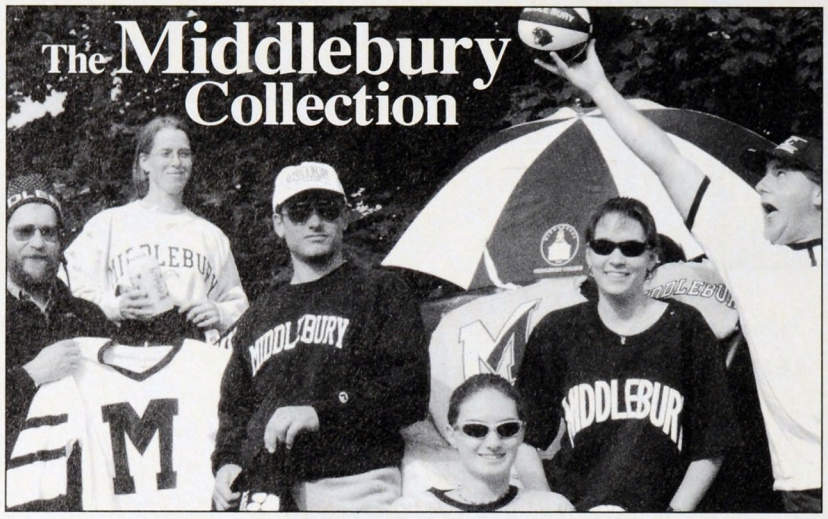

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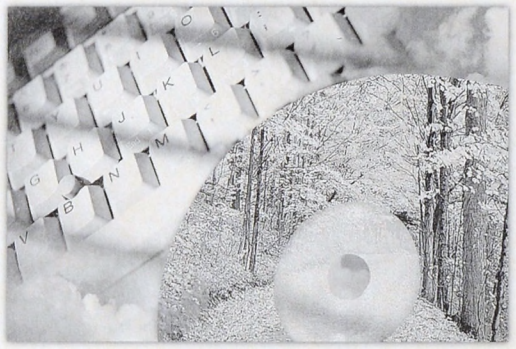

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LETTERS *(continued from page 5)*

Americans Invented Hans Brinker

"My Hans Brinker Complex" was wonderful! Several members of my family have skated and completed the Elfstedentocht, so I've grown up with the tales of the horrors and elations of that marathon. One aunt proudly displays two Silver Crosses. On her third tocht (1947), she was, under protest, dug out of neck-high snowdrifts at night in a snow storm just below Dokkum (so very close to the finish) by a Patrol. My grandmother, in the beginning of the century, also won her Siver Cross. All these people skated on the traditional "wooden" skates, tied to shoes with leather thongs. I do hope, though, that Jim Renkert found out that the Hans Brinker story is an American invented fable that the Dutch are totally unfamiliar with.

Jitske Bergman Smith
(Mrs. Daniel A. Smith, M.A. Spanish '70)
via the Internet ■

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EDUCATED OPINION

Why I Travel

By Dana Brigham '67

Once again, separation anxiety kicks in as we wait in the departure lounge for our flight to be announced. My mind spins through the usual litany of questions. Why are we doing this? Why are we traveling to a remote corner of the world, where random acts of terrorism are inflicted on innocent people almost daily, where suicide bombers' bloody assaults are splashed across newspapers and the evening news. I ponder once again the logistics of overland travel from Israel to Jordan, which only recently opened to Americans, and then on to Egypt. Of complex border crossings, and finding transportation, lodging and food. And our way to Jerash, the best preserved of the Roman Decapolis cities, and to mythical Petra ("Match me such marvel suave in Eastern clime, a rose red city half as old as Time"), hidden from the world for centuries, entered only on foot or camel through the Siq, a towering, twisting gash where the earth ripped asunder, and to a sunrise visit to the summit of fabled Mt. Sinai where Moses came in contact with God.

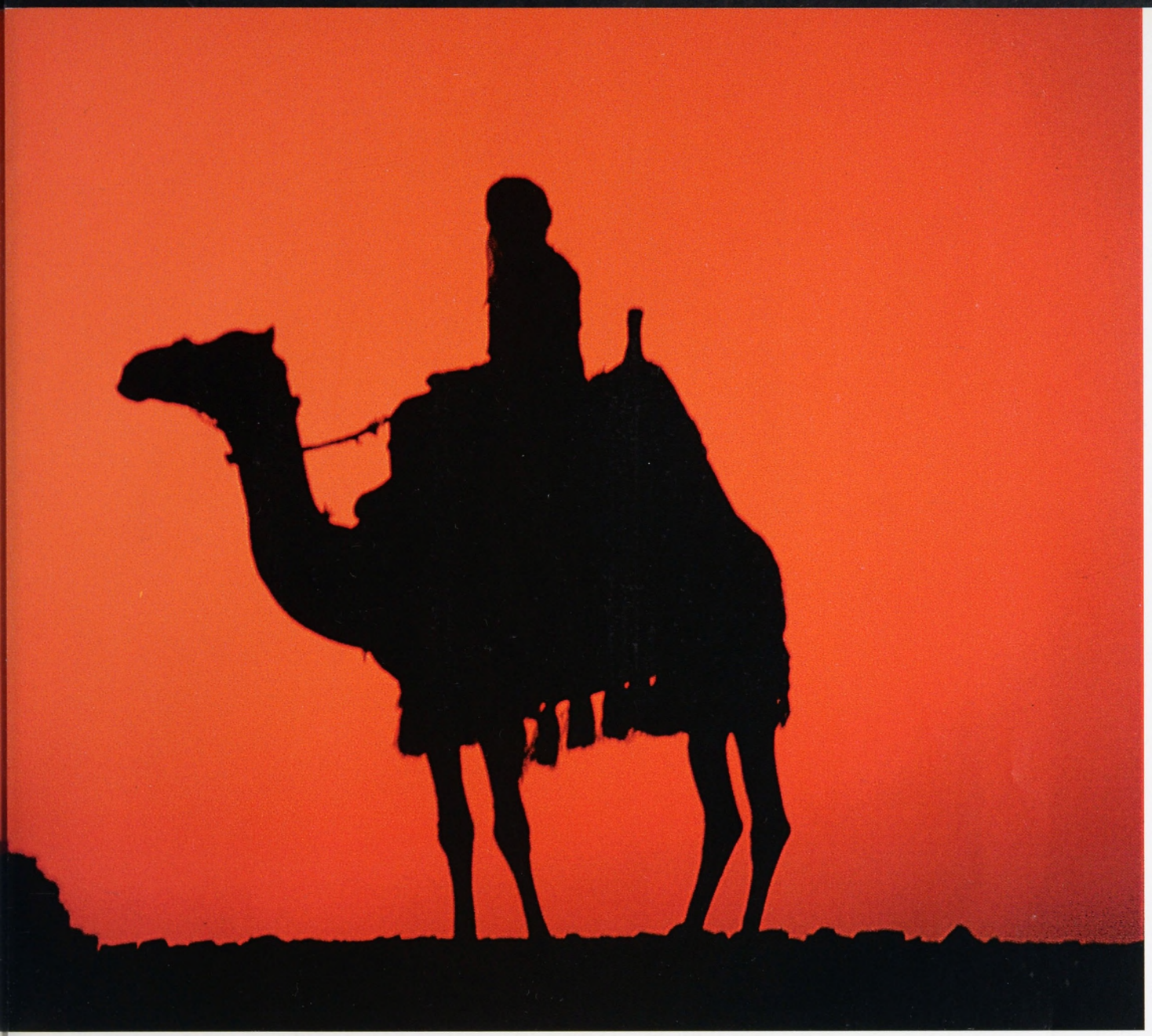
Why travel to distant lands, to Amazonian rain forests, glaciated mountain tops, stark bleak deserts, the vast grasslands of the Serengeti, remote Pacific islands? To cities teeming with brown people, or black or yellow, where we are a curious minority of two? Where beggars and cripples and lepers thrust at us an empty hand in silent plea?

I think there must be a gene that some are born with, one that causes the foot to start to jiggle, where the eye glazes over at mundane daily routines and an inner light shines, beckoning, always beckoning, to a distant land. From earliest youth, I recall how a photo of the shimmering emerald spire above the lost Inca city of Machu Picchu ignited my imagination.

We once circled the globe with just carry-on baggage, our worldly possessions temporarily reduced to two backpacks and one canvas bag. And, even though we were prepared for the cold of the Himalayas and the blistering heat of the equator, we found we had too much, certainly more than billions of our fellow inhabitants on the earth. We shed what we could along the way and found that as our lives became less cluttered with possessions a great weight was lifted from us.

We found that as our lives became less cluttered with possessions a great weight was lifted from us.

I can click through my mind a thousand images of people much less fortunate or different than ourselves, time and time again, greeting us with warmth and enthusiasm. An Arab in ancient Thebes, a street vendor selling oranges, opening his arms wide, boisterously proclaiming, "You are Americans! Welcome! Welcome!" An amputee on the Dasawamedh Ghat of Varanasi, a bamboo walking stick for a leg, graciously allowing me to take his photo, while humorously acclaiming, "In Delhi, one would charge



you for such a privilege!" An ancient, wrinkled, barefoot Cotapaxi Indian woman raising her arm in silent salute as we passed by. The haunting, chanting keening of Jews bowing before the Wailing Wall, continuing a ritual dating to the destruction of the Second Temple in the first century, inviting me to observe. Three boys drag racing their camels down the Cardo of Petra, hooves whispering over centuries-old cobblestones, evoking sounds of the great trading caravans linking the ancient world. These people, so generous of heart, remind me how disconnected we can be from those subtle rhythms of life and spirit that connect us all.

For when we travel, we are delivering ourselves into the care of others, people who guide us, feed us, house us, nourish us with their essence. We learn that our Western culture, awesomely powerful in its ability to raise standards of living, isolates us behind our material possessions from much of the world community who share our journey on this fragile planet as it circles the sun, a divine speck of cosmic dust whirling within our galaxy, just one of billions and billions of galaxies within the universe.

As each new journey unfolds, my fear (that false expectation about reality) subsides. For we all breathe the same air, drink the same water, and love our families in the same way. We are all fellow travelers on a great mysterious celestial journey, destination shared but unknown.

We travel to remind ourselves of this, and that we are truly blessed with abundant life. ■

Dana Brigham '67 died of cancer in October. His wife Lynette says, "Dana is still traveling and visiting other places. He's just one hut ahead."

"Middlebury 1981"

by Erik Borg '67

Platinum Print

This photograph comes from the slide registry of works by alumni artists that the College Museum has undertaken as a bicentennial project.